COMICTOONS

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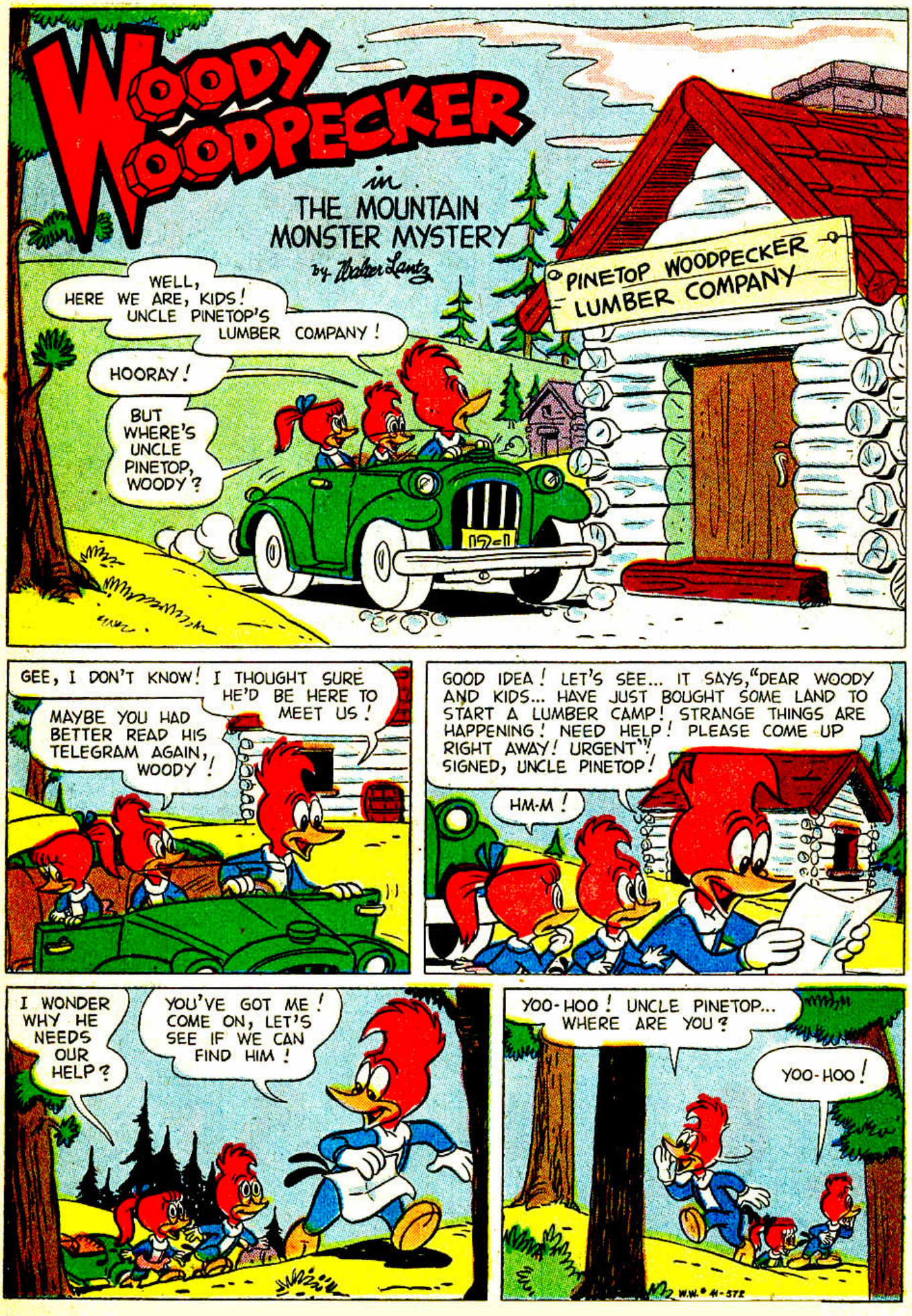
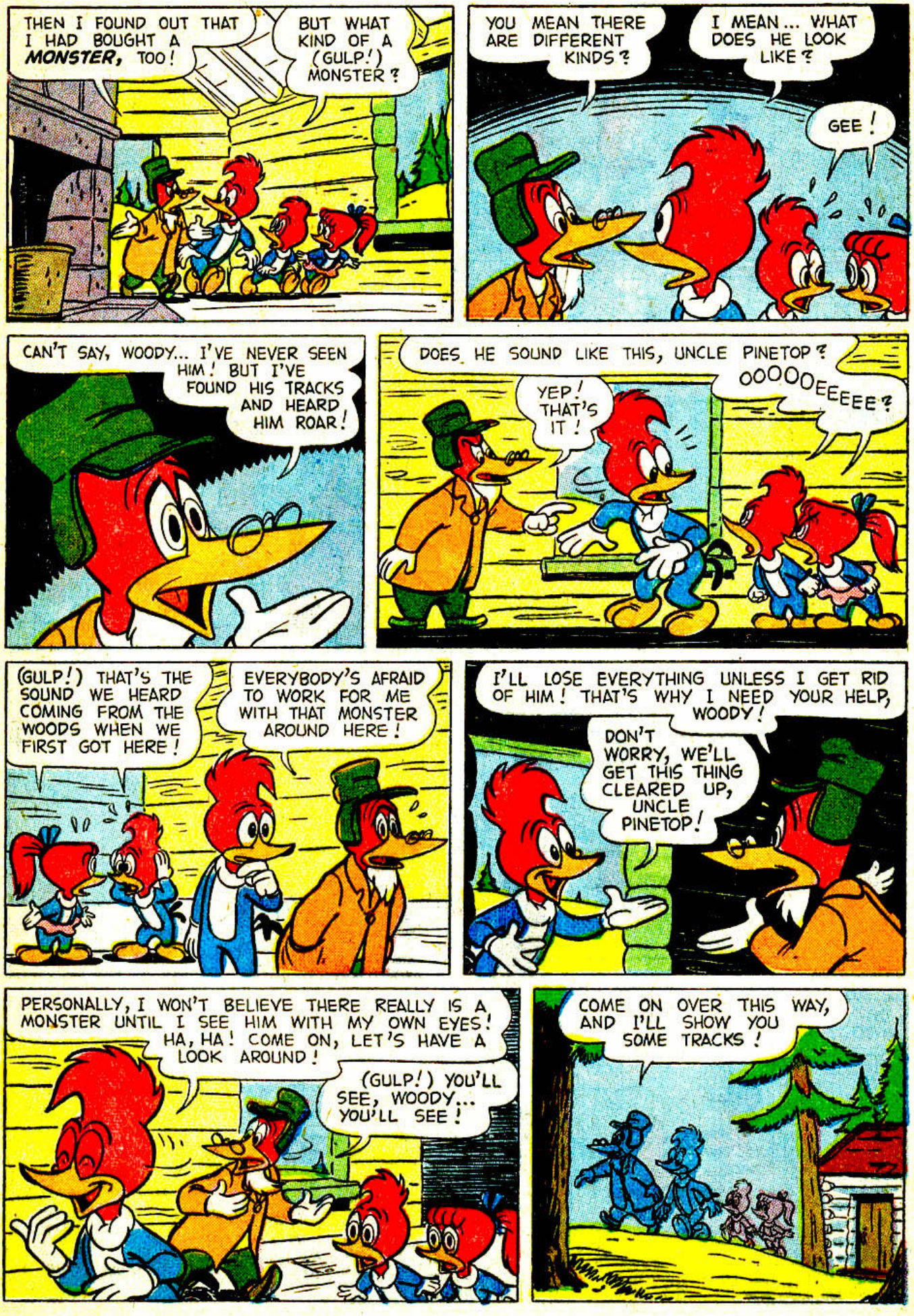
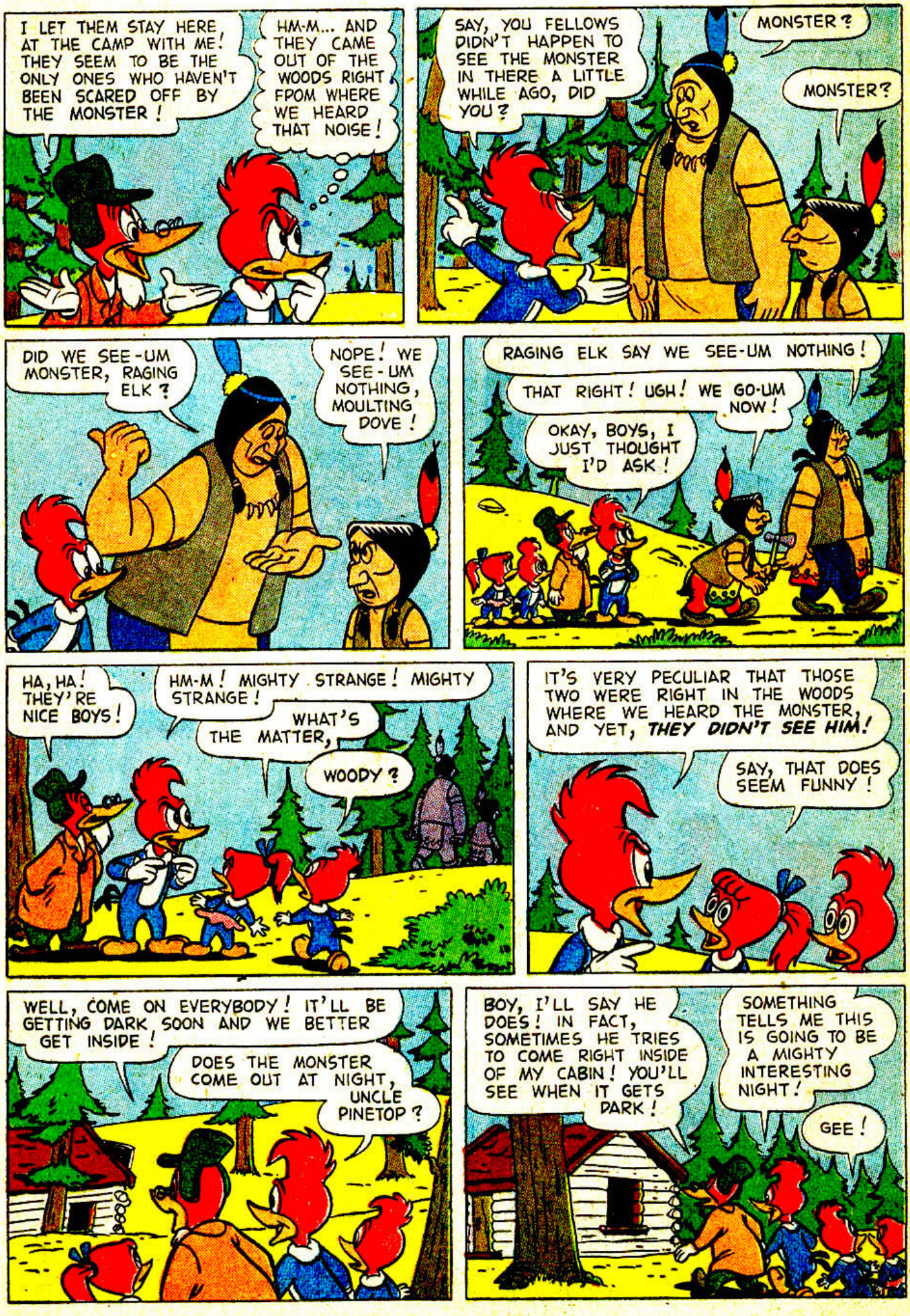

WOODY WOODPECKER
in
THE MOUNTAIN MONSTER MYSTERY
by Walter Lantz
PINETOP WOODPECKER LUMBER COMPANY
WELL, HERE WE ARE, KIDS! UNCLE PINETOP'S LUMBER COMPANY!
HOORAY!
BUT WHERE'S UNCLE PINETOP, WOODY?
GEE, I DON'T KNOW! I THOUGHT SURE HE'D BE HERE TO MEET US!
MAYBE YOU HAD BETTER READ HIS TELEGRAM AGAIN, WOODY!
GOOD IDEA! LET'S SEE... IT SAYS, "DEAR WOODY AND KIDS... HAVE JUST BOUGHT SOME LAND TO START A LUMBER CAMP! STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING! NEED HELP! PLEASE COME UP RIGHT AWAY! URGENT"! SIGNED, UNCLE PINETOP!
HM-M!
I WONDER WHY HE NEEDS OUR HELP?
YOU'VE GOT ME! COME ON, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND HIM!
YOO-HOO! UNCLE PINETOP... WHERE ARE YOU?
YOO-HOO!
W.W.® H-372

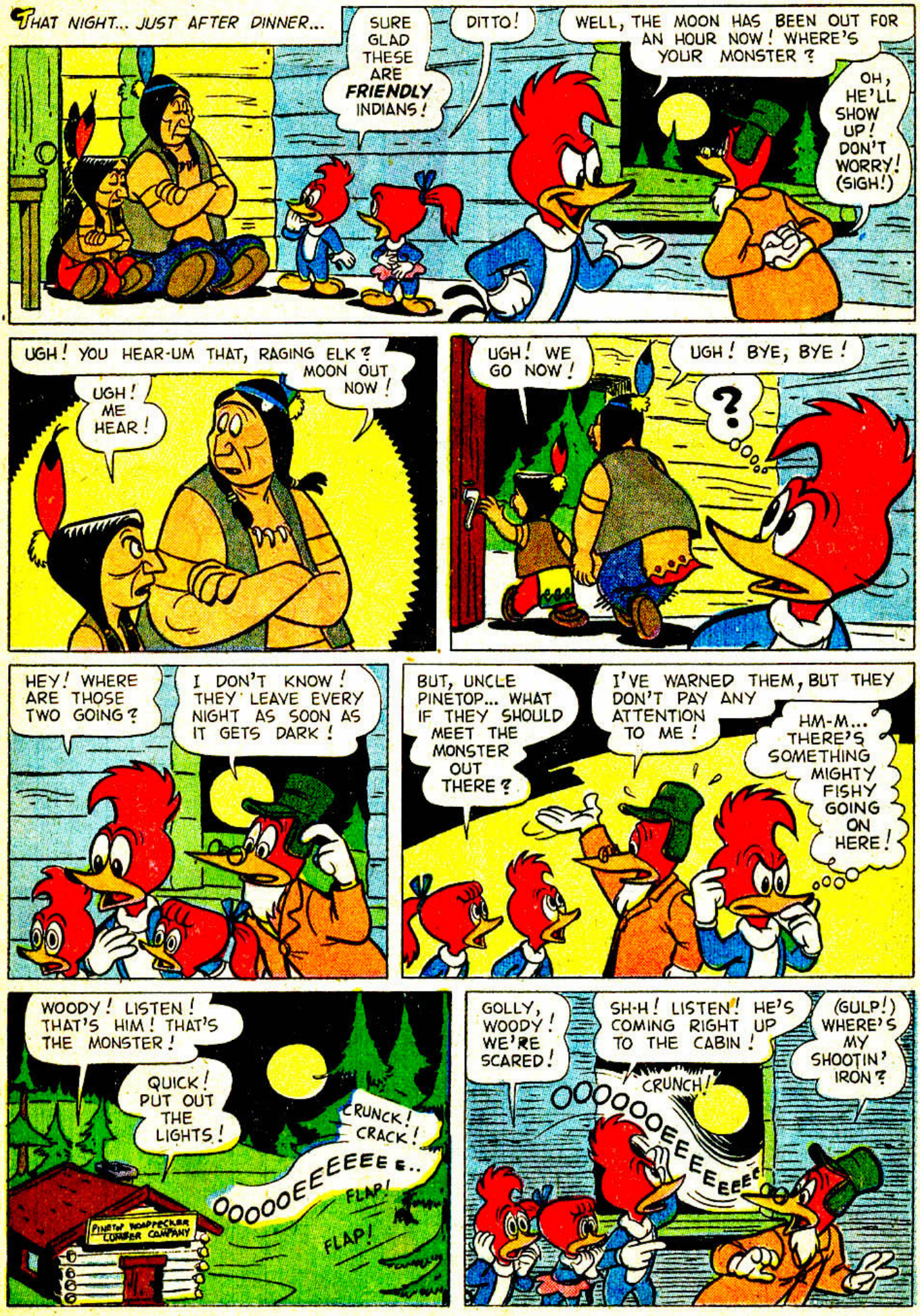
OOOOoEEEE!
WOODY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
?
HEY! LISTEN! NOW SOMEONE'S SHOOTING!
GULP!
BANG! BANG!
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
WOODY! HERE COMES UNCLE PINETOP!
DOGGONE IT! I THOUGHT I SAW HIM THERE FOR A MINUTE!
WOODY! KIDS! HA, HA! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HI, PINETOP! WAS THAT YOU DOING ALL THE SHOOTING?
IT SURE WAS... CARNSARN IT!
SQUIRRELS?
NOPE! MONSTER!
MONSTER?
YIPE!
SAY YOU'RE KIDDING! YOU ARE, AREN'T YOU?
GEE! (GULP!) A MONSTER!
COME ON INSIDE, AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE WHOLE STORY!
THE TROUBLE ALL STARTED RIGHT AFTER I BOUGHT THIS LAND FOR MY LUMBER COMPANY!


THEN I FOUND OUT THAT I HAD BOUGHT A MONSTER, TOO!
BUT WHAT KIND OF A (GULP!) MONSTER?
YOU MEAN THERE ARE DIFFERENT KINDS?
I MEAN... WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
GEE!
CAN'T SAY, WOODY... I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM! BUT I'VE FOUND HIS TRACKS AND HEARD HIM ROAR!
DOES HE SOUND LIKE THIS, UNCLE PINETOP? OOOOOEEEEE?
YEP! THAT'S IT!
(GULP!) THAT'S THE SOUND WE HEARD COMING FROM THE WOODS WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE!
EVERYBODY'S AFRAID TO WORK FOR ME WITH THAT MONSTER AROUND HERE!
I'LL LOSE EVERYTHING UNLESS I GET RID OF HIM! THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP, WOODY!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET THIS THING CLEARED UP, UNCLE PINETOP!
PERSONALLY, I WON'T BELIEVE THERE REALLY IS A MONSTER UNTIL I SEE HIM WITH MY OWN EYES! HA, HA! COME ON, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
(GULP!) YOU'LL SEE, WOODY... YOU'LL SEE!
COME ON OVER THIS WAY, AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME TRACKS!

THERE NOW, TAKE A LOOK AT THAT!
OMIGOSH!
GULP!
GEE, THOSE TRACKS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE!
HM-M! IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF A GIANT BIRD!
AFRAID NOT!
WHAT KIND OF A BIRD WOULD MAKE A SOUND LIKE THIS? OOOOOOEEEEEEEEE!!
YOU'VE GOT ME!
AND BESIDES THAT, IT...
HEY! LISTEN!
OOOOOEEEEE
IT'S THE MONSTER! HE'S COMING THIS WAY!
OOOOOEEEEE
EEE
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THIS BIG ROCK!
HE'S STILL COMING! HURRY!
DO YOU SEE HIM YET, WOODY?
NOPE! I CAN'T EVEN HEAR HIM NOW!
HM-M! HE MUST HAVE STOPPED BEHIND THOSE TREES!
LET'S SNEAK OVER THERE AND SEE IF WE CAN SEE HIM!

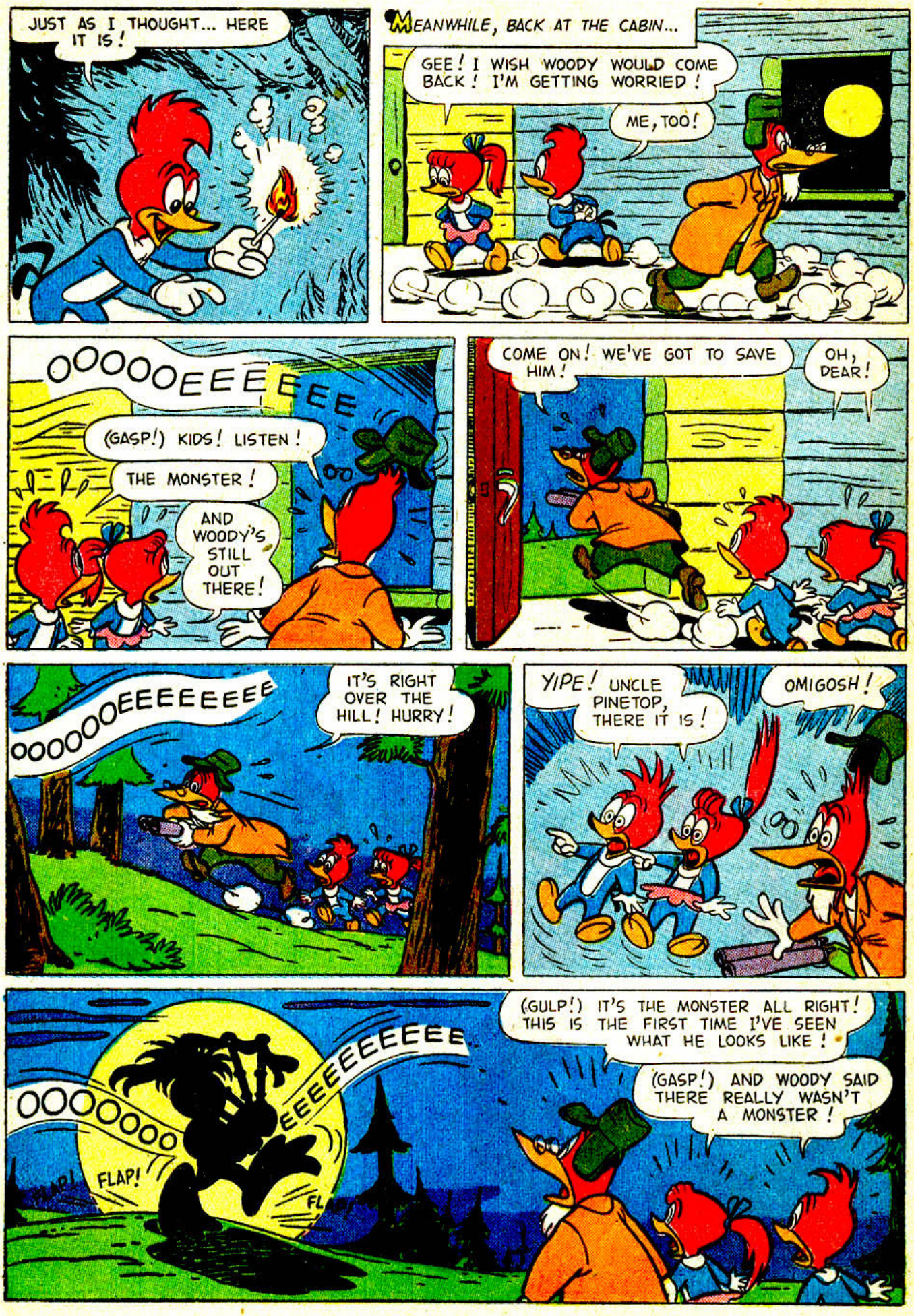
SH-H! BE VERY QUIET!
CAREFUL, WOODY! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
GULP!
SH-H! NOT A SOUND, NOW! I'M GOING TO PEEK IN THROUGH THESE TREES!
GULP!
GASP!
DO YOU S-SEE HIM?
SH-H-H!
WOODY!
AWK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU KIDS... YELLING LIKE THAT? YOU SCARED THE PINFEATHERS OUT OF ME!
BUT WOODY... WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! LOOK!
ERKS! INDIANS!
?
?
HA, HA, HA! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF THOSE TWO! THAT'S JUST RAGING ELK AND MOULTING DOVE!
BOYS, MEET WOODY AND THE KIDS!
HOW!
UGH!
HI!


I LET THEM STAY HERE AT THE CAMP WITH ME! THEY SEEM TO BE THE ONLY ONES WHO HAVEN'T BEEN SCARED OFF BY THE MONSTER!
HM-M... AND THEY CAME OUT OF THE WOODS RIGHT FROM WHERE WE HEARD THAT NOISE!
SAY, YOU FELLOWS DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE THE MONSTER IN THERE A LITTLE WHILE AGO, DID YOU?
MONSTER?
MONSTER?
DID WE SEE-UM MONSTER, RAGING ELK?
NOPE! WE SEE-UM NOTHING, MOULTING DOVE!
RAGING ELK SAY WE SEE-UM NOTHING!
THAT RIGHT! UGH! WE GO-UM NOW!
OKAY, BOYS, I JUST THOUGHT I'D ASK!
HA, HA! THEY'RE NICE BOYS!
HM-M! MIGHTY STRANGE! MIGHTY STRANGE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WOODY?
IT'S VERY PECULIAR THAT THOSE TWO WERE RIGHT IN THE WOODS WHERE WE HEARD THE MONSTER, AND YET, THEY DIDN'T SEE HIM!
SAY, THAT DOES SEEM FUNNY!
WELL, COME ON EVERYBODY! IT'LL BE GETTING DARK SOON AND WE BETTER GET INSIDE!
DOES THE MONSTER COME OUT AT NIGHT, UNCLE PINETOP?
BOY, I'LL SAY HE DOES! IN FACT, SOMETIMES HE TRIES TO COME RIGHT INSIDE OF MY CABIN! YOU'LL SEE WHEN IT GETS DARK!
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS GOING TO BE A MIGHTY INTERESTING NIGHT!
GEE!

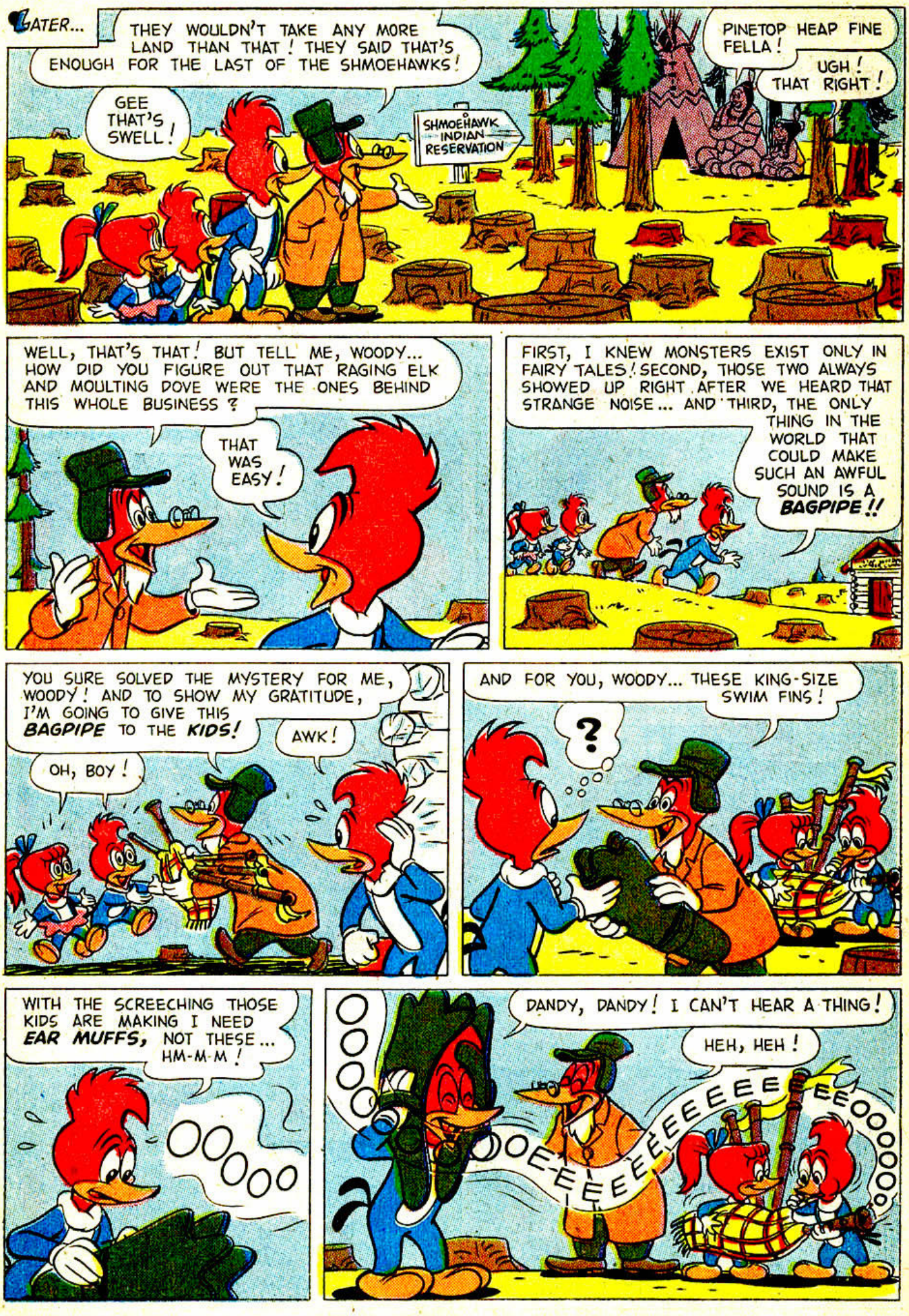

THAT NIGHT... JUST AFTER DINNER...
SURE GLAD THESE ARE FRIENDLY INDIANS!
DITTO!
WELL, THE MOON HAS BEEN OUT FOR AN HOUR NOW! WHERE'S YOUR MONSTER?
OH, HE'LL SHOW UP! DON'T WORRY! (SIGH!)
UGH! YOU HEAR-UM THAT, RAGING ELK? MOON OUT NOW!
UGH! ME HEAR!
UGH! WE GO NOW!
UGH! BYE, BYE!
?
HEY! WHERE ARE THOSE TWO GOING?
I DON'T KNOW! THEY LEAVE EVERY NIGHT AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK!
BUT, UNCLE PINETOP... WHAT IF THEY SHOULD MEET THE MONSTER OUT THERE?
I'VE WARNED THEM, BUT THEY DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME!
HM-M... THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FISHY GOING ON HERE!
WOODY! LISTEN! THAT'S HIM! THAT'S THE MONSTER!
QUICK! PUT OUT THE LIGHTS!
CRUNCK! CRACK!
OOOOOEEEEEEE...
FLAP! FLAP!
PINETOP WOODPECKER LUMBER COMPANY
GOLLY, WOODY! WE'RE SCARED!
SH-H! LISTEN! HE'S COMING RIGHT UP TO THE CABIN!
(GULP!) WHERE'S MY SHOOTIN' IRON?
CRUNCH!
OOOOOOEEEEEEEEE

OOOEEEE!
SEE WHAT I TOLD YOU, WOODY? NOW HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE OF THE CABIN!
OH, G-GOLLY!
OUTSIDE, QUICK! BRING YOUR GUN, PINETOP!
WOODY! DON'T GO OUT THERE !!
HEY! THE MONSTER RAN BACK INTO THE WOODS!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF GETTING SHOT AT!
OOEEEEEEEE
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW?
I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT! COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THE TRACKS!
HERE THEY GO... THIS WAY!
WHAT IF IT'S LURING US INTO A TRAP?
GULP!
I DOUBT IT! WE'RE GAINING ON HIM! HURRY!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, WOODY!
I JUST HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO CATCH HIM!
DITTO!
CRACK! CRUNCH!
HA, HA! WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED NOW! THE TRACKS LEAD INTO THAT CAVE!
(GULP!) THAT MUST BE HIS LAIR!
HEY! LISTEN!
HE'S COMING OUT! STAND BACK AND I'LL GET A BEAD ON HIM!

NO! DON'T SHOOT! LOOK!
WHY... IT'S RAGING ELK AND MOULTING DOVE!
HOW!
BUT THE MONSTER WENT INTO THAT CAVE! DIDN'T YOU TWO SEE HIM IN THERE?
DID WE SEE-UM MONSTER IN CAVE, RAGING ELK?
NOPE! WE SEE-UM NOTHING!
RAGING ELK SAY WE SEE-UM NOTHING!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW CAN YOU BE IN A CAVE WITH A MONSTER AND NOT SEE HIM?
WE GO NOW! BYE, BYE!
IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE IF THERE'S REALLY NO MONSTER TO SEE, PINETOP! HA, HA!
NO MONSTER? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
?
YOU AND THE KIDS GO BACK TO THE CABIN, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN!
WELL, OKAY! BUT BE CAREFUL OUT HERE ALONE, WOODY!
HA, HA, HA! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!
GOLLY, WHAT IS WOODY UP TO, UNCLE PINETOP?
DANGED IF I KNOW!
NOW TO TAKE A LOOK IN THIS OLD CAVE!


JUST AS I THOUGHT... HERE IT IS!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CABIN...
GEE! I WISH WOODY WOULD COME BACK! I'M GETTING WORRIED!
ME, TOO!
OOOOOEEEEEEE
(GASP!) KIDS! LISTEN!
THE MONSTER!
AND WOODY'S STILL OUT THERE!
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!
OH, DEAR!
OOOOOEEEEEEEE
IT'S RIGHT OVER THE HILL! HURRY!
YIPE! UNCLE PINETOP, THERE IT IS!
OMIGOSH!
OOOOOOO
EEEEEEEEEE
FLAP!
(GULP!) IT'S THE MONSTER ALL RIGHT! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!
(GASP!) AND WOODY SAID THERE REALLY WASN'T A MONSTER!

AND I REPEAT! THERE REALLY ISN'T A MONSTER! HA, HA!
WOODY!
THAT IS, UNLESS YOU CALL A BAGPIPE AND A PAIR OF SWIM FINS A MONSTER! HA, HA, HA!
BUT HOW? I MEAN, WHO...
ASK THEM! THEY ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS WHOLE BUSINESS!
?
GULP!
THAT RIGHT! WE BUY NOISE BAG TO MAKE MONSTER ROAR AND FROG FEET TO MAKE-UM BIG TRACKS!
UGH! WE TRY TO SCARE-UM YOU OFF OF LAND!
ME? BUT WHY?
BECAUSE WE LAST OF SHMOEHAWKS AND WE HAVE SMALL RESERVATION RIGHT HERE IN MIDDLE OF YOUR LUMBER CAMP!
WE AFRAID YOU CUT-UM DOWN TREES ON SHMOEHAWK RESERVATION!
HA, HA, HA! SO THAT'S IT! WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE? HA, HA!
WE HEAP SORRY, PINETOP!
AND WE ALL THOUGHT IT WAS A REAL MONSTER! HA, HA! HOW SILLY CAN WE GET?
THEN, YOU NOT MAD AT US, PINETOP?
HEAVENS NO! JUST SHOW ME HOW MUCH OF THIS LAND IS YOUR RESERVATION, AND I'LL SEE THAT YOUR TREES ARE SAFE AS LONG AS I'M BOSS AROUND HERE!
HEAP HOORAY!


LATER...
THEY WOULDN'T TAKE ANY MORE LAND THAN THAT! THEY SAID THAT'S ENOUGH FOR THE LAST OF THE SHMOEHAWKS!
GEE THAT'S SWELL!
SHMOEHAWK INDIAN RESERVATION
PINETOP HEAP FINE FELLA!
UGH! THAT RIGHT!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! BUT TELL ME, WOODY... HOW DID YOU FIGURE OUT THAT RAGING ELK AND MOULTING DOVE WERE THE ONES BEHIND THIS WHOLE BUSINESS?
THAT WAS EASY!
FIRST, I KNEW MONSTERS EXIST ONLY IN FAIRY TALES! SECOND, THOSE TWO ALWAYS SHOWED UP RIGHT AFTER WE HEARD THAT STRANGE NOISE... AND THIRD, THE ONLY THING IN THE WORLD THAT COULD MAKE SUCH AN AWFUL SOUND IS A BAGPIPE!!
YOU SURE SOLVED THE MYSTERY FOR ME, WOODY! AND TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE, I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS BAGPIPE TO THE KIDS!
AWK!
OH, BOY!
AND FOR YOU, WOODY... THESE KING-SIZE SWIM FINS!
?
WITH THE SCREECHING THOSE KIDS ARE MAKING I NEED EAR MUFFS, NOT THESE... HM-M-M!
OOOOO
DANDY, DANDY! I CAN'T HEAR A THING!
HEH, HEH!
OOOO

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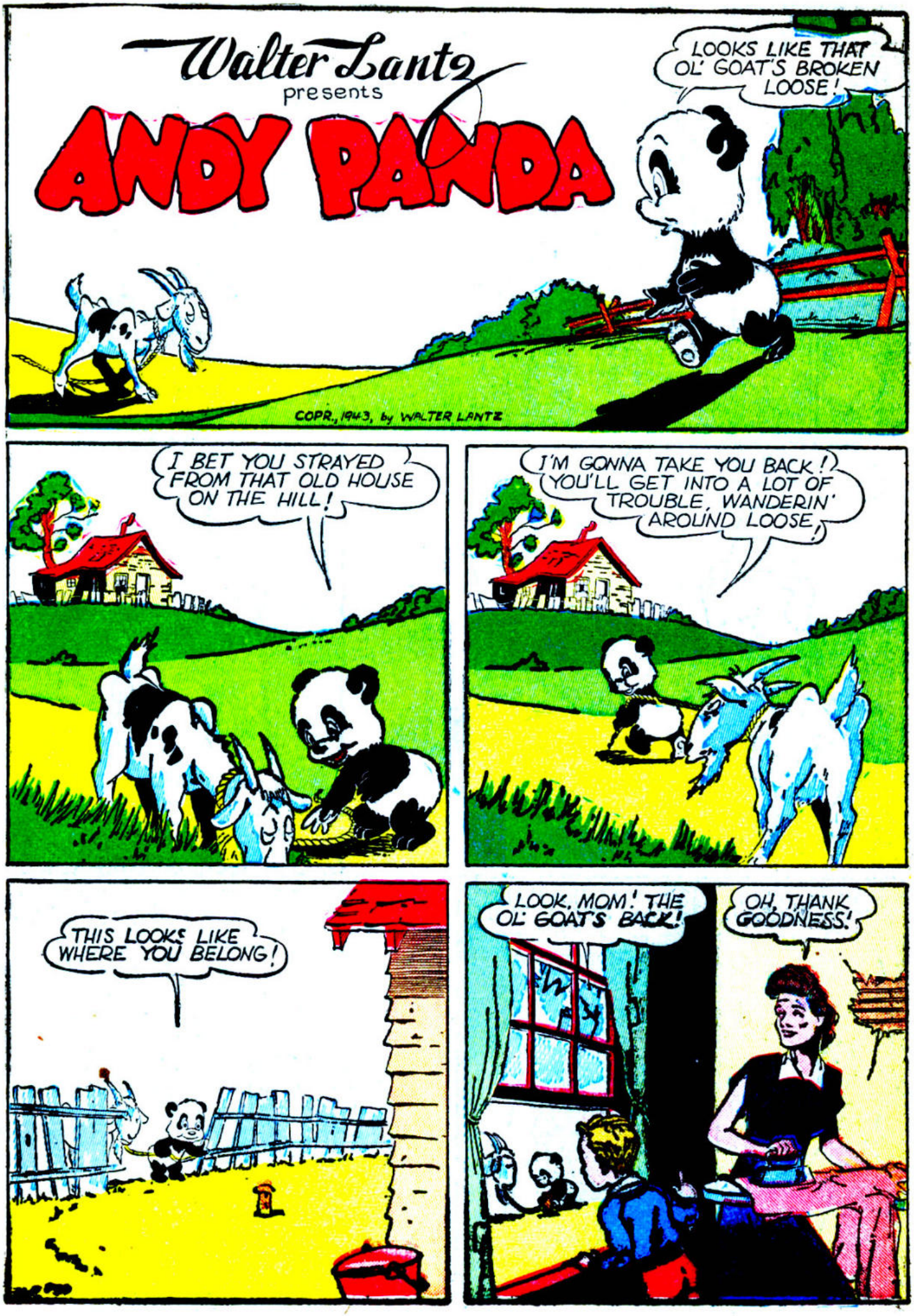
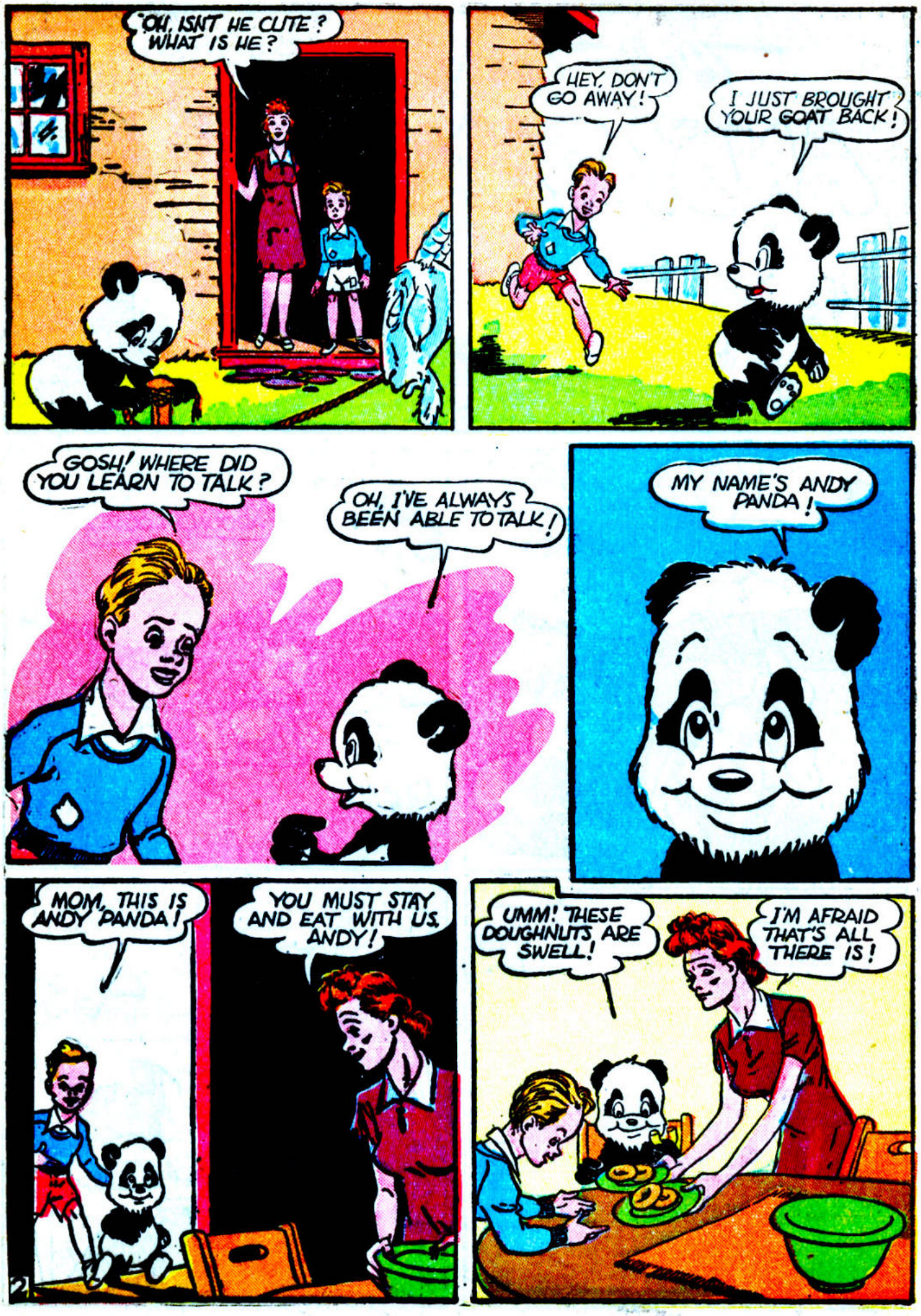
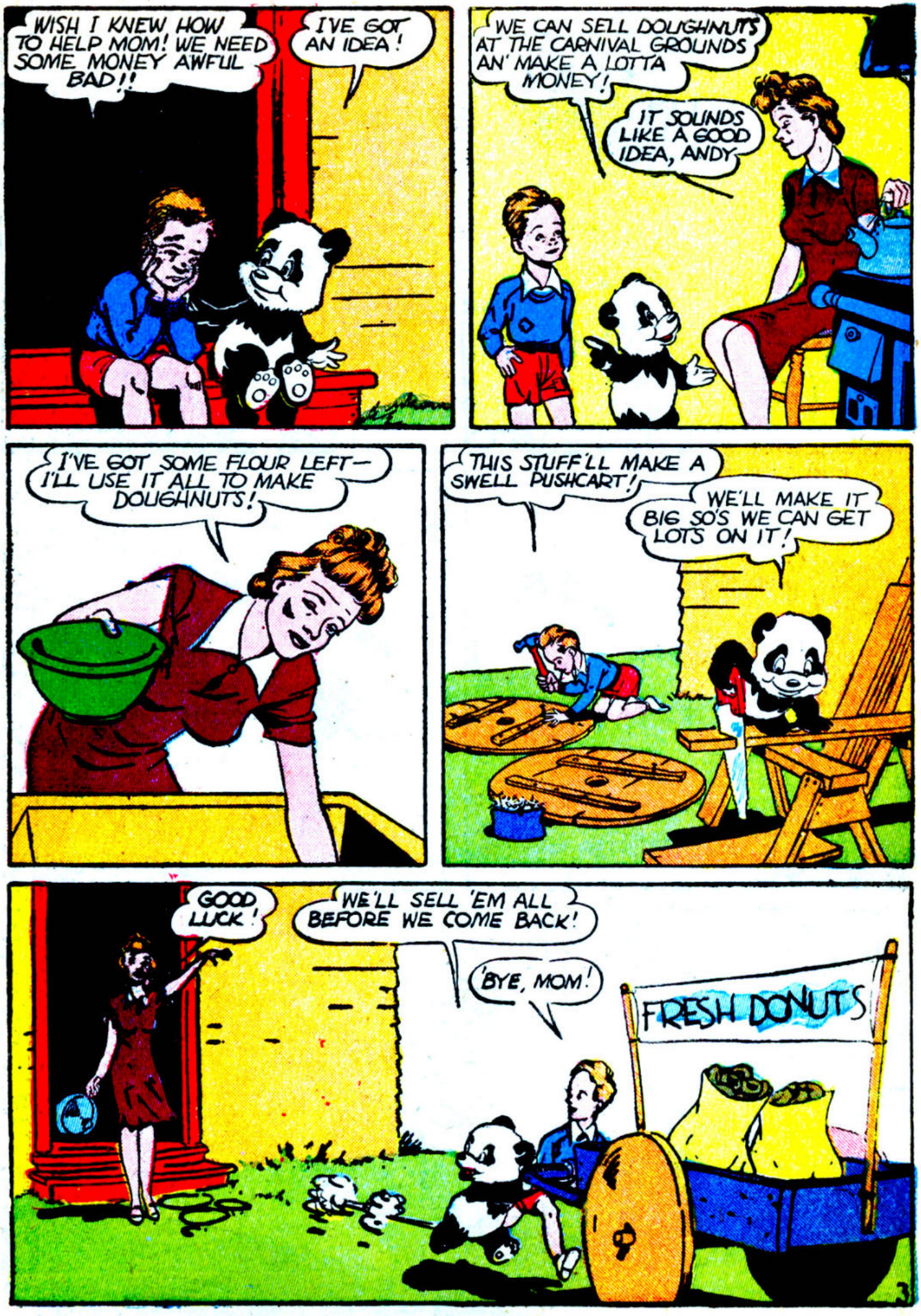
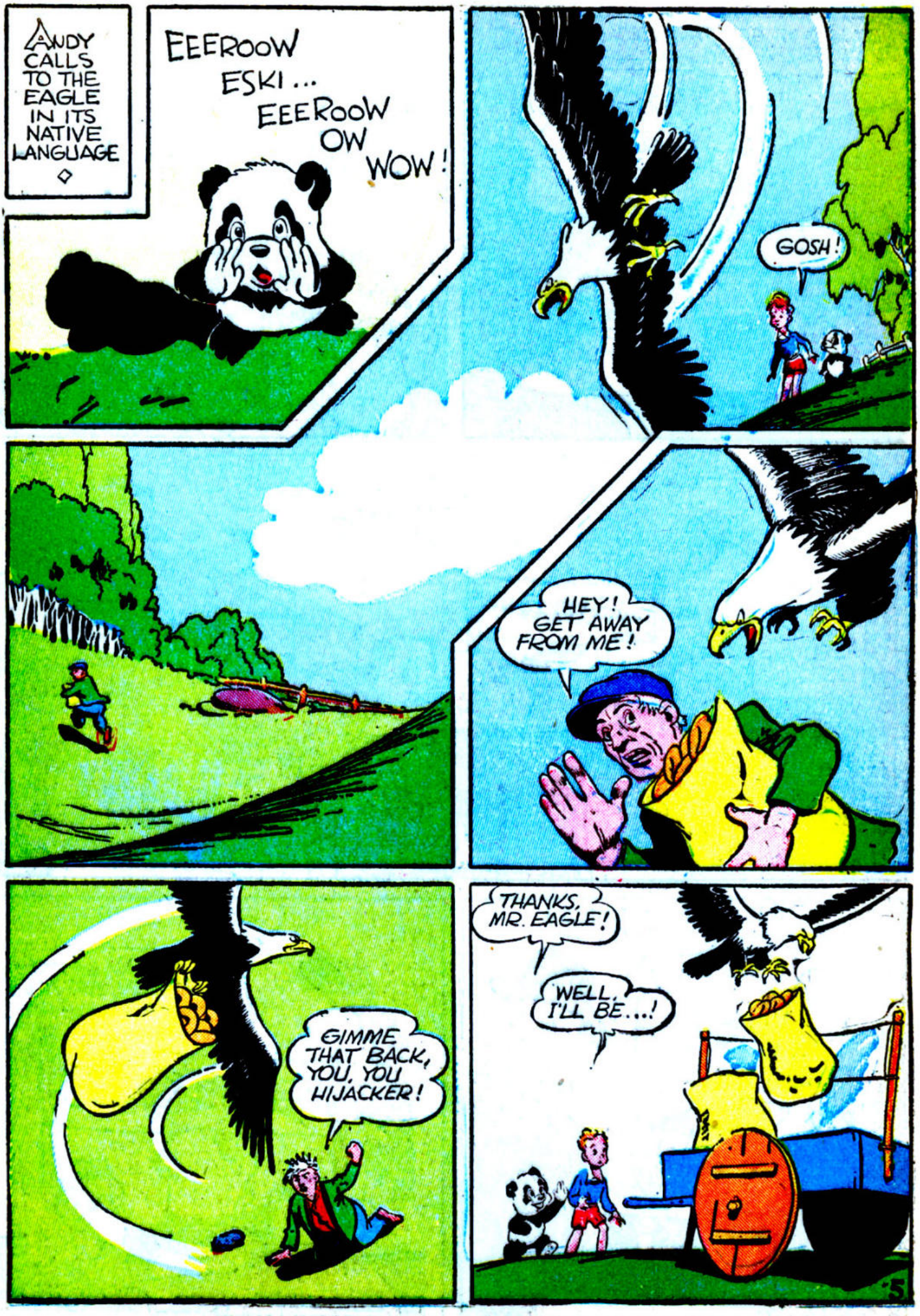
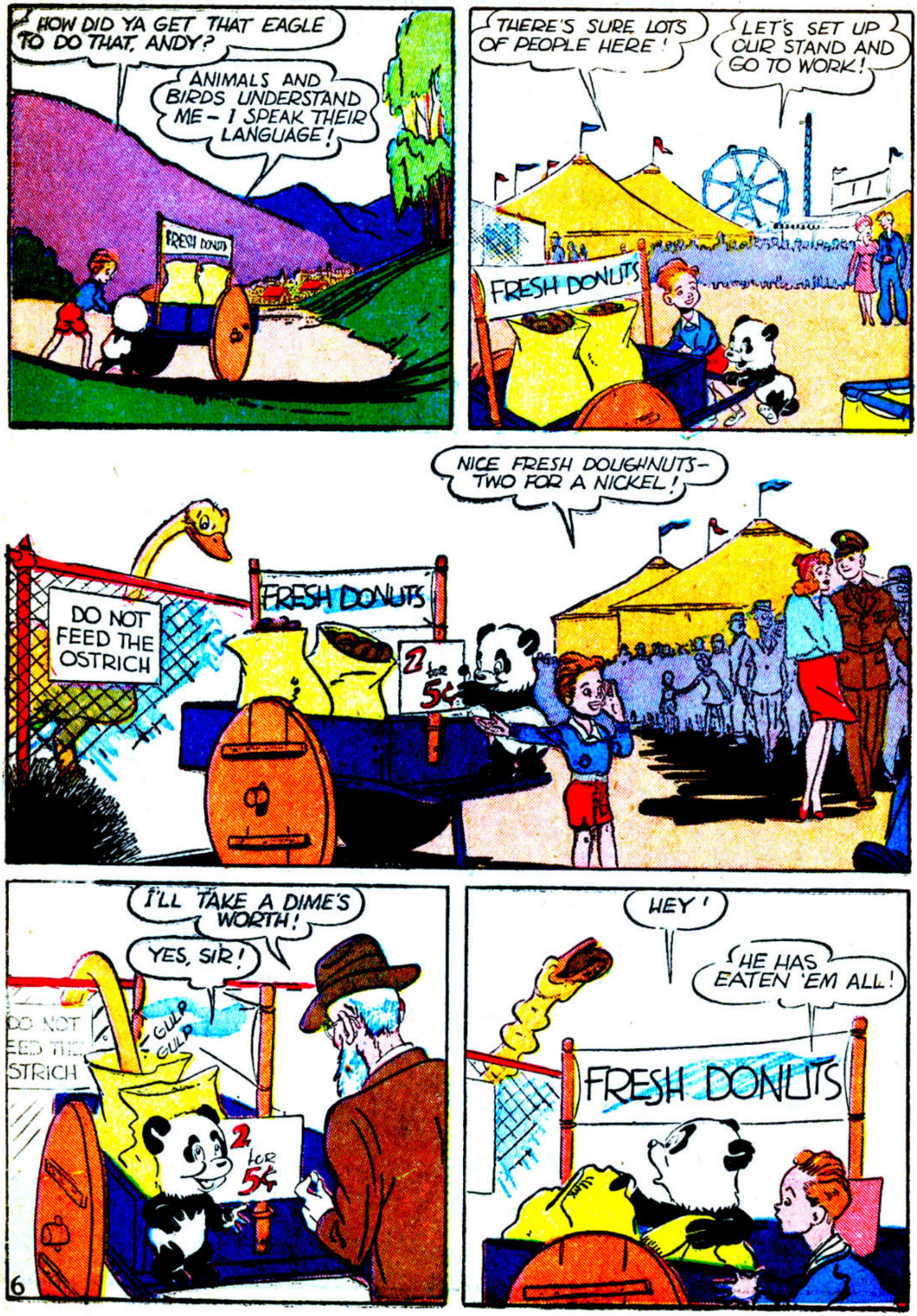

Walter Lantz
presents
ANDY PANDA
LOOKS LIKE THAT OL' GOAT'S BROKEN LOOSE!
COPR., 1943, by WALTER LANTZ
I BET YOU STRAYED FROM THAT OLD HOUSE ON THE HILL!
I'M GONNA TAKE YOU BACK! YOU'LL GET INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE, WANDERIN' AROUND LOOSE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE WHERE YOU BELONG!
LOOK, MOM! THE OL' GOAT'S BACK!
OH, THANK GOODNESS!

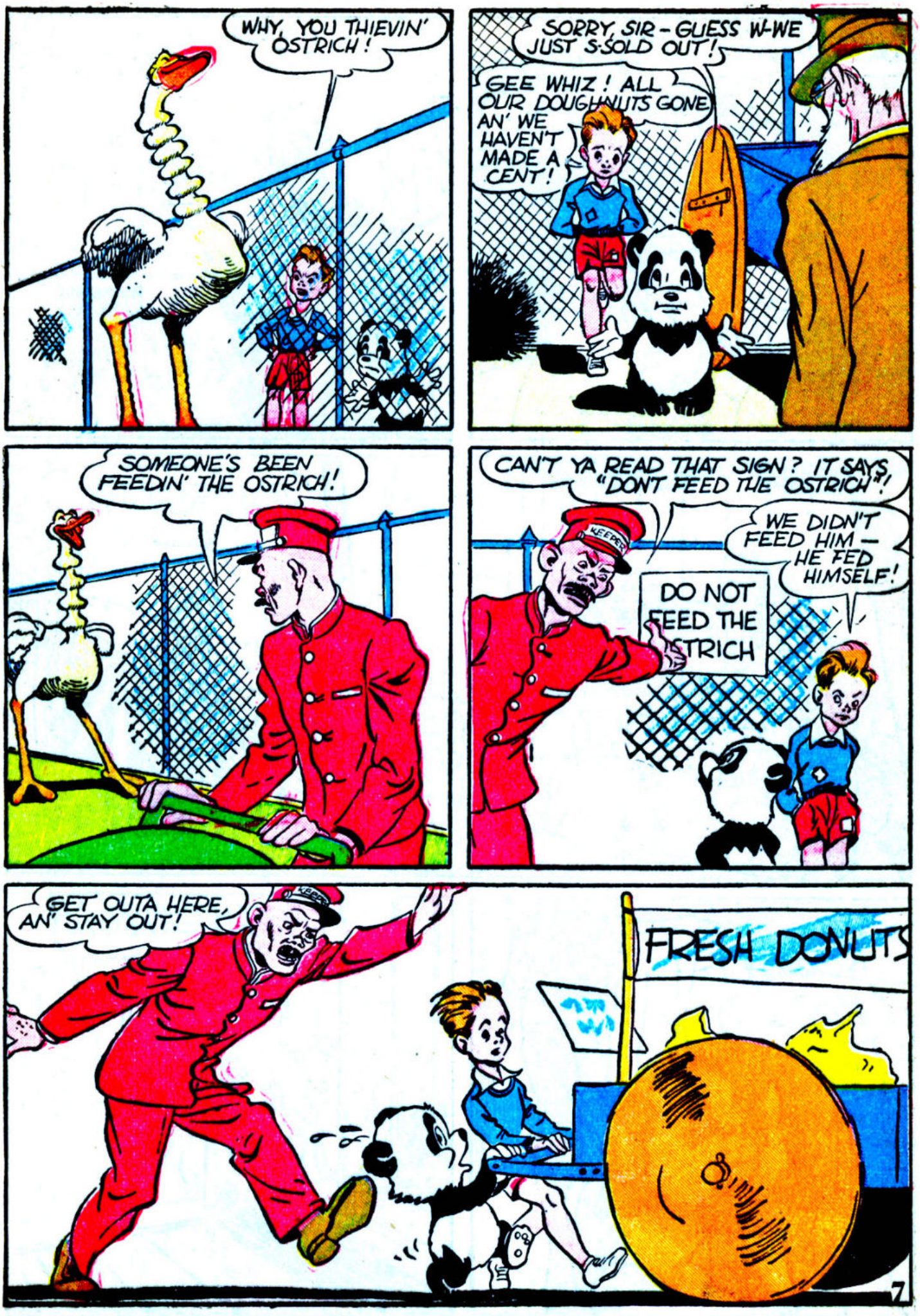

OH, ISN'T HE CUTE? WHAT IS HE?
HEY, DON'T GO AWAY!
I JUST BROUGHT YOUR GOAT BACK!
GOSH! WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO TALK?
OH, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO TALK!
MY NAME'S ANDY PANDA!
MOM, THIS IS ANDY PANDA!
YOU MUST STAY AND EAT WITH US, ANDY!
UMM! THESE DOUGHNUTS ARE SWELL!
I'M AFRAID THAT'S ALL THERE IS!

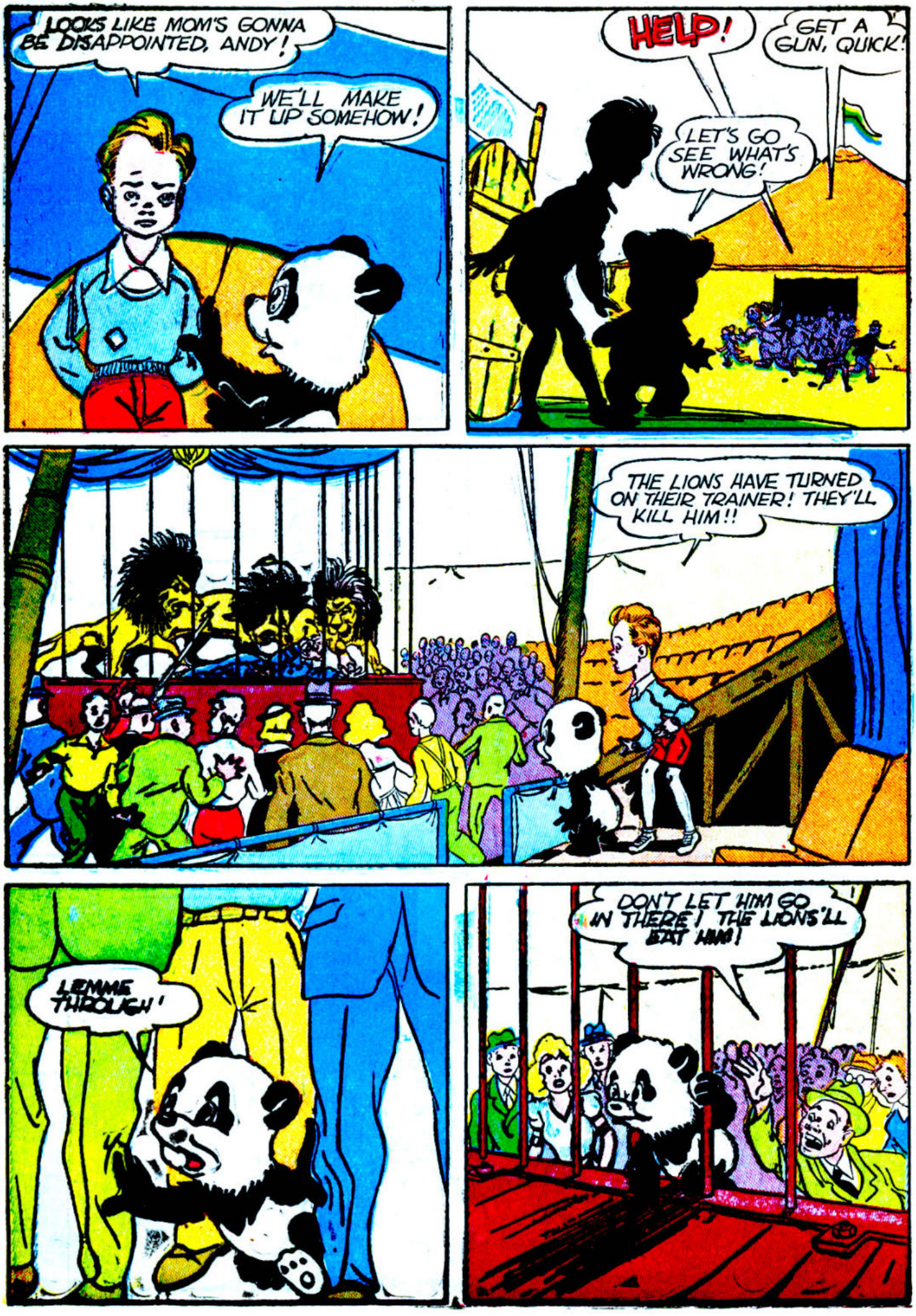

WISH I KNEW HOW TO HELP MOM! WE NEED SOME MONEY AWFUL BAD!!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WE CAN SELL DOUGHNUTS AT THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS AN' MAKE A LOTTA MONEY!
IT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA, ANDY
I'VE GOT SOME FLOUR LEFT— I'LL USE IT ALL TO MAKE DOUGHNUTS!
THIS STUFF'LL MAKE A SWELL PUSHCART!
WE'LL MAKE IT BIG SO'S WE CAN GET LOTS ON IT!
GOOD LUCK!
WE'LL SELL 'EM ALL BEFORE WE COME BACK!
'BYE, MOM!
FRESH DONUTS
3

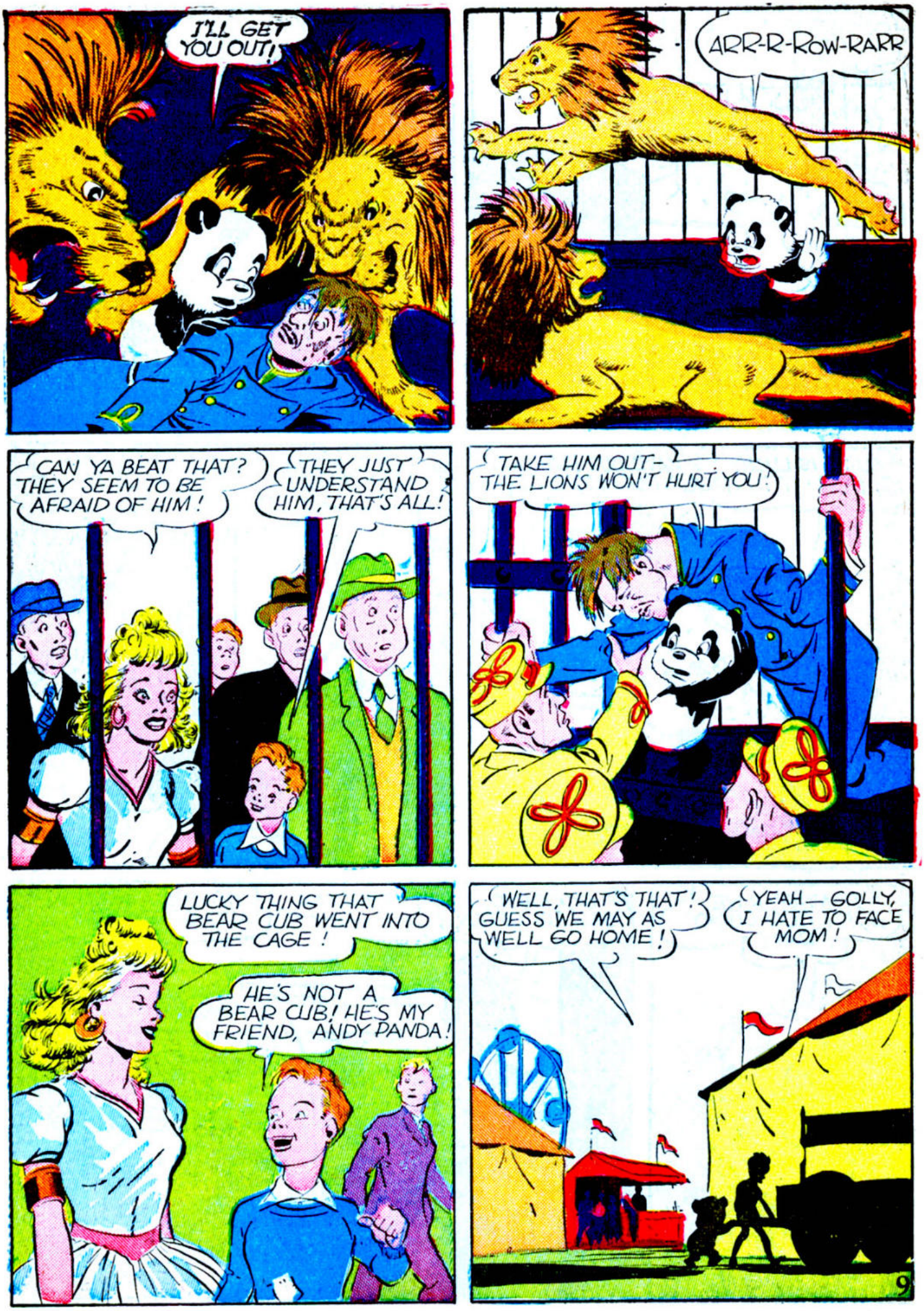
WE'LL REACH THE ROAD SOONER BY THIS CUTOFF!
SOMEPIN' SMELLS GOOD! WHAT YA GOT THERE, KIDS?
DOUGHNUTS — WANNA BUY SOME?
TANKS - I'LL TAKE A WHOLE SACK!
THEY'RE TWO FOR A NICKEL!
FREE
I'LL PAY YA NEXT TIME I SEE YA - SO LONG!
WHY, THE LOW-DOWN CROOK!
COME BACK HERE!
HE'S TAKEN HALF OUR DOUGHNUTS!
DON'T WORRY, THAT OL' EAGLE WILL GET 'EM BACK!
4

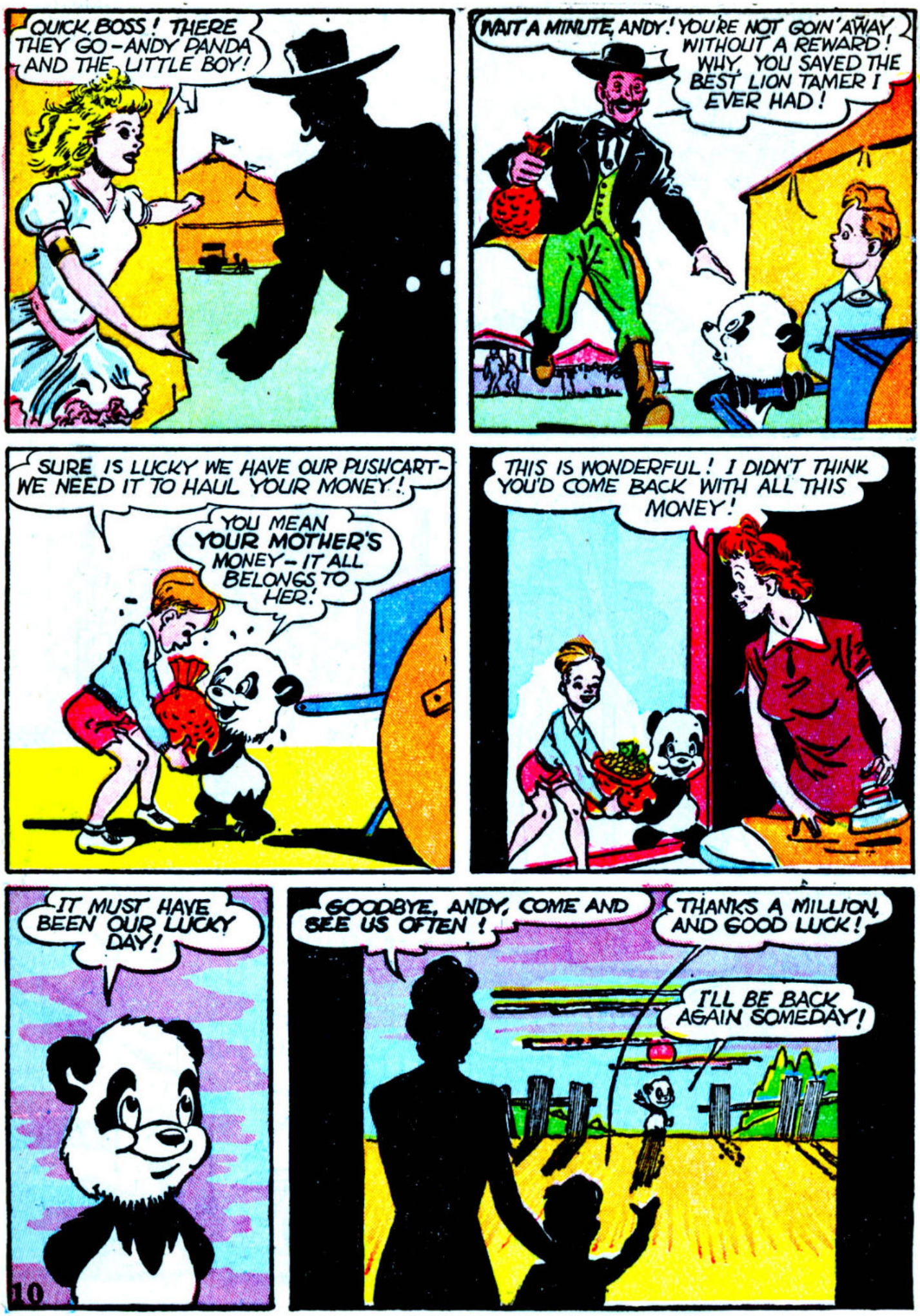

ANDY CALLS TO THE EAGLE IN ITS NATIVE LANGUAGE
EEEROOW ESKI... EEEROOW OW WOW!
GOSH!
HEY! GET AWAY FROM ME!
GIMME THAT BACK, YOU, YOU HIJACKER!
THANKS, MR. EAGLE!
WELL, I'LL BE...!
5


HOW DID YA GET THAT EAGLE TO DO THAT, ANDY?
ANIMALS AND BIRDS UNDERSTAND ME - I SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE!
FRESH DONUTS
THERE'S SURE LOTS OF PEOPLE HERE!
LET'S SET UP OUR STAND AND GO TO WORK!
FRESH DONUTS
NICE FRESH DOUGHNUTS - TWO FOR A NICKEL!
DO NOT FEED THE OSTRICH
FRESH DONUTS
2 for 5¢
I'LL TAKE A DIME'S WORTH!
YES, SIR!
GULP GULP
2 for 5¢
HEY!
HE HAS EATEN 'EM ALL!
FRESH DONUTS


WHY, YOU THIEVIN' OSTRICH!
SORRY, SIR - GUESS W-WE JUST S-SOLD OUT!
GEE WHIZ! ALL OUR DOUGHNUTS GONE AN' WE HAVEN'T MADE A CENT!
SOMEONE'S BEEN FEEDIN' THE OSTRICH!
CAN'T YA READ THAT SIGN? IT SAYS "DON'T FEED THE OSTRICH"!
WE DIDN'T FEED HIM — HE FED HIMSELF!
DO NOT FEED THE STRICH
GET OUTA HERE, AN' STAY OUT!
FRESH DONUTS


LOOKS LIKE MOM'S GONNA BE DISAPPOINTED, ANDY!
WE'LL MAKE IT UP SOMEHOW!
HELP!
GET A GUN, QUICK!
LET'S GO SEE WHAT'S WRONG!
THE LIONS HAVE TURNED ON THEIR TRAINER! THEY'LL KILL HIM!!
LEMME THROUGH!
DON'T LET HIM GO IN THERE! THE LIONS'LL EAT HIM!


I'LL GET YOU OUT!
ARR-R-ROW-RARR
CAN YA BEAT THAT? THEY SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF HIM!
THEY JUST UNDERSTAND HIM, THAT'S ALL!
TAKE HIM OUT— THE LIONS WON'T HURT YOU!
LUCKY THING THAT BEAR CUB WENT INTO THE CAGE!
HE'S NOT A BEAR CUB! HE'S MY FRIEND, ANDY PANDA!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! GUESS WE MAY AS WELL GO HOME!
YEAH— GOLLY, I HATE TO FACE MOM!


QUICK, BOSS! THERE THEY GO - ANDY PANDA AND THE LITTLE BOY!
WAIT A MINUTE, ANDY! YOU'RE NOT GOIN' AWAY WITHOUT A REWARD! WHY, YOU SAVED THE BEST LION TAMER I EVER HAD!
SURE IS LUCKY WE HAVE OUR PUSHCART - WE NEED IT TO HAUL YOUR MONEY!
YOU MEAN YOUR MOTHER'S MONEY - IT ALL BELONGS TO HER!
THIS IS WONDERFUL! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D COME BACK WITH ALL THIS MONEY!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN OUR LUCKY DAY!
GOODBYE, ANDY, COME AND SEE US OFTEN!
THANKS A MILLION, AND GOOD LUCK!
I'LL BE BACK AGAIN SOMEDAY!

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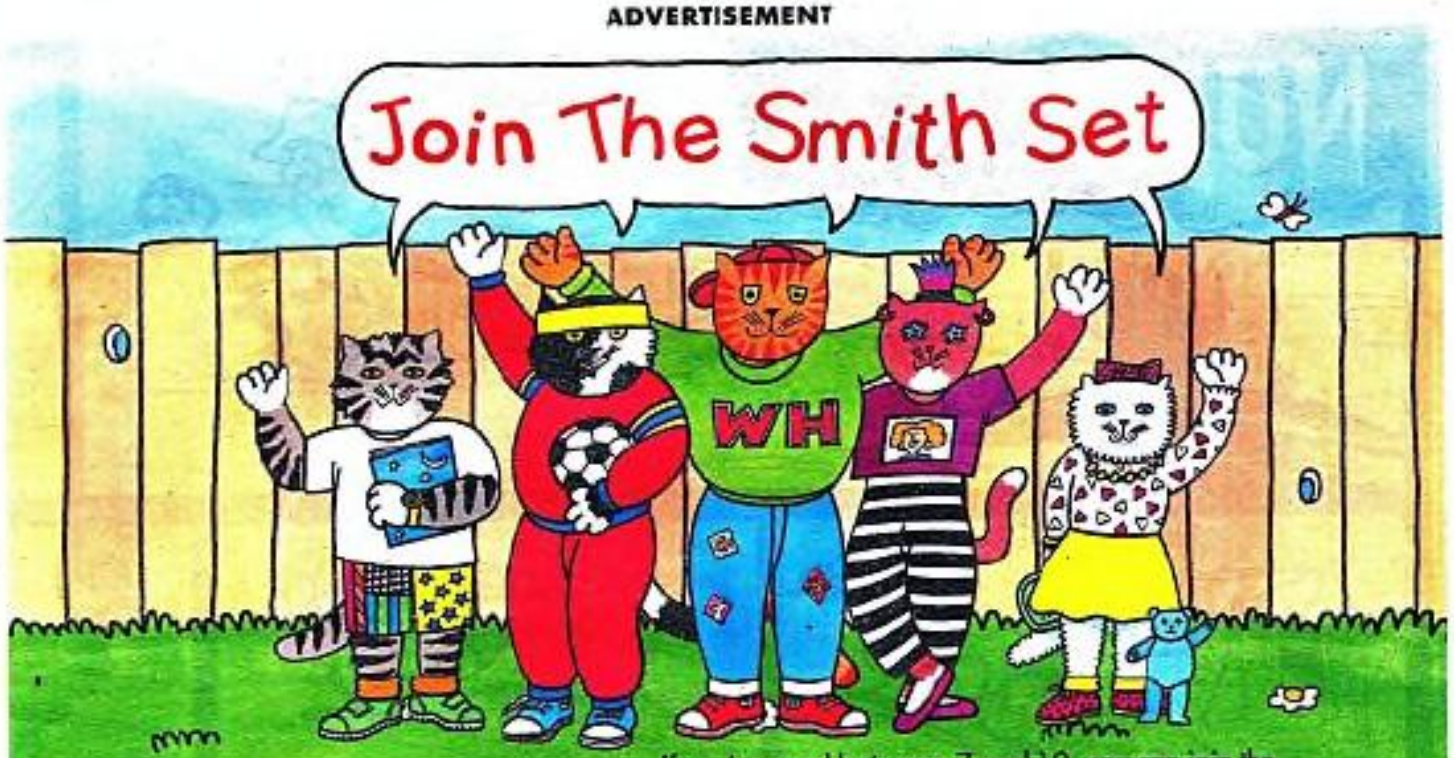
Join The Smith Set



If you're aged between 7 and 10, you can join the W H Smith dub for children — The Smith Set, that's us — William, Todd, WH, Zoe and Suzie. Become a member and you'll get a great ...

Joining Pack

- Badge
- Membership Card
- 8 brilliant stickers
- A Club File which folds out into a poster
- Notepaper and envelopes
- All inside a really smart wallet

Plus you'll also be sent 4 magazines a year, a birthday card and an advent calendar. If you would like to join The Smith Set, you and your mum or dad just complete the form below. If you apply before 31.12.90 it costs £3.50 to join for a year. Then send the form and payment to: THE SMITH SET, PO BOX 92, ALTRINCHAM, CHESHIRE, WA14 5SZ. Please allow 28 days for delivery (but we will try to get your joining pack to you sooner). Membership only open to UK residents. (Proprietor: W H Smith, Reg. address: Strand House, 7 Holbein Place, London SW1W 8NR)

Please complete in BLOCK CAPITALS. I'd like to join The Smith Set.

My name is: 1st name

Surname

My address is

Postcode

Date of birth

I am a Boy ☐ Girl ☐

(Please tick one box)

My Signature _____ Date _____

Parent/Guardian name _____

Parent/Guardian signature _____

I enclose a cheque/Postal Order No. _____ for £3.50 made payable to W H Smith.

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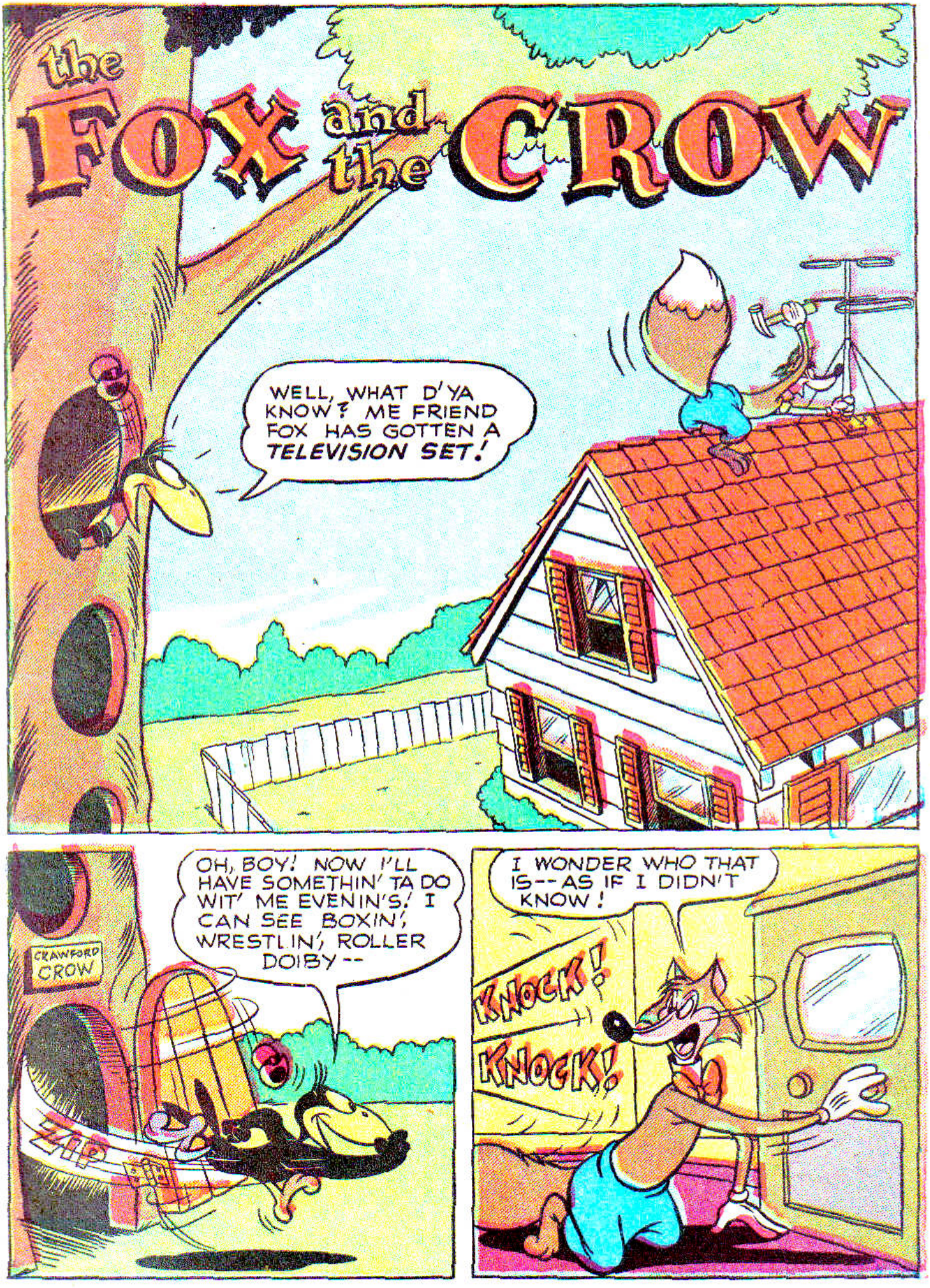
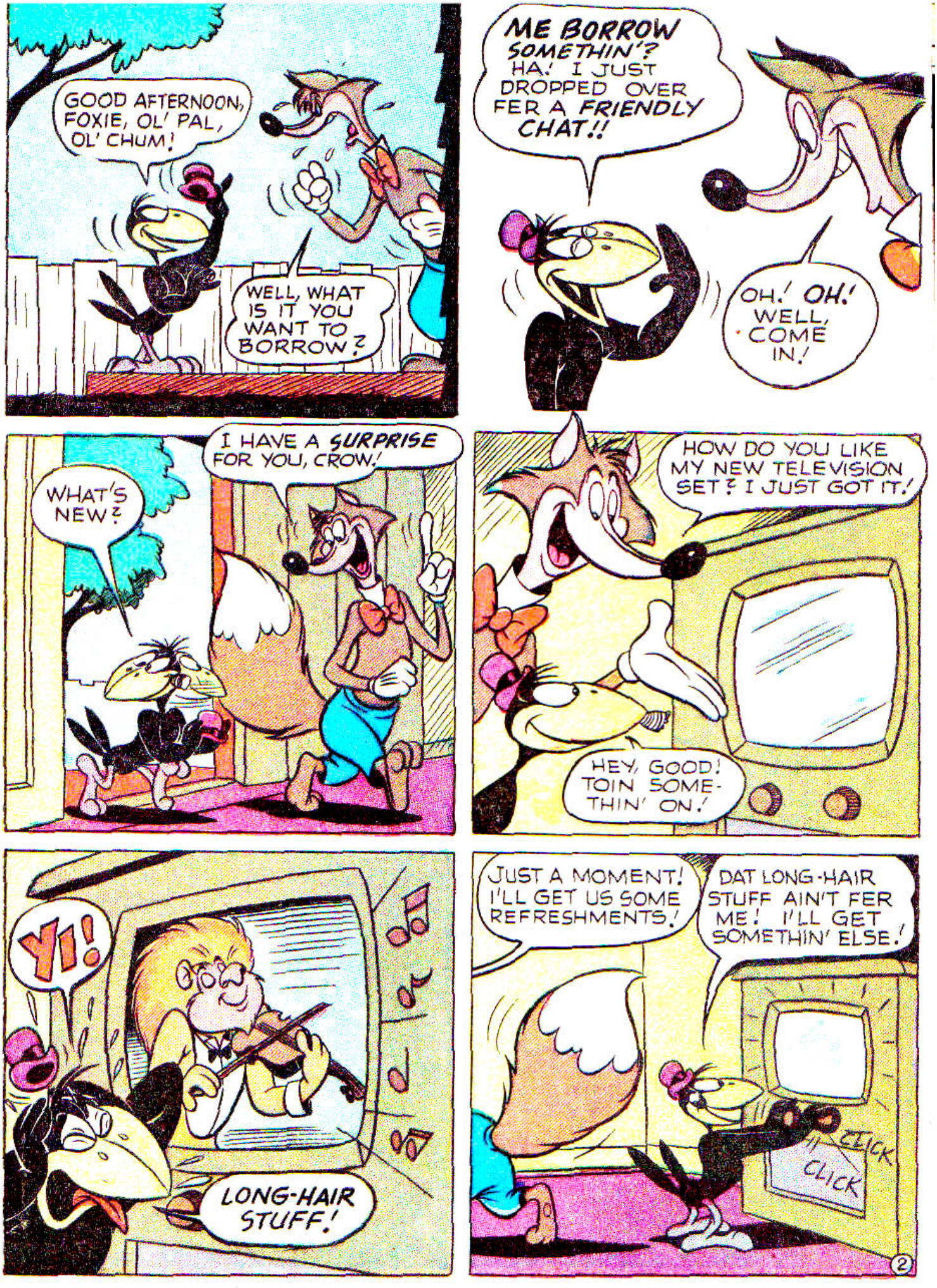
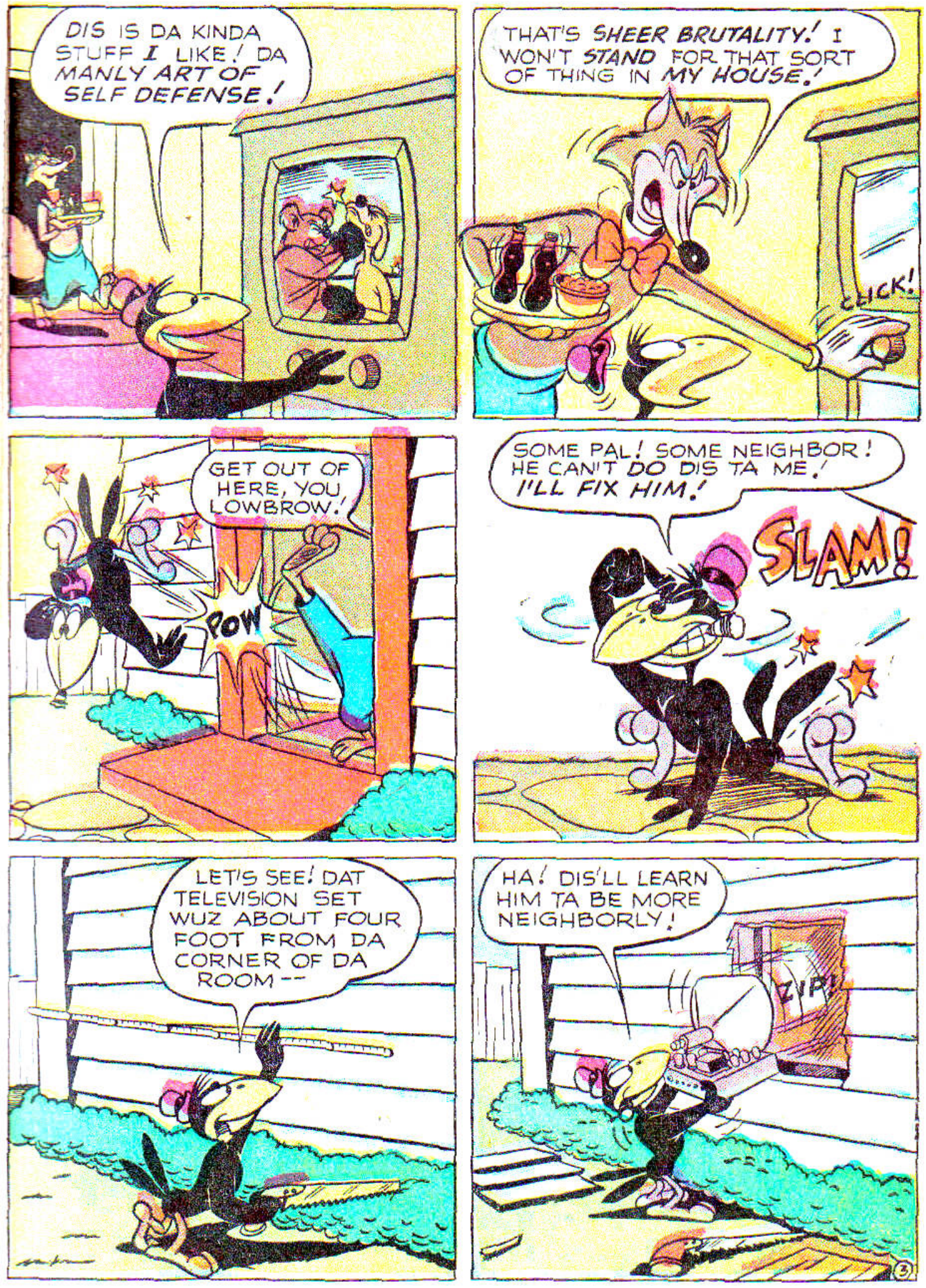
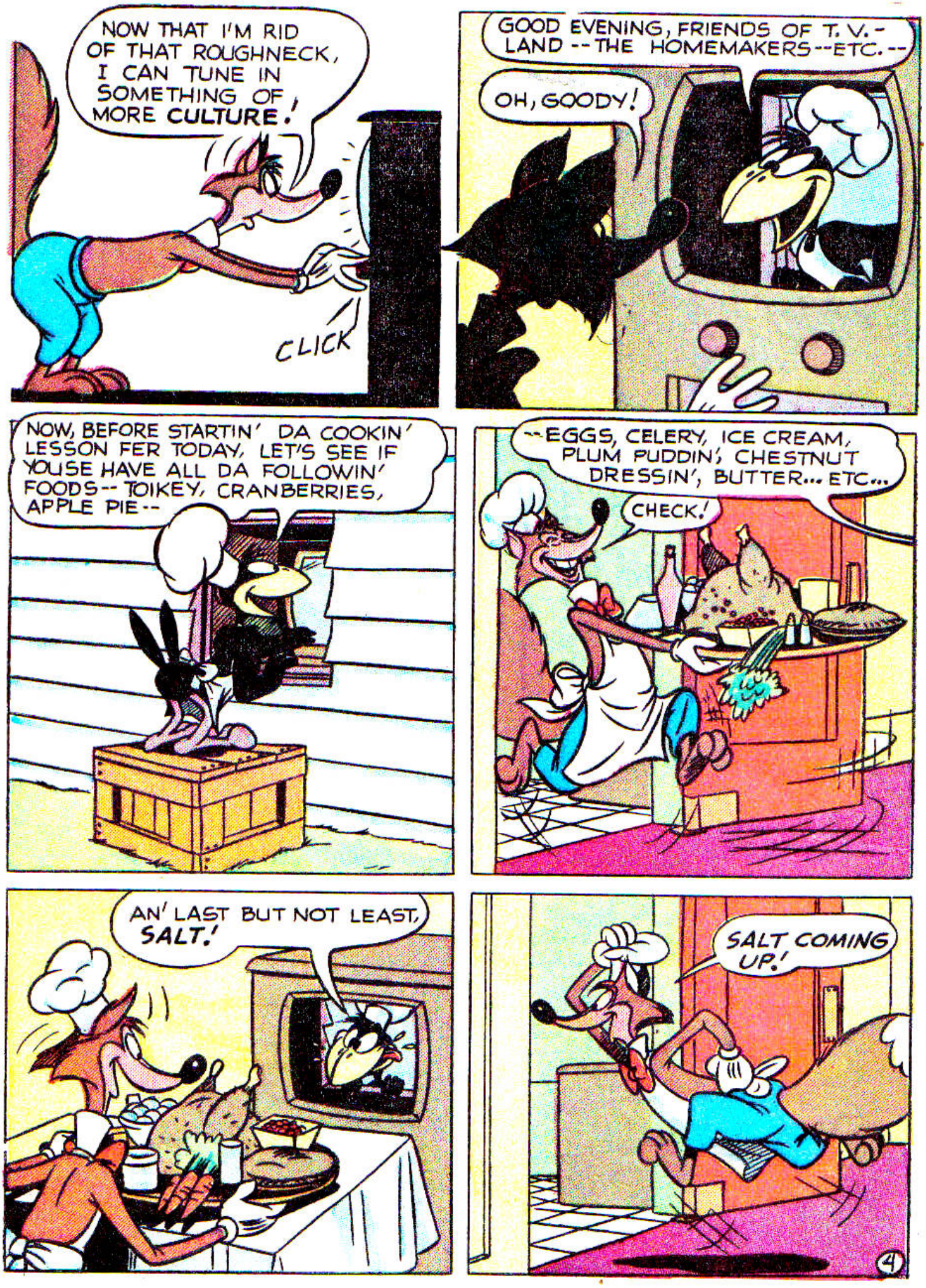
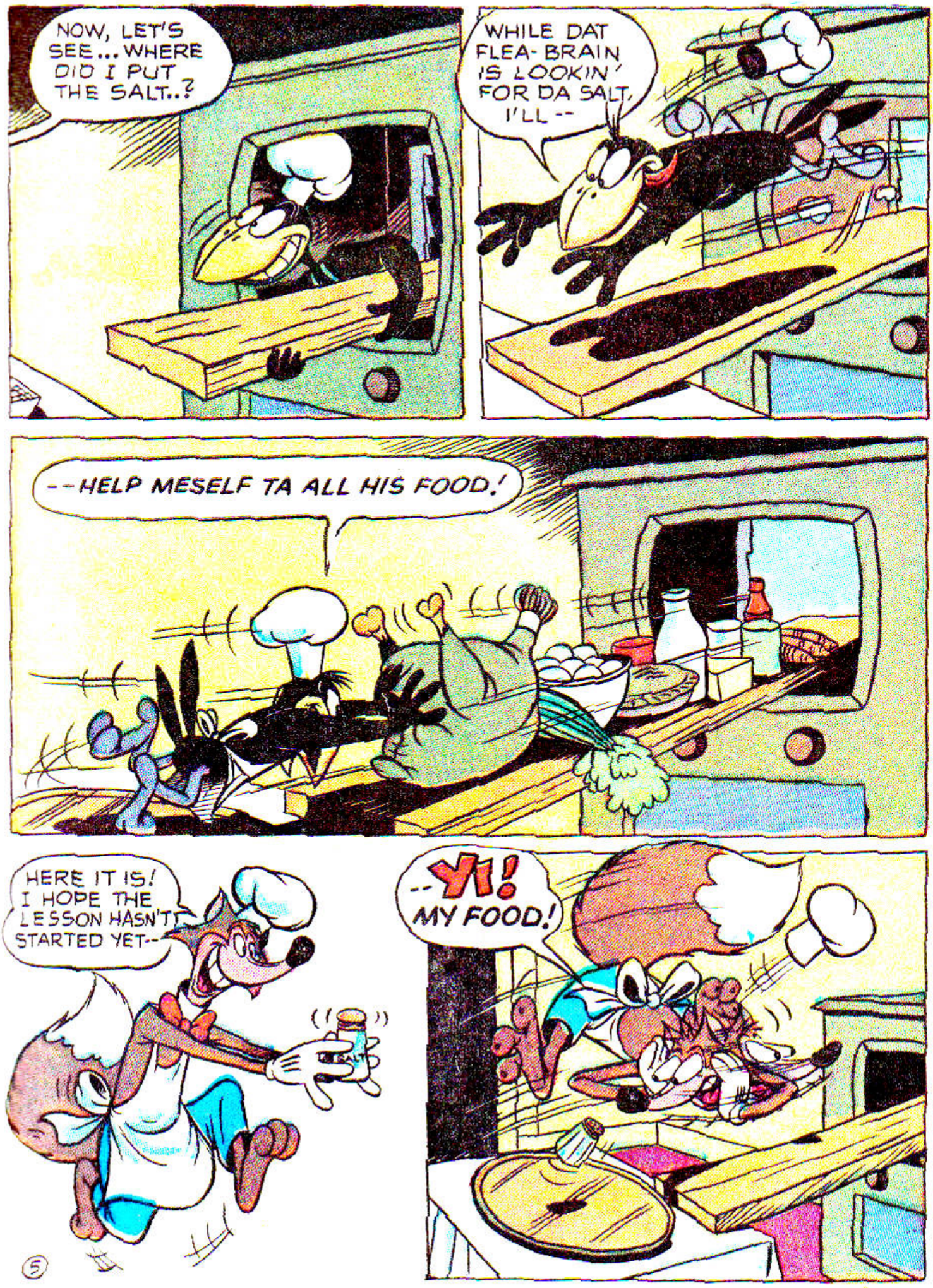
WH SMITH

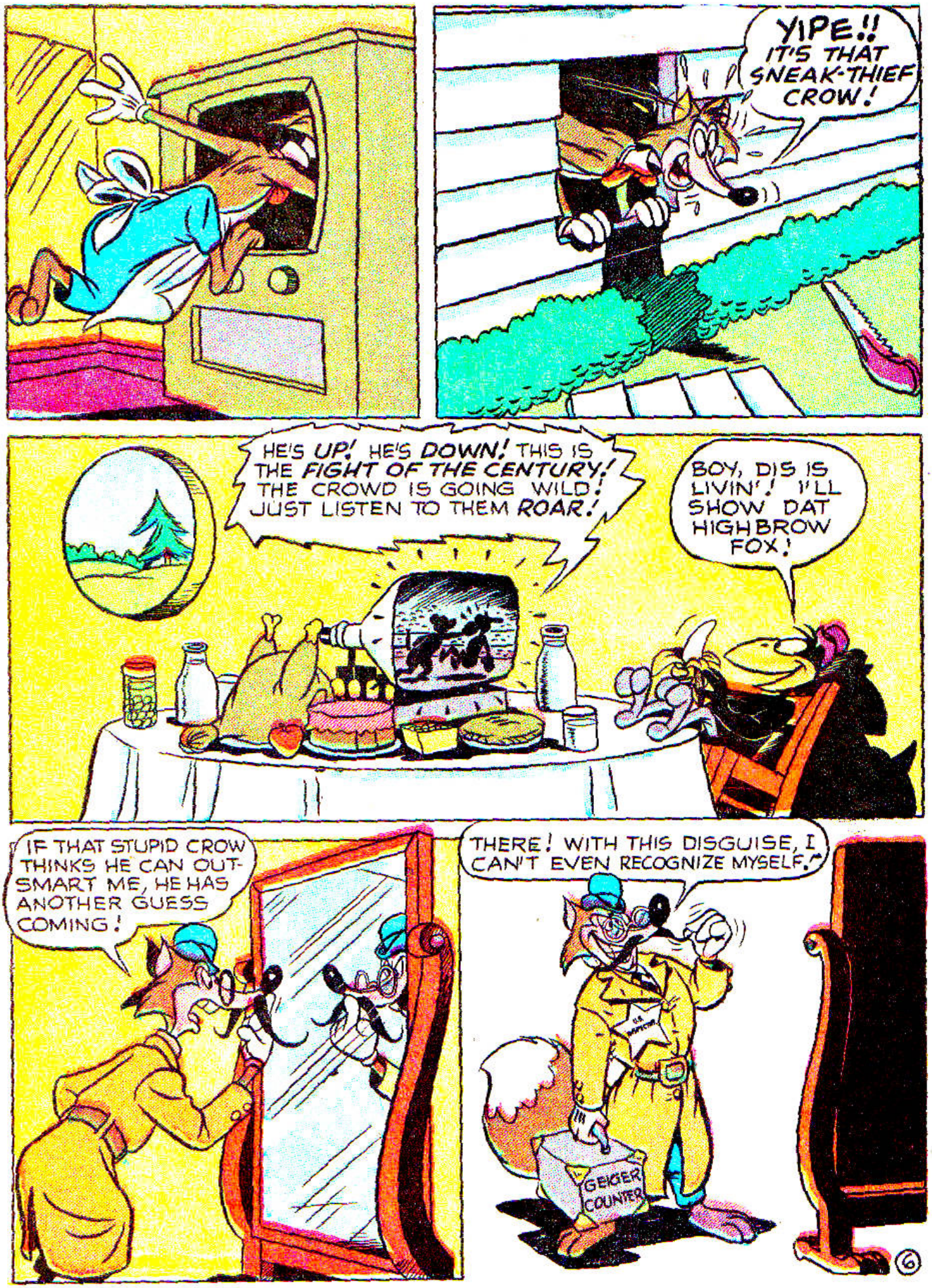

the FOX and the CROW
WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW? ME FRIEND FOX HAS GOTTEN A TELEVISION SET!
OH, BOY! NOW I'LL HAVE SOMETHIN' TA DO WIT' ME EVENIN'S! I CAN SEE BOXIN', WRESTLIN', ROLLER DOIBY --
CRAWFORD CROW
ZIP
I WONDER WHO THAT IS--AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

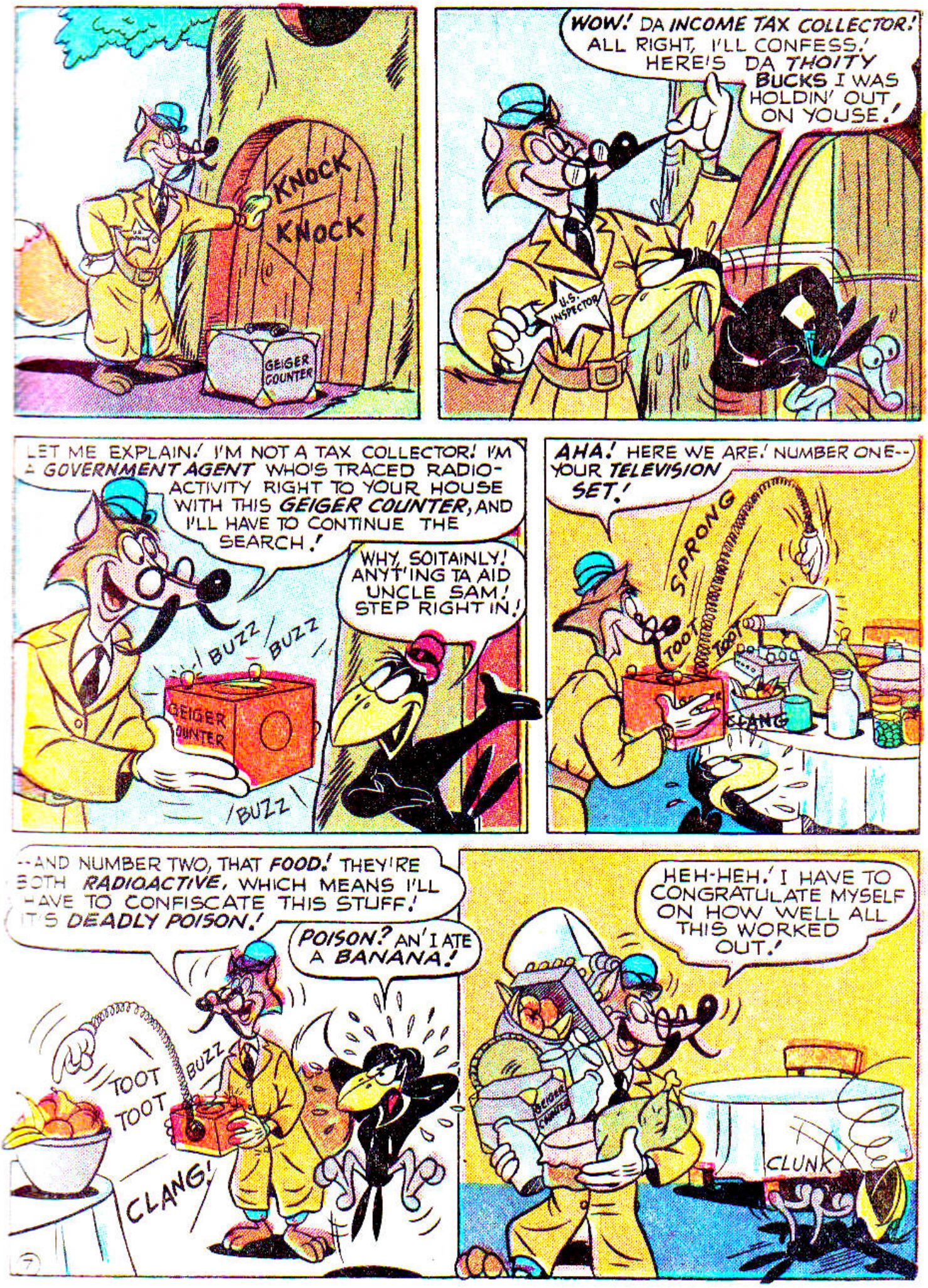

GOOD AFTERNOON, FOXIE, OL' PAL, OL' CHUM!
WELL, WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO BORROW?
ME BORROW SOMETHIN'? HA! I JUST DROPPED OVER FER A FRIENDLY CHAT!!
OH! OH! WELL, COME IN!
WHAT'S NEW?
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, CROW!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW TELEVISION SET? I JUST GOT IT!
HEY, GOOD! TOIN SOME-THIN' ON!
YI!
LONG-HAIR STUFF!
JUST A MOMENT! I'LL GET US SOME REFRESHMENTS!
DAT LONG-HAIR STUFF AIN'T FER ME! I'LL GET SOMETHIN' ELSE!
CLICK
CLICK
2

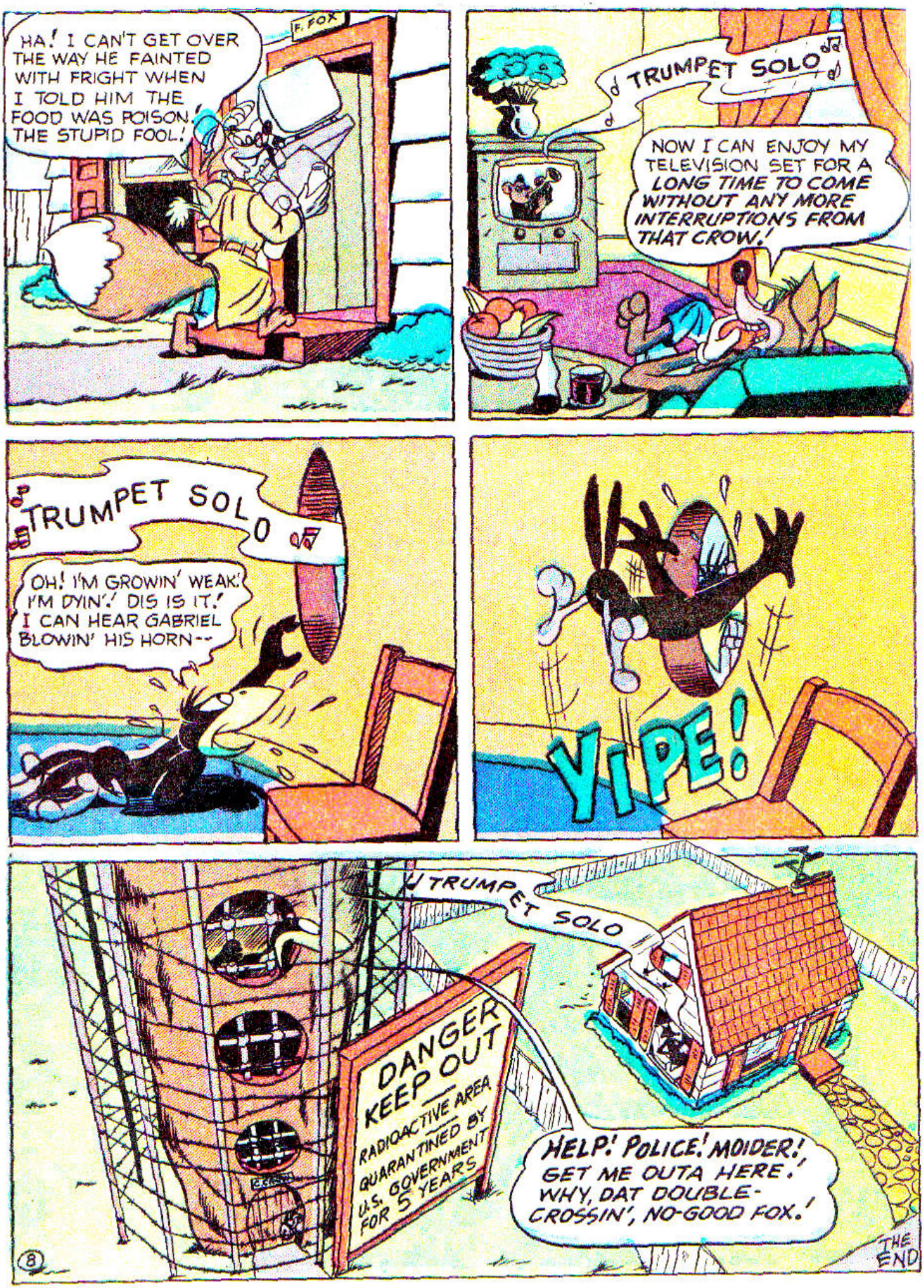

DIS IS DA KINDA STUFF I LIKE! DA MANLY ART OF SELF DEFENSE!
THAT'S SHEER BRUTALITY! I WON'T STAND FOR THAT SORT OF THING IN MY HOUSE!
CLICK!
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU LOWBROW!
POW
SOME PAL! SOME NEIGHBOR! HE CAN'T DO DIS TA ME! I'LL FIX HIM!
SLAM!
LET'S SEE! DAT TELEVISION SET WUZ ABOUT FOUR FOOT FROM DA CORNER OF DA ROOM --
HA! DIS'LL LEARN HIM TA BE MORE NEIGHBORLY!
ZIP!
3


NOW THAT I'M RID OF THAT ROUGHNECK, I CAN TUNE IN SOMETHING OF MORE CULTURE!
CLICK
GOOD EVENING, FRIENDS OF T. V.-LAND --THE HOMEMAKERS--ETC.--
OH, GOODY!
NOW, BEFORE STARTIN' DA COOKIN' LESSON FER TODAY, LET'S SEE IF YOUSE HAVE ALL DA FOLLOWIN' FOODS-- TOIKEY, CRANBERRIES, APPLE PIE--
--EGGS, CELERY, ICE CREAM, PLUM PUDDIN', CHESTNUT DRESSIN', BUTTER... ETC...
CHECK!
AN' LAST BUT NOT LEAST, SALT!
SALT COMING UP!
4

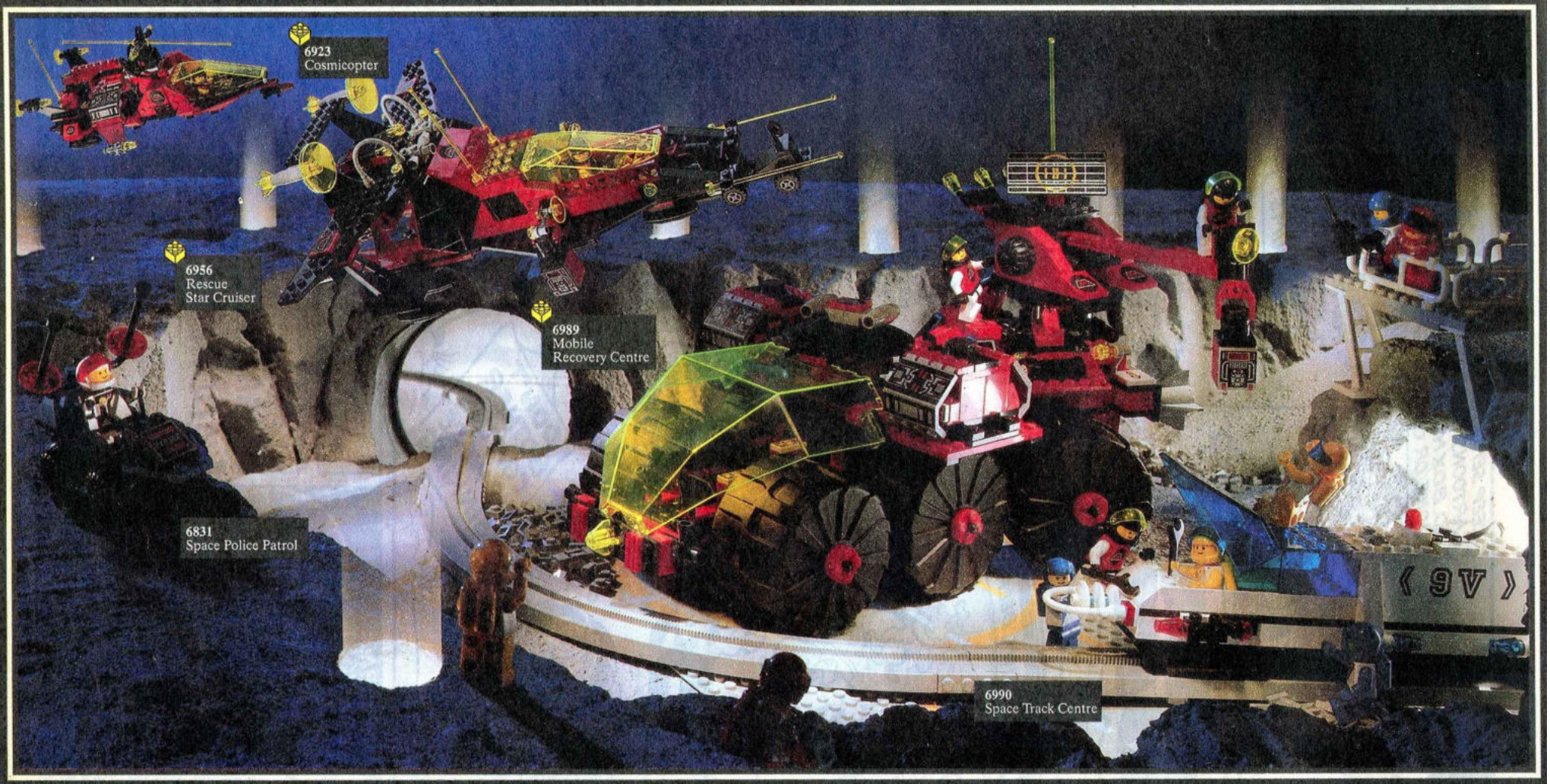

NOW, LET'S SEE... WHERE DID I PUT THE SALT..?
WHILE DAT FLEA-BRAIN IS LOOKIN' FOR DA SALT, I'LL --
--HELP MESELF TA ALL HIS FOOD.!
HERE IT IS! I HOPE THE LESSON HASN'T STARTED YET--
--YI! MY FOOD!
5


YIPE!! IT'S THAT SNEAK-THIEF CROW!
HE'S UP! HE'S DOWN! THIS IS THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY! THE CROWD IS GOING WILD! JUST LISTEN TO THEM ROAR!
BOY, DIS IS LIVIN'! I'LL SHOW DAT HIGHBROW FOX!
IF THAT STUPID CROW THINKS HE CAN OUT-SMART ME, HE HAS ANOTHER GUESS COMING!
THERE! WITH THIS DISGUISE, I CAN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE MYSELF.
GEIGER COUNTER
6


KNOCK
KNOCK
GEIGER COUNTER
WOW! DA INCOME TAX COLLECTOR! ALL RIGHT, I'LL CONFESS! HERE'S DA THOITY BUCKS I WAS HOLDIN' OUT ON YOUSE!
U.S. INSPECTOR
LET ME EXPLAIN! I'M NOT A TAX COLLECTOR! I'M A GOVERNMENT AGENT WHO'S TRACED RADIO-ACTIVITY RIGHT TO YOUR HOUSE WITH THIS GEIGER COUNTER, AND I'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE THE SEARCH!
WHY, SOITAINLY! ANYT'ING TA AID UNCLE SAM! STEP RIGHT IN!
BUZZ
BUZZ
GEIGER COUNTER
BUZZ
AHA! HERE WE ARE! NUMBER ONE-- YOUR TELEVISION SET!
SPRONG
TOOT
TOOT
CLANG
--AND NUMBER TWO, THAT FOOD! THEY'RE BOTH RADIOACTIVE, WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE TO CONFISCATE THIS STUFF! IT'S DEADLY POISON!
POISON? AN' I ATE A BANANA!
TOOT
TOOT
BUZZ
CLANG!
HEH-HEH! I HAVE TO CONGRATULATE MYSELF ON HOW WELL ALL THIS WORKED OUT!
CLUNK
7

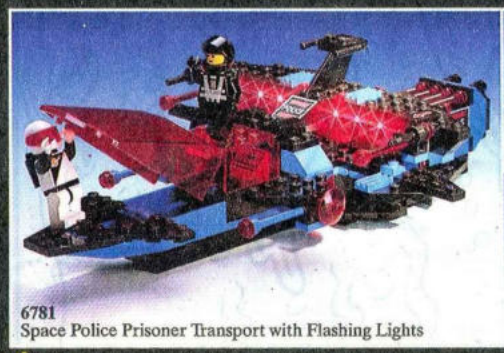

HA! I CAN'T GET OVER THE WAY HE FAINTED WITH FRIGHT WHEN I TOLD HIM THE FOOD WAS POISON! THE STUPID FOOL!
F. FOX
TRUMPET SOLO
NOW I CAN ENJOY MY TELEVISION SET FOR A LONG TIME TO COME WITHOUT ANY MORE INTERRUPTIONS FROM THAT CROW!
TRUMPET SOLO
OH! I'M GROWIN' WEAK! I'M DYIN'! DIS IS IT! I CAN HEAR GABRIEL BLOWIN' HIS HORN--
YIPE!
TRUMPET SOLO
DANGER KEEP OUT
RADIOACTIVE AREA QUARANTINED BY U.S. GOVERNMENT FOR 5 YEARS
HELP! POLICE! MOIDER! GET ME OUTA HERE! WHY, DAT DOUBLE-CROSSIN', NO-GOOD FOX!
THE END
8

ADVERTISEMENT



LEGO SPACE

New M:TRON Team Arrives
M:TRON is the new emergency rescue team in LEGO® Space. Some have powerful magnets to help when the Space Police call for aid. And they're new in the shops now. **Ask for a free LEGO catalogue from your toy store.**


6781
Space Police Prisoner Transport with Flashing Lights

6811
Micro Bike

6833
Inspection Buggy

6895
Space Police Prowler

6877
Search Craft

6894
Blacktron Cruiser

6703
6 Spacemen

6850
Space Pod

LEGO

New

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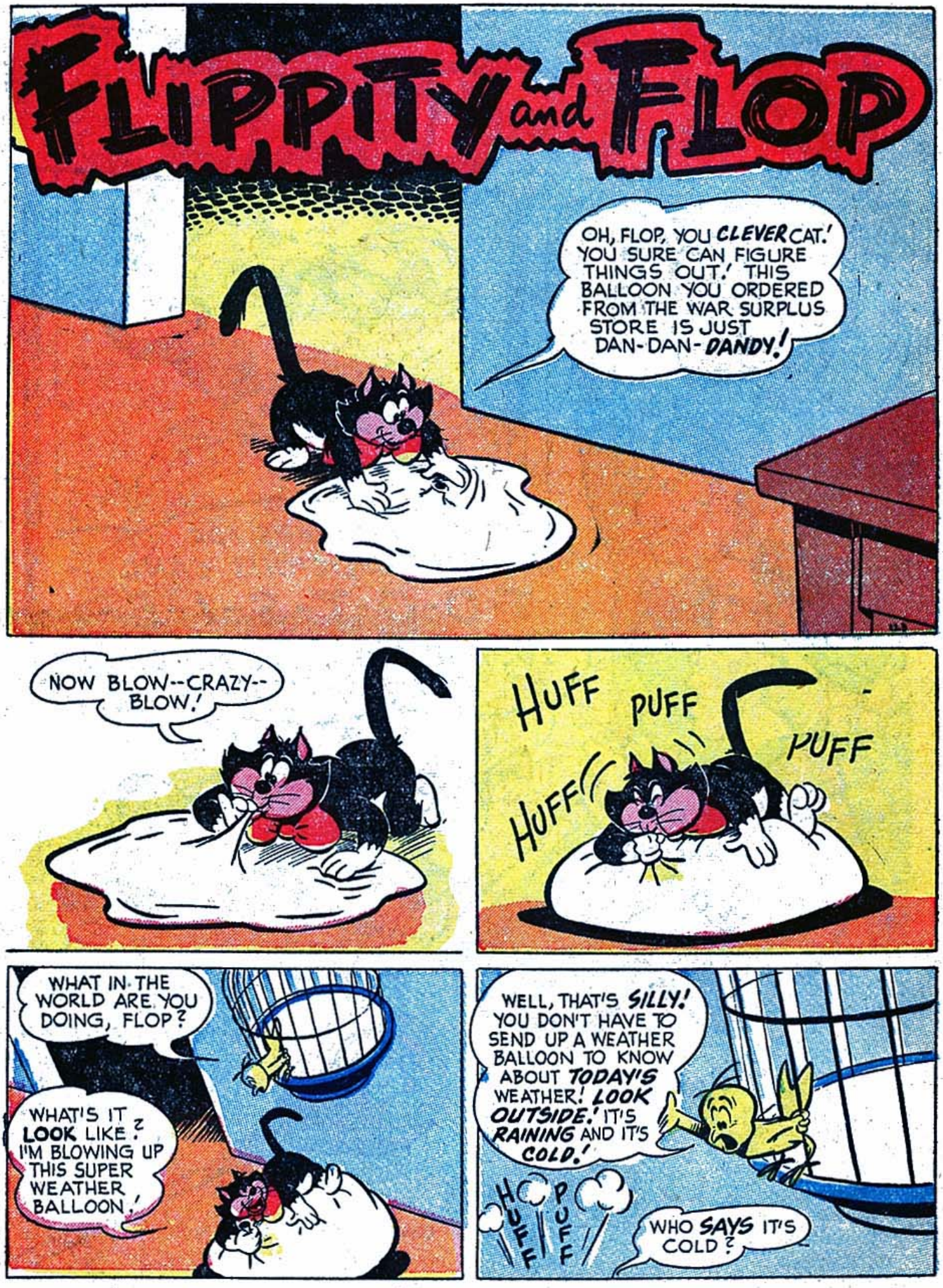
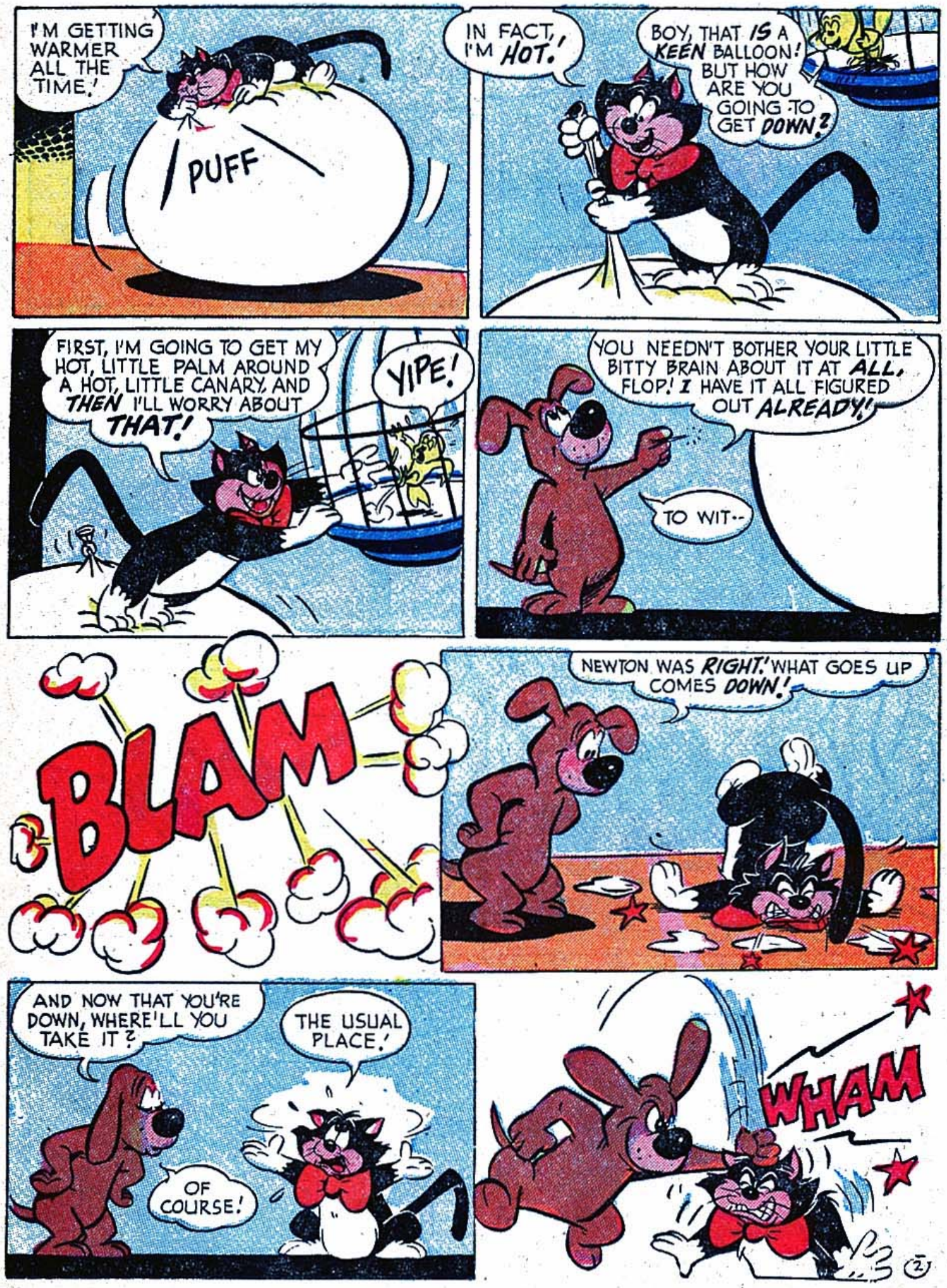
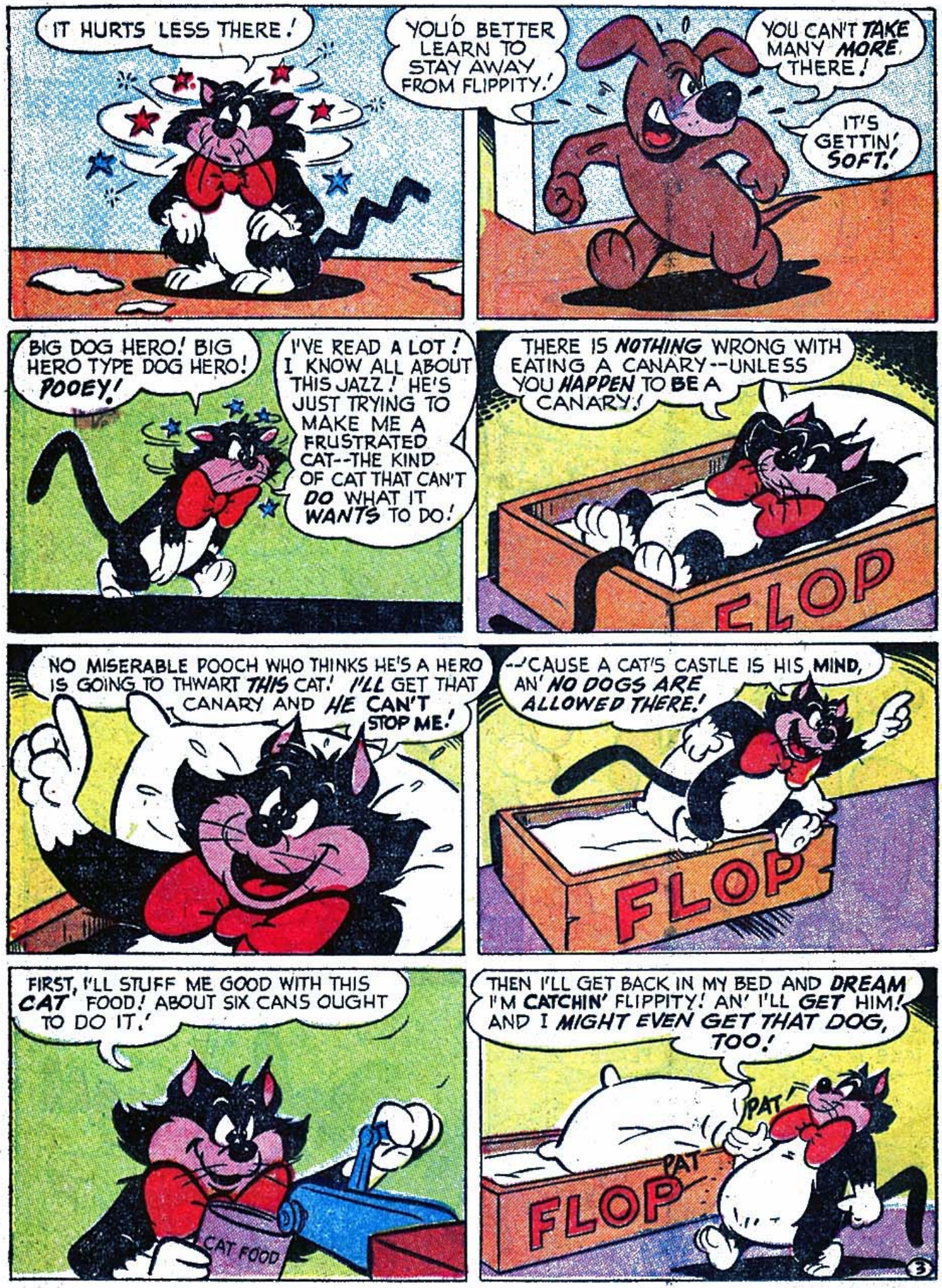
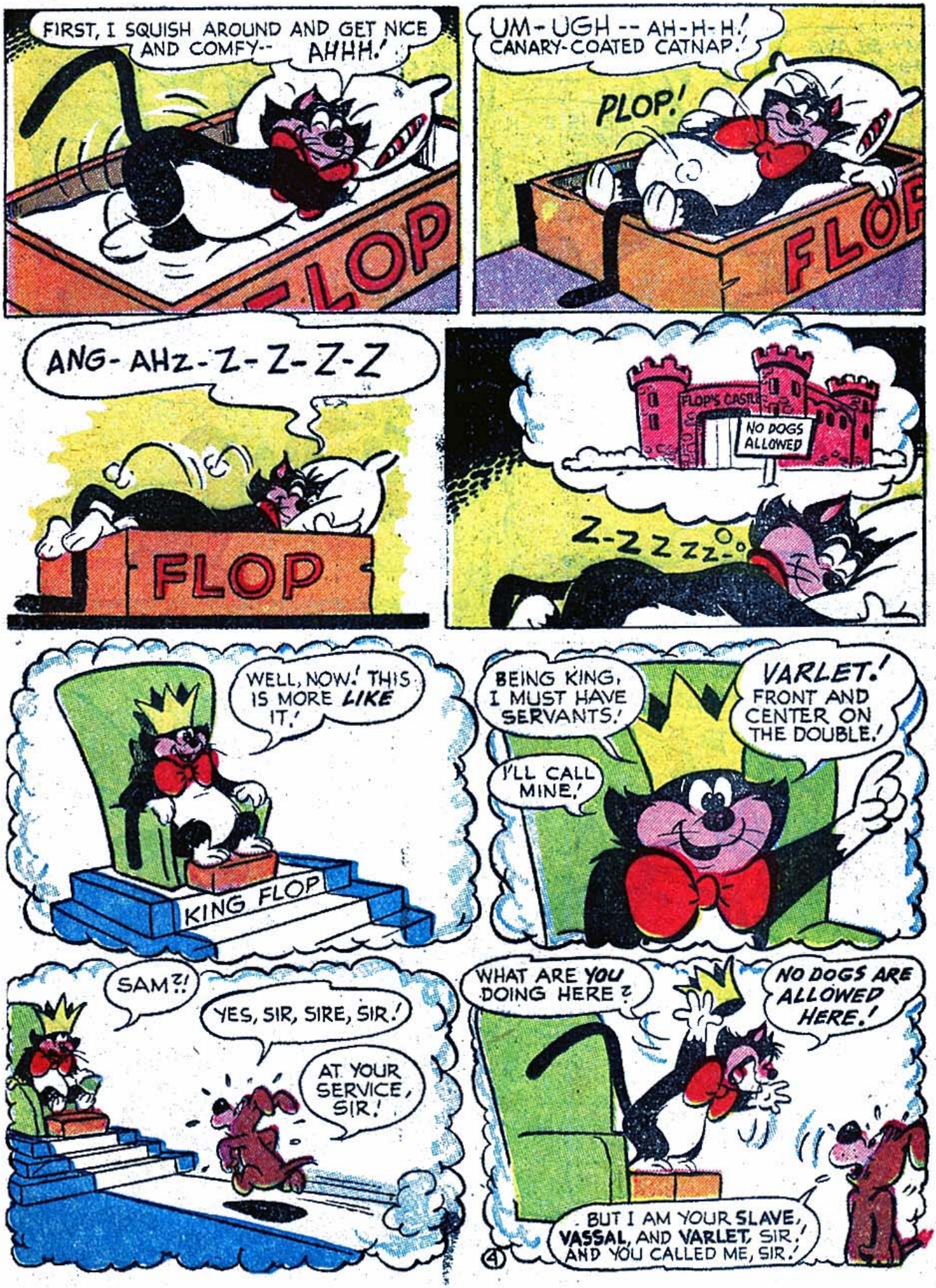
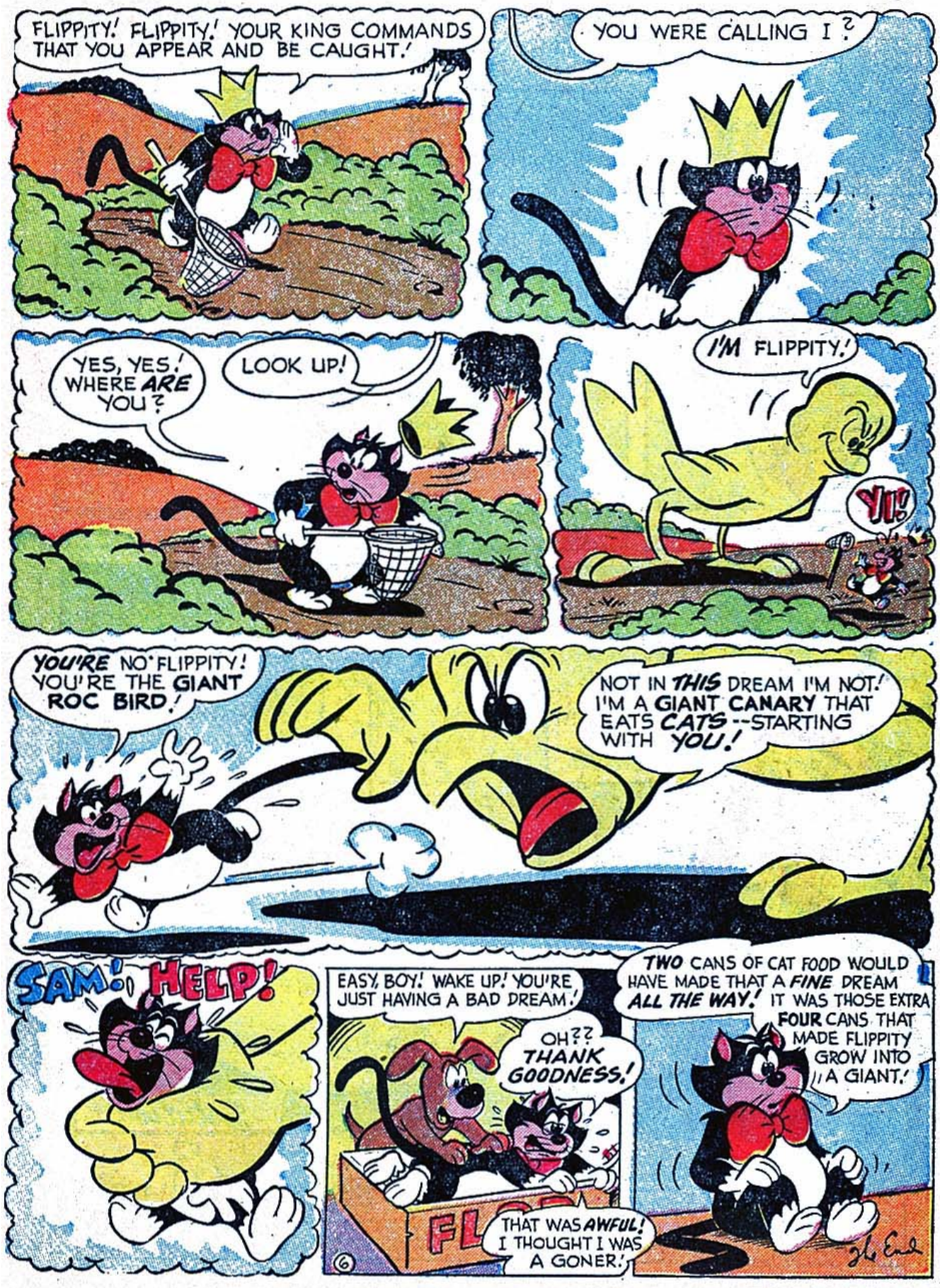

FLIPPITY and FLOP
OH, FLOP, YOU CLEVER CAT! YOU SURE CAN FIGURE THINGS OUT! THIS BALLOON YOU ORDERED FROM THE WAR SURPLUS STORE IS JUST DAN-DAN-DANDY!
NOW BLOW--CRAZY--BLOW!
HUFF
PUFF
PUFF
HUFF
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING, FLOP?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE? I'M BLOWING UP THIS SUPER WEATHER BALLOON!
WELL, THAT'S SILLY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEND UP A WEATHER BALLOON TO KNOW ABOUT TODAY'S WEATHER! LOOK OUTSIDE! IT'S RAINING AND IT'S COLD!
HUFF
PUFF
WHO SAYS IT'S COLD?


I'M GETTING WARMER ALL THE TIME!
PUFF
IN FACT, I'M HOT!
BOY, THAT IS A KEEN BALLOON! BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET DOWN?
FIRST, I'M GOING TO GET MY HOT, LITTLE PALM AROUND A HOT, LITTLE CANARY, AND THEN I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT!
YIPE!
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER YOUR LITTLE BITTY BRAIN ABOUT IT AT ALL, FLOP! I HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT ALREADY!
TO WIT--
BLAM
NEWTON WAS RIGHT! WHAT GOES UP COMES DOWN!
AND NOW THAT YOU'RE DOWN, WHERE'LL YOU TAKE IT?
THE USUAL PLACE!
OF COURSE!
WHAM
2


IT HURTS LESS THERE!
YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO STAY AWAY FROM FLIPPITY!
YOU CAN'T TAKE MANY MORE THERE!
IT'S GETTIN' SOFT!
BIG DOG HERO! BIG HERO TYPE DOG HERO! POOEY!
I'VE READ A LOT! I KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS JAZZ! HE'S JUST TRYING TO MAKE ME A FRUSTRATED CAT--THE KIND OF CAT THAT CAN'T DO WHAT IT WANTS TO DO!
THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH EATING A CANARY--UNLESS YOU HAPPEN TO BE A CANARY!
FLOP
NO MISERABLE POOCH WHO THINKS HE'S A HERO IS GOING TO THWART THIS CAT! I'LL GET THAT CANARY AND HE CAN'T STOP ME!
--'CAUSE A CAT'S CASTLE IS HIS MIND, AN' NO DOGS ARE ALLOWED THERE!
FLOP
FIRST, I'LL STUFF ME GOOD WITH THIS CAT FOOD! ABOUT SIX CANS OUGHT TO DO IT.'
CAT FOOD
THEN I'LL GET BACK IN MY BED AND DREAM I'M CATCHIN' FLIPPITY! AN' I'LL GET HIM! AND I MIGHT EVEN GET THAT DOG, TOO!
PAT
PAT
FLOP
3


FIRST, I SQUISH AROUND AND GET NICE AND COMFY-- AHHH!
FLOP
UM-UGH -- AH-H-H! CANARY-COATED CATNAP!
PLOP!
FLOP
ANG-AHz-Z-Z-Z-Z
FLOP
PLOP'S CASTLE
NO DOGS ALLOWED
Z-Z Z Z Z-
WELL, NOW! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
KING FLOP
BEING KING, I MUST HAVE SERVANTS!
I'LL CALL MINE!
VARLET! FRONT AND CENTER ON THE DOUBLE!
SAM?!
YES, SIR, SIRE, SIR!
AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
NO DOGS ARE ALLOWED HERE!
BUT I AM YOUR SLAVE, VASSAL, AND VARLET, SIR! AND YOU CALLED ME, SIR!
4

MY SLAVE, VASSAL, AND VARLET??!
WELL, NOW!
THIS IS EVEN MORE LIKE IT.!
WELL, VARLET.! TODAY I FEEL LIKE HUNTING THE CUNNING CANARY! FETCH ME MY GEAR AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.!
YES, SIRE.!
LOVE THIS LIFE!
ZIP
IS THIS THE GEAR YOU WANTED, SIR?
NO, IT'S NOT THE GEAR I WANTED, BUT I'LL USE IT, ANYWAY!
ZIP
CLANG!
GOOD SHOT, YOUR MAJESTY.!
SOME KEEN VARLET.! YOU WANT ANYTHING AROUND THIS CASTLE, YOU HAVE TO GET IT YOURSELF.! I WANT MY NET AND SALT SHAKER! I'M GOING TO HUNT CANARY.!
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!
BOY, I'D BE GLAD TO SPEND ALL MY NINE LIVES LIVIN' LIKE THIS! I'M BOSS! WHAT I SAY GOES!


FLIPPITY! FLIPPITY! YOUR KING COMMANDS THAT YOU APPEAR AND BE CAUGHT!
YOU WERE CALLING I?
YES, YES! WHERE ARE YOU?
LOOK UP!
I'M FLIPPITY!
YI!
YOU'RE NO FLIPPITY! YOU'RE THE GIANT ROC BIRD!
NOT IN THIS DREAM I'M NOT! I'M A GIANT CANARY THAT EATS CATS--STARTING WITH YOU!
SAM! HELP!
EASY, BOY! WAKE UP! YOU'RE JUST HAVING A BAD DREAM!
OH?? THANK GOODNESS!
THAT WAS AWFUL! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!
TWO CANS OF CAT FOOD WOULD HAVE MADE THAT A FINE DREAM ALL THE WAY! IT WAS THOSE EXTRA FOUR CANS THAT MADE FLIPPITY GROW INTO A GIANT!
6

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BIKE

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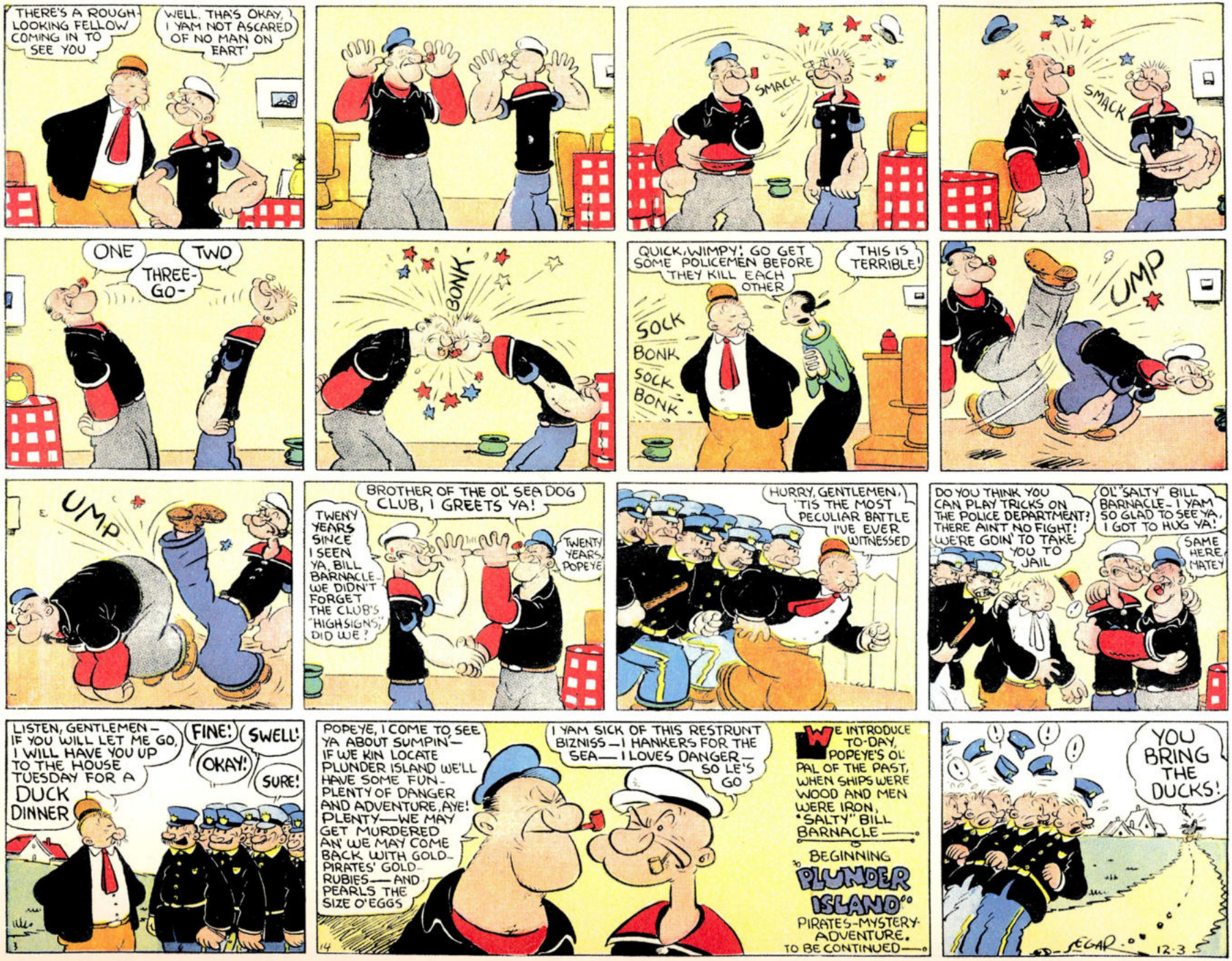
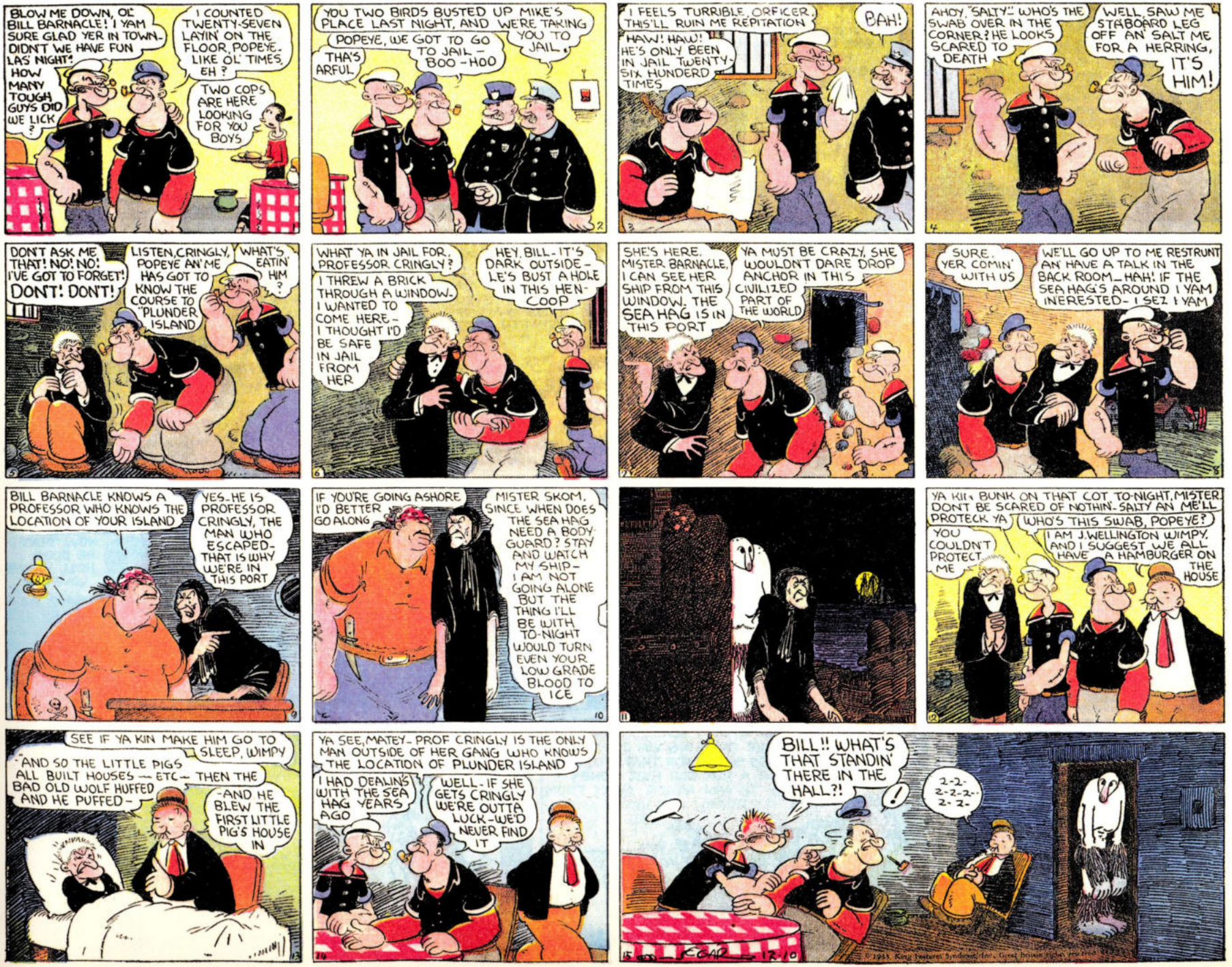

THERE'S A ROUGH-LOOKING FELLOW COMING IN TO SEE YOU
WELL, THA'S OKAY, I YAM NOT ASCARED OF NO MAN ON EART'
SMACK
SMACK
ONE
TWO
THREE-
GO-
BONK
QUICK, WIMPY! GO GET SOME POLICEMEN BEFORE THEY KILL EACH OTHER
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
SOCK
BONK
SOCK
BONK
UMP
UMP
BROTHER OF THE OL' SEA DOG CLUB, I GREETS YA!
TWENTY YEARS SINCE I SEEN YA, BILL BARNACLE. WE DIDN'T FORGET THE CLUB'S "HIGH SIGNS," DID WE?
TWENTY YEARS, POPEYE
HURRY, GENTLEMEN, 'TIS THE MOST PECULIAR BATTLE I'VE EVER WITNESSED
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN PLAY TRICKS ON THE POLICE DEPARTMENT? THERE AIN'T NO FIGHT! WE'RE GOIN' TO TAKE YOU TO JAIL
OL' "SALTY" BILL BARNACLE - I YAM SO GLAD TO SEE YA, I GOT TO HUG YA!
SAME HERE MATEY
LISTEN, GENTLEMEN - IF YOU WILL LET ME GO, I WILL HAVE YOU UP TO THE HOUSE TUESDAY FOR A DUCK DINNER
FINE!
SWELL!
OKAY!
SURE!
3
POPEYE, I COME TO SEE YA ABOUT SUMPIN' - IF WE KIN LOCATE PLUNDER ISLAND WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN - PLENTY OF DANGER AND ADVENTURE, AYE! PLENTY - WE MAY GET MURDERED AN' WE MAY COME BACK WITH GOLD - PIRATES' GOLD - RUBIES - AND PEARLS THE SIZE O' EGGS
I YAM SICK OF THIS RESTRUNT BIZNISS - I HANKERS FOR THE SEA - I LOVES DANGER - SO LE'S GO
14
WE INTRODUCE TO-DAY, POPEYE'S OL' PAL OF THE PAST, WHEN SHIPS WERE WOOD AND MEN WERE IRON, "SALTY" BILL BARNACLE
BEGINNING
PLUNDER ISLAND
PIRATES - MYSTERY - ADVENTURE.
TO BE CONTINUED
YOU BRING THE DUCKS!
SEGAR
12-3


BLOW ME DOWN, OL' BILL BARNACLE! I YAM SURE GLAD YER IN TOWN. DIDN'T WE HAVE FUN LAS' NIGHT! HOW MANY TOUGH GUYS DID WE LICK?
I COUNTED TWENTY-SEVEN LAYIN' ON THE FLOOR, POPEYE. LIKE OL' TIMES, EH?
TWO COPS ARE HERE LOOKING FOR YOU BOYS
YOU TWO BIRDS BUSTED UP MIKE'S PLACE LAST NIGHT, AND WE'RE TAKING YOU TO JAIL.
POPEYE, WE GOT TO GO TO JAIL — BOO-HOO
THA'S ARFUL
I FEELS TURRIBLE, ORFICER. THIS'LL RUIN ME REPITATION
BAH!
HAW! HAW! HE'S ONLY BEEN IN JAIL TWENTY-SIX HUNDERD TIMES
AHOY, "SALTY"— WHO'S THE SWAB OVER IN THE CORNER? HE LOOKS SCARED TO DEATH
WELL, SAW ME STABOARD LEG OFF AN' SALT ME FOR A HERRING, IT'S HIM!
DON'T ASK ME THAT! NO! NO! I'VE GOT TO FORGET! DONT! DONT!
LISTEN, CRINGLY, POPEYE AN' ME HAS GOT TO KNOW THE COURSE TO "PLUNDER ISLAND"
WHAT'S EATIN' HIM?
WHAT YA IN JAIL FOR, PROFESSOR CRINGLY?
I THREW A BRICK THROUGH A WINDOW. I WANTED TO COME HERE — I THOUGHT I'D BE SAFE IN JAIL FROM HER
HEY, BILL — IT'S DARK OUTSIDE — LE'S BUST A HOLE IN THIS HEN-COOP
SHE'S HERE, MISTER BARNACLE, I CAN SEE HER SHIP FROM THIS WINDOW. THE SEA HAG IS IN THIS PORT
YA MUST BE CRAZY, SHE WOULDN'T DARE DROP ANCHOR IN THIS CIVILIZED PART OF THE WORLD
SURE, YER COMIN' WITH US
WE'LL GO UP TO ME RESTRUNT AN' HAVE A TALK IN THE BACK ROOM — HAH! IF THE SEA HAG'S AROUND I YAM INERESTED — I SEZ I YAM
BILL BARNACLE KNOWS A PROFESSOR WHO KNOWS THE LOCATION OF YOUR ISLAND
YES, HE IS PROFESSOR CRINGLY, THE MAN WHO ESCAPED — THAT IS WHY WE'RE IN THIS PORT
IF YOU'RE GOING ASHORE I'D BETTER GO ALONG
MISTER SKOM, SINCE WHEN DOES THE SEA HAG NEED A BODY GUARD? STAY AND WATCH MY SHIP — I AM NOT GOING ALONE BUT THE THING I'LL BE WITH TO-NIGHT WOULD TURN EVEN YOUR LOW GRADE BLOOD TO ICE
YA KIN BUNK ON THAT COT TO-NIGHT, MISTER DON'T BE SCARED OF NOTHIN' — SALTY AN' ME'LL PROTECK YA
WHO'S THIS SWAB, POPEYE?
YOU COULDN'T PROTECT ME
I AM J. WELLINGTON WIMPY, AND I SUGGEST WE ALL HAVE A HAMBURGER ON THE HOUSE
SEE IF YA KIN MAKE HIM GO TO SLEEP, WIMPY
AND SO THE LITTLE PIGS ALL BUILT HOUSES — ETC — THEN THE BAD OLD WOLF HUFFED AND HE PUFFED —
— AND HE BLEW THE FIRST LITTLE PIG'S HOUSE IN
YA SEE, MATEY — PROF CRINGLY IS THE ONLY MAN OUTSIDE OF HER GANG WHO KNOWS THE LOCATION OF PLUNDER ISLAND
I HAD DEALINGS WITH THE SEA HAG YEARS AGO
WELL — IF SHE GETS CRINGLY WE'RE OUTTA LUCK — WE'D NEVER FIND IT
BILL!! WHAT'S THAT STANDIN' THERE IN THE HALL?!
!
2-2-2-2-2-2-2-
EGAR
12-10
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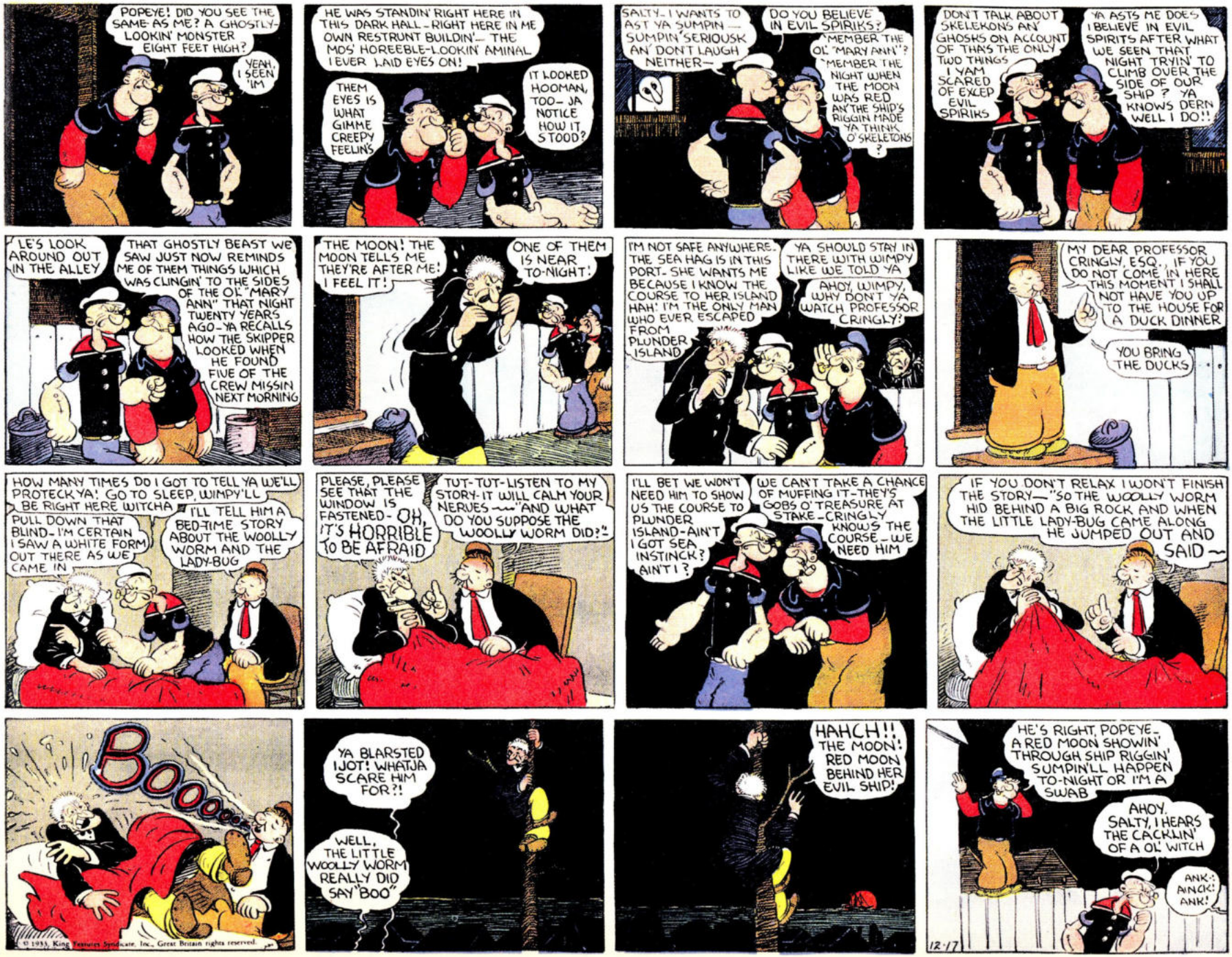
POPEYE! DID YOU SEE THE SAME AS ME? A GHOSTLY-LOOKIN' MONSTER EIGHT FEET HIGH?
YEAH, I SEEN 'IM
HE WAS STANDIN' RIGHT HERE IN THIS DARK HALL - RIGHT HERE IN ME OWN RESTRUNT BUILDIN'— THE MOS' HOREEBLE-LOOKIN' AMINAL I EVER LAID EYES ON!
THEM EYES IS WHAT GIMME CREEPY FEELIN'S
IT LOOKED HOOMAN, TOO— JA NOTICE HOW IT STOOD?
SALTY— I WANTS TO AST YA SUMPIN — SUMPIN' SERIOUSK AN' DON'T LAUGH NEITHER—
DO YOU BELIEVE IN EVIL SPIRIKS?
'MEMBER THE OL' 'MARY ANN'"? 'MEMBER THE NIGHT WHEN THE MOON WAS RED AN' THE SHIP'S RIGGIN MADE YA THINK O' SKELETONS ?
DON'T TALK ABOUT SKELEKONS AN' GHOSKS ON ACCOUNT OF THA'S THE ONLY TWO THINGS I YAM SCARED OF EXCEP EVIL SPIRIKS
'YA ASTS ME DOES I BELIEVE IN EVIL SPIRITS AFTER WHAT WE SEEN THAT NIGHT TRYIN' TO CLIMB OVER THE SIDE OF OUR SHIP ? YA KNOWS DERN WELL I DO!!
LE'S LOOK AROUND OUT IN THE ALLEY
THAT GHOSTLY BEAST WE SAW JUST NOW REMINDS ME OF THEM THINGS WHICH WAS CLINGIN' TO THE SIDES OF THE OL' "MARY ANN" THAT NIGHT TWENTY YEARS AGO - YA RECALLS HOW THE SKIPPER LOOKED WHEN HE FOUND FIVE OF THE CREW MISSIN NEXT MORNING
THE MOON! THE MOON TELLS ME THEY'RE AFTER ME! I FEEL IT!
ONE OF THEM IS NEAR TO-NIGHT!
I'M NOT SAFE ANYWHERE. THE SEA HAG IS IN THIS PORT - SHE WANTS ME BECAUSE I KNOW THE COURSE TO HER ISLAND HAH! I'M THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER ESCAPED FROM PLUNDER ISLAND
YA SHOULD STAY IN THERE WITH WIMPY LIKE WE TOLD YA
AHOY, WIMPY, WHY DON'T YA WATCH PROFESSOR CRINGLY?
MY DEAR PROFESSOR CRINGLY, ESQ., IF YOU DO NOT COME IN HERE THIS MOMENT I SHALL NOT HAVE YOU UP TO THE HOUSE FOR A DUCK DINNER
YOU BRING THE DUCKS
HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOT TO TELL YA WE'LL PROTECK YA! GO TO SLEEP, WIMPY'LL BE RIGHT HERE WITCHA
PULL DOWN THAT BLIND - I'M CERTAIN I SAW A WHITE FORM OUT THERE AS WE CAME IN
I'LL TELL HIM A BED-TIME STORY ABOUT THE WOOLLY WORM AND THE LADY-BUG
PLEASE, PLEASE SEE THAT THE WINDOW IS FASTENED - OH, IT'S HORRIBLE TO BE AFRAID
TUT-TUT-LISTEN TO MY STORY - IT WILL CALM YOUR NERVES ~~ "AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE WOOLLY WORM DID?"
I'LL BET WE WON'T NEED HIM TO SHOW US THE COURSE TO PLUNDER ISLAND - AIN'T I GOT SEA INSTINCK? AIN'T I?
WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE OF MUFFING IT - THEY'S GOBS O' TREASURE AT STAKE - CRINGLY KNOWS THE COURSE - WE NEED HIM
IF YOU DON'T RELAX I WON'T FINISH THE STORY— "SO THE WOOLLY WORM HID BEHIND A BIG ROCK AND WHEN THE LITTLE LADY-BUG CAME ALONG HE JUMPED OUT AND SAID ~
Booooo
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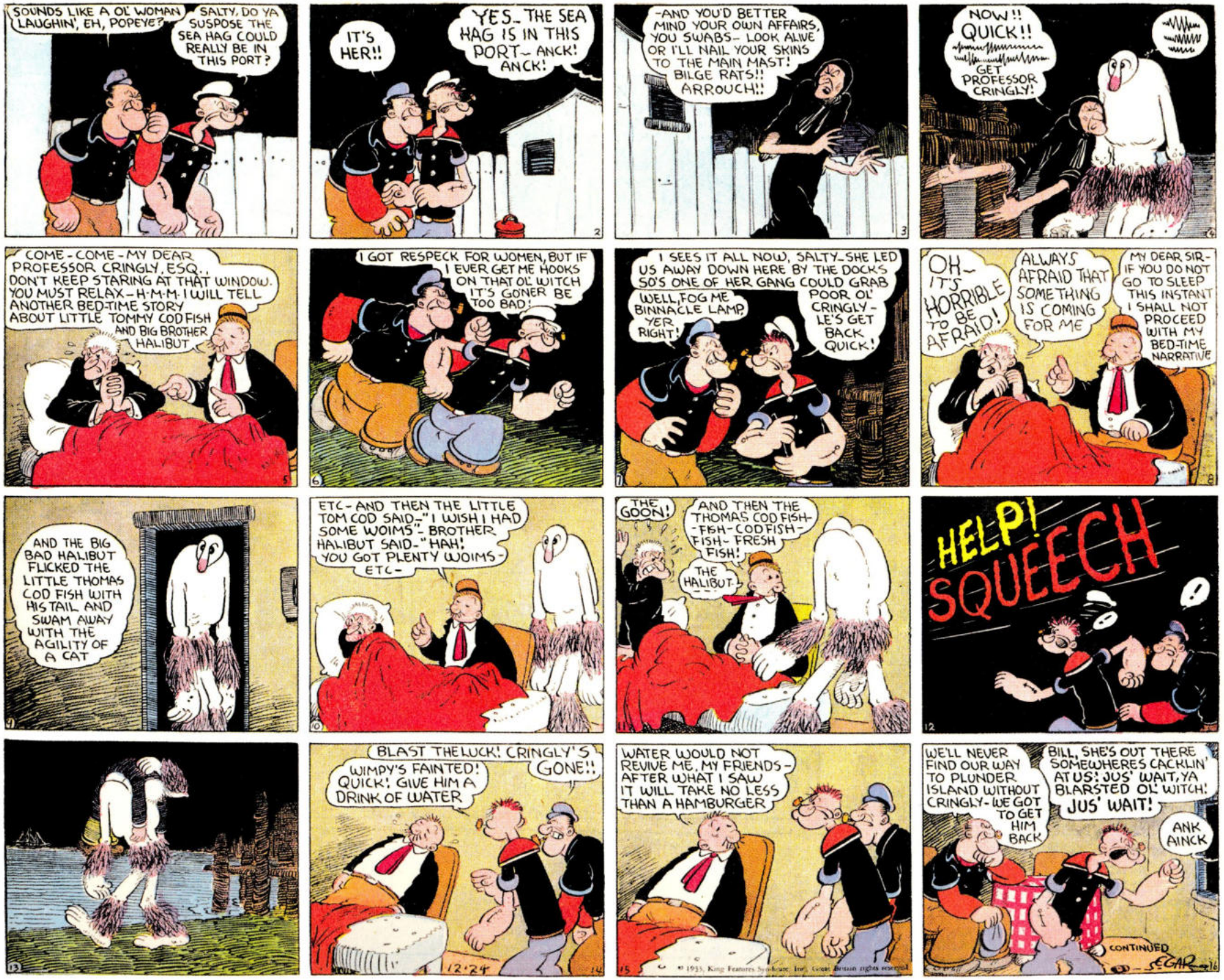
YA BLARSTED IJOT! WHATJA SCARE HIM FOR?!
WELL, THE LITTLE WOOLLY WORM REALLY DID SAY "BOO"
HAHCH!! THE MOON! RED MOON BEHIND HER EVIL SHIP!
HE'S RIGHT, POPEYE - A RED MOON SHOWIN' THROUGH SHIP RIGGIN' SUMPIN'LL HAPPEN TO-NIGHT OR I'M A SWAB
AHOY. SALTY, I HEARS THE CACKLIN' OF A OL' WITCH
ANK: AINCK! ANK!
12-17


SOUNDS LIKE A OL' WOMAN LAUGHIN', EH, POPEYE?
SALTY, DO YA SUSPOSE THE SEA HAG COULD REALLY BE IN THIS PORT?
1
IT'S HER!!
YES- THE SEA HAG IS IN THIS PORT- ANCK! ANCK!
2
-AND YOU'D BETTER MIND YOUR OWN AFFAIRS, YOU SWABS- LOOK ALIVE OR I'LL NAIL YOUR SKINS TO THE MAIN MAST! BILGE RATS!! ARROUCH!!
3
NOW!! QUICK!! GET PROFESSOR CRINGLY!
4
COME-COME-MY DEAR PROFESSOR CRINGLY, ESQ., DON'T KEEP STARING AT THAT WINDOW. YOU MUST RELAX-H-M-M-I WILL TELL ANOTHER BED-TIME STORY ABOUT LITTLE TOMMY COD FISH AND BIG BROTHER HALIBUT
5
I GOT RESPECK FOR WOMEN, BUT IF I EVER GET ME HOOKS ON THAT OL' WITCH IT'S GONER BE TOO BAD!
6
I SEES IT ALL NOW, SALTY- SHE LED US AWAY DOWN HERE BY THE DOCKS SO'S ONE OF HER GANG COULD GRAB POOR OL' CRINGLY- WELL, FOG ME BINNACLE LAMP, YER RIGHT! LE'S GET BACK QUICK!
7
OH- IT'S HORRIBLE TO BE AFRAID! ALWAYS AFRAID THAT SOMETHING IS COMING FOR ME MY DEAR SIR- IF YOU DO NOT GO TO SLEEP THIS INSTANT I SHALL NOT PROCEED WITH MY BED-TIME NARRATIVE
8
AND THE BIG BAD HALIBUT FLICKED THE LITTLE THOMAS COD FISH WITH HIS TAIL AND SWAM AWAY WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT
9
ETC- AND THEN THE LITTLE TOM COD SAID-"I WISH I HAD SOME WOIMS"- BROTHER HALIBUT SAID-"HAH! YOU GOT PLENTY WOIMS- ETC-
10
THE GOON!
AND THEN THE THOMAS COD FISH- -FISH- COD FISH- FISH- FRESH FISH!
THE HALIBUT
11
HELP! SQUEECH
12
13
BLAST THE LUCK! CRINGLY'S GONE!!
WIMPY'S FAINTED! QUICK! GIVE HIM A DRINK OF WATER
12-24
14
WATER WOULD NOT REVIVE ME, MY FRIENDS- AFTER WHAT I SAW IT WILL TAKE NO LESS THAN A HAMBURGER
15
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WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY TO PLUNDER ISLAND WITHOUT CRINGLY- WE GOT TO GET HIM BACK
BILL, SHE'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERES CACKLIN' AT US! JUS' WAIT, YA BLARSTED OL' WITCH! JUS' WAIT!
ANK AINCK
CONTINUED
SEGAR
16

AN' I SEZ - SUSPOSE THE SEA HAG HAS GOT CRINGLY, WHO'S THE ONLY MAN OUTSIDE HER GANG WICH KNOWS THE COURSE TO PLUNDER ISLAND - WHAT OF IT? CAN'T WE FOLLOW HER SHIP? SHE'LL BE GOIN' BACK
YA KNOW ME, POPEYE, I'M IN FOR ANYTHING
CAP'N HULL, I'M TELLIN' YA, IF YA'LL TAKE US TO THAT SHE-PIRIT'S ISLAND IN YER SHIP WE'LL ALL BE, SWIMMIN' IN WEALT'- WE'LL CLEAN'ER OUT WICH IS WHAT SHE DESERVES
I DON'T CARE ABOUT COMIN' TO GRIPS. WITH THAT OLD HAG
GOLD - CAP'N - AN' PEARLS BIGGER'N PELICAN EGGS
I'LL GO YE - IF WE CAN BUST UP THE SEA HAG'S GANG WE'LL BE DOIN' THE WORLD A FAVOR - MY SHIP IS READY EXCEPT FOR A CREW AND SUPPLIES
WE'LL SAIL THIS P.M. IF POSSIBLE
GREAT!
SNAPPY DOES IT, ME LAD - PICK UP A CREW OF A.B.'S. SEE THAT THEM WATER CASKS IS FILLED - I'LL SEND DOWN A TRUCK LOAD OF PROVISIONS
WE'RE GOIN TO SEA, BOY - JUS' LIKE WE USETER - AN' ALL I ASKS OF THIS TRIP IS ROUGH WEATHER AN' A COUPLA GOOD MUTINIES
SURE - I'LL GO! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO HUNT UP A CHAPERON - I DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONLY LADY
AW, HECK - IF I GETS YA A CHAPEROON SHE WON'T LET US MAKE LOVE IN THE MOONLIGHT
OKAY THEN, MISS SNIDDLE - YER HIRED AS OLIVE'S CHAPEROON - BE AT DOCK "SEVEN" THREE THIRTY SHARP
OH, FINE! I JUST LOVE THE GREAT BIG OL' OCEAN
ROUGH-HOUSE, I WANT YA TO GO ALONG AS COOK
I'LL GO IF YOU'LL CUT ME IN ON THE TREASURE
SURE - OKAY!
TREASURE!
I WILL GO, TOO - I AM A FINE SHOEMAKER - A FIRST CLASSY GOBBLER — I WILL BE SHIP'S GOBBLER - I WILL GOBBLE ALL THE SHOES
I SUSPOSE WE KIN USE YA - BE ON HAND AT THREE THIRTY
GRITMORE IS MY NAME - G.B. GRITMORE - THREE NATIONS ARE VERY MUCH INTERESTED IN THE OLD WITCH COMMONLY CALLED THE SEA HAG - IT IS MY JOB TO RUN HER DOWN - CAN I GET SOME SORT OF A BUNK ON YOUR SHIP?
YA KIN IF YA GOT BRAVERY AN' INTESTIMAL FORTNITUDE
LOOK ALIVE, ME LADS - HOIST ANCHOR — GET THEM SHEETS TO THE WIND — THE LUCK O' CAPTAIN HULL IS HOLDIN' - WE'VE AN OFF SHORE BREEZE
MISTER GEEZIL - DO YOU REALIZE THAT WE'RE AWAY FROM WIMPY? MILES AWAY! - YOU AND ME WHO HATE EVEN THE AIR THAT TOUCHES HIM! WE'RE LUCKY!
HAH! NO WIMPY! AIN'T IT NICE TO HAVE NO WIMPY? DID YOU ASKING ME? HAH! I AM TICKLISH TO PIECES !!
24 "HOURS LATER
I NEVER WAS SO HAPPY IN ALL MY LIFE - AND EVERY HOUR WE GET FARTHER AWAY FROM HIM
YAH! YAH! WHAT I LIKE BEST OF ALL IS NO WIMPY! HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH! HE IS FLIES IN MY SOUP! " YOU BRING THE DUCKS" BAH!
IN THE SAIL LOCKER, SOR - A ARF BALMY-LOOKIN' STOWAWAY - THE SWAB, SOR, WAS ALL ROLLED UP LIKE A SQUID, SOR, IN A 'ATCH COVER
BRING HIM AMIDSHIPS, I'LL HAVE A LOOK
WIMPY!
YOO-HOO - AND A BOTTLE O'R-R-RUM!
BLOW ME DOWN!
DOWN THE HATCH!
'E'S GERFY. CAP'N - 'E'S ORF 'IS BLINKIN BEAN
THE GOON! THE HORRIBLE GOON!
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK
SEGAR
14
12-31
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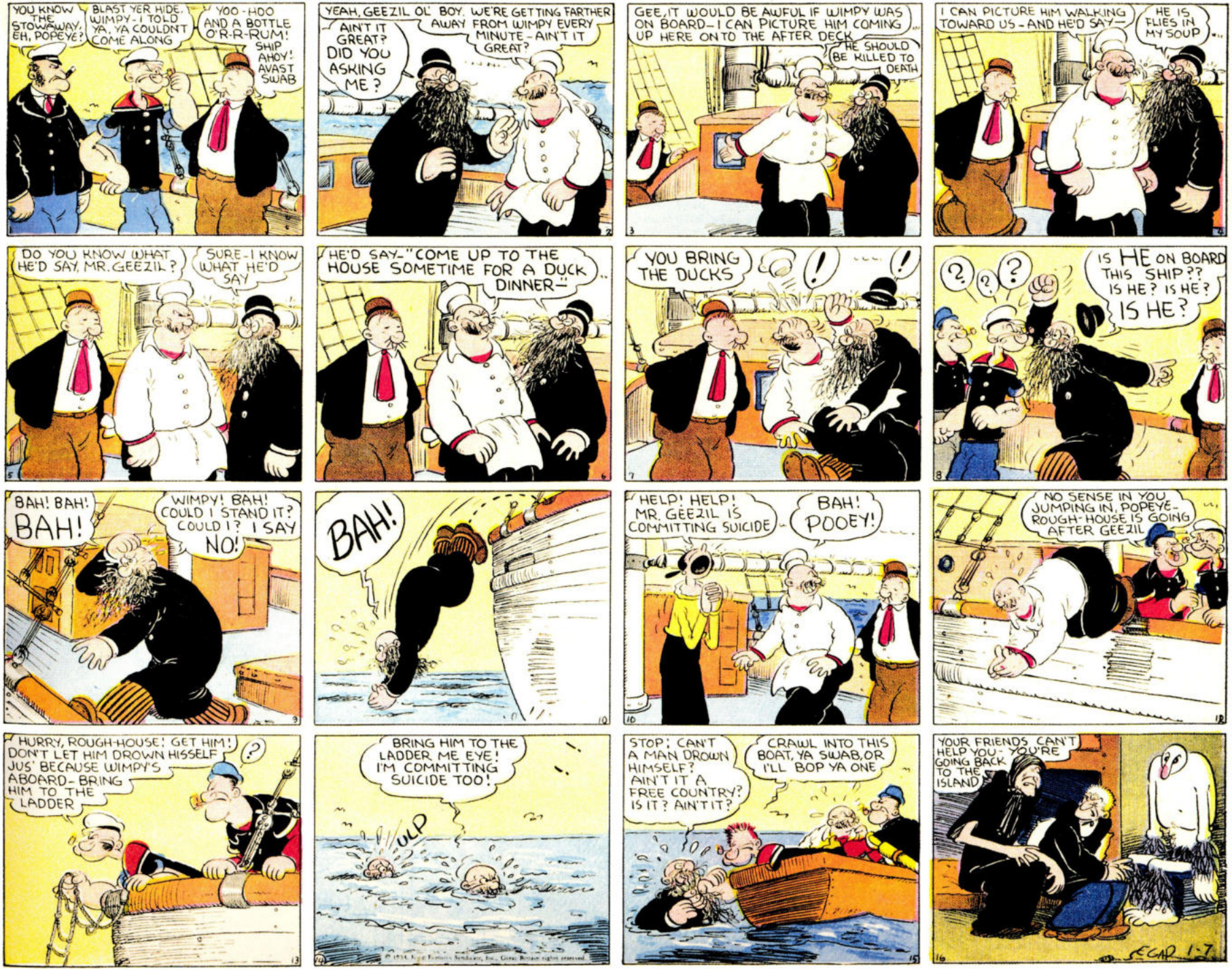
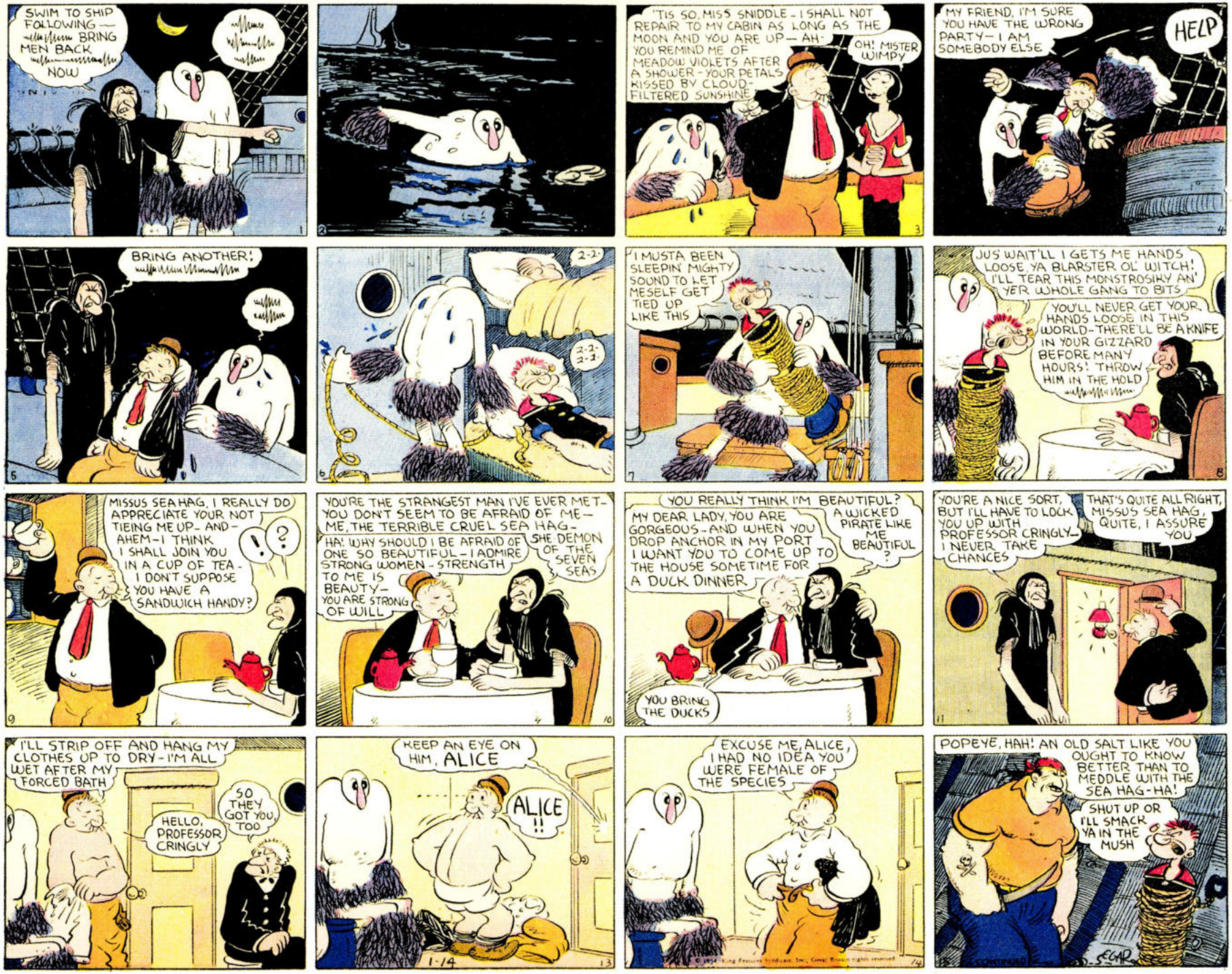

YOU KNOW THE STOWAWAY, EH, POPEYE?
BLAST YER HIDE, WIMPY - I TOLD YA, YA COULDN'T COME ALONG
YOO-HOO AND A BOTTLE O'R-R-RUM!
SHIP AHOY! AVAST SWAB
1
YEAH, GEEZIL OL' BOY. WE'RE GETTING FARTHER AWAY FROM WIMPY EVERY MINUTE - AIN'T IT GREAT?
AIN'T IT GREAT? DID YOU ASKING ME?
2
GEE, IT WOULD BE AWFUL IF WIMPY WAS ON BOARD - I CAN PICTURE HIM COMING UP HERE ONTO THE AFTER DECK
HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH
3
I CAN PICTURE HIM WALKING TOWARD US - AND HE'D SAY—
HE IS FLIES IN MY SOUP
4
DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE'D SAY, MR. GEEZIL?
SURE - I KNOW WHAT HE'D SAY
5
HE'D SAY-"COME UP TO THE HOUSE SOMETIME FOR A DUCK DINNER—"
6
YOU BRING THE DUCKS
7
IS HE ON BOARD THIS SHIP?? IS HE? IS HE? IS HE?
8
BAH! BAH! BAH!
WIMPY! BAH! COULD I STAND IT? COULD I? I SAY NO!
9
BAH!
10
HELP! HELP! MR. GEEZIL IS COMMITTING SUICIDE
BAH! POOEY!
11
NO SENSE IN YOU JUMPING IN, POPEYE - ROUGH-HOUSE IS GOING AFTER GEEZIL
12
HURRY, ROUGH-HOUSE! GET HIM! DON'T LET HIM DROWN HISSELF JUS' BECAUSE WIMPY'S ABOARD - BRING HIM TO THE LADDER
13
BRING HIM TO THE LADDER ME EYE! I'M COMMITTING SUICIDE TOO!
ULP
14
STOP! CAN'T A MAN DROWN HIMSELF? AIN'T IT A FREE COUNTRY? IS IT? AIN'T IT?
CRAWL INTO THIS BOAT, YA SWAB, OR I'LL BOP YA ONE
15
YOUR FRIENDS CAN'T HELP YOU - YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE ISLAND
SEGAR 1-7
16


SWIM TO SHIP FOLLOWING — BRING MEN BACK NOW
'TIS SO, MISS SNIDDLE - I SHALL NOT REPAIR TO MY CABIN AS LONG AS THE MOON AND YOU ARE UP — AH· YOU REMIND ME OF MEADOW VIOLETS AFTER A SHOWER - YOUR PETALS KISSED BY CLOUD-FILTERED SUNSHINE
OH! MISTER WIMPY
MY FRIEND, I'M SURE YOU HAVE THE WRONG PARTY — I AM SOMEBODY ELSE
HELP
BRING ANOTHER!
2-2·
2-2·
2-2·
I MUSTA BEEN SLEEPIN' MIGHTY SOUND TO LET MESELF GET TIED UP LIKE THIS
JUS WAIT'LL I GETS ME HANDS LOOSE, YA BLARSTER OL' WITCH! I'LL TEAR THIS MONSTROSITY AN' YER WHOLE GANG TO BITS
YOU'LL NEVER GET YOUR HANDS LOOSE IN THIS WORLD - THERE'LL BE A KNIFE IN YOUR GIZZARD BEFORE MANY HOURS! THROW HIM IN THE HOLD
MISSUS SEA HAG, I REALLY DO APPRECIATE YOUR NOT TIEING ME UP - AND - AHEM - I THINK I SHALL JOIN YOU IN A CUP OF TEA - I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A SANDWICH HANDY?
!
?
YOU'RE THE STRANGEST MAN I'VE EVER MET - YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF ME — ME, THE TERRIBLE CRUEL SEA HAG -
HA! WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID OF ONE SO BEAUTIFUL - I ADMIRE STRONG WOMEN - STRENGTH TO ME IS BEAUTY — YOU ARE STRONG OF WILL
SHE DEMON OF THE SEVEN SEAS
YOU REALLY THINK I'M BEAUTIFUL? A WICKED PIRATE LIKE ME BEAUTIFUL ?
MY DEAR LADY, YOU ARE GORGEOUS - AND WHEN YOU DROP ANCHOR IN MY PORT I WANT YOU TO COME UP TO THE HOUSE SOMETIME FOR A DUCK DINNER
YOU BRING THE DUCKS
YOU'RE A NICE SORT, BUT I'LL HAVE TO LOCK YOU UP WITH PROFESSOR CRINGLY — I NEVER TAKE CHANCES
THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT, MISSUS SEA HAG, QUITE, I ASSURE YOU
I'LL STRIP OFF AND HANG MY CLOTHES UP TO DRY - I'M ALL WET AFTER MY FORCED BATH
HELLO, PROFESSOR CRINGLY
SO THEY GOT YOU, TOO
KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, ALICE
ALICE !!
EXCUSE ME, ALICE, I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES
POPEYE, HAH! AN OLD SALT LIKE YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO MEDDLE WITH THE SEA HAG - HA!
SHUT UP OR I'LL SMACK YA IN THE MUSH
1-14
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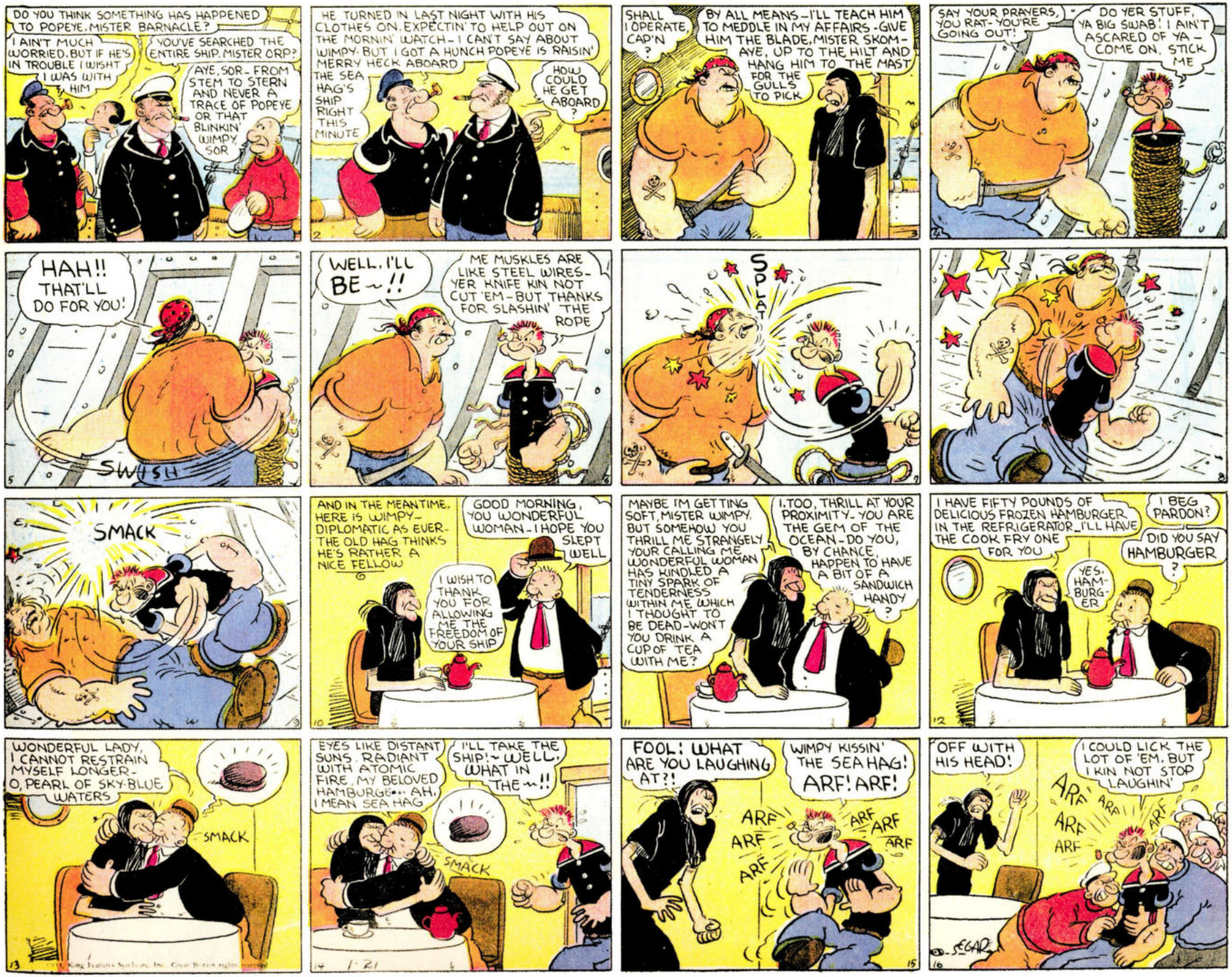
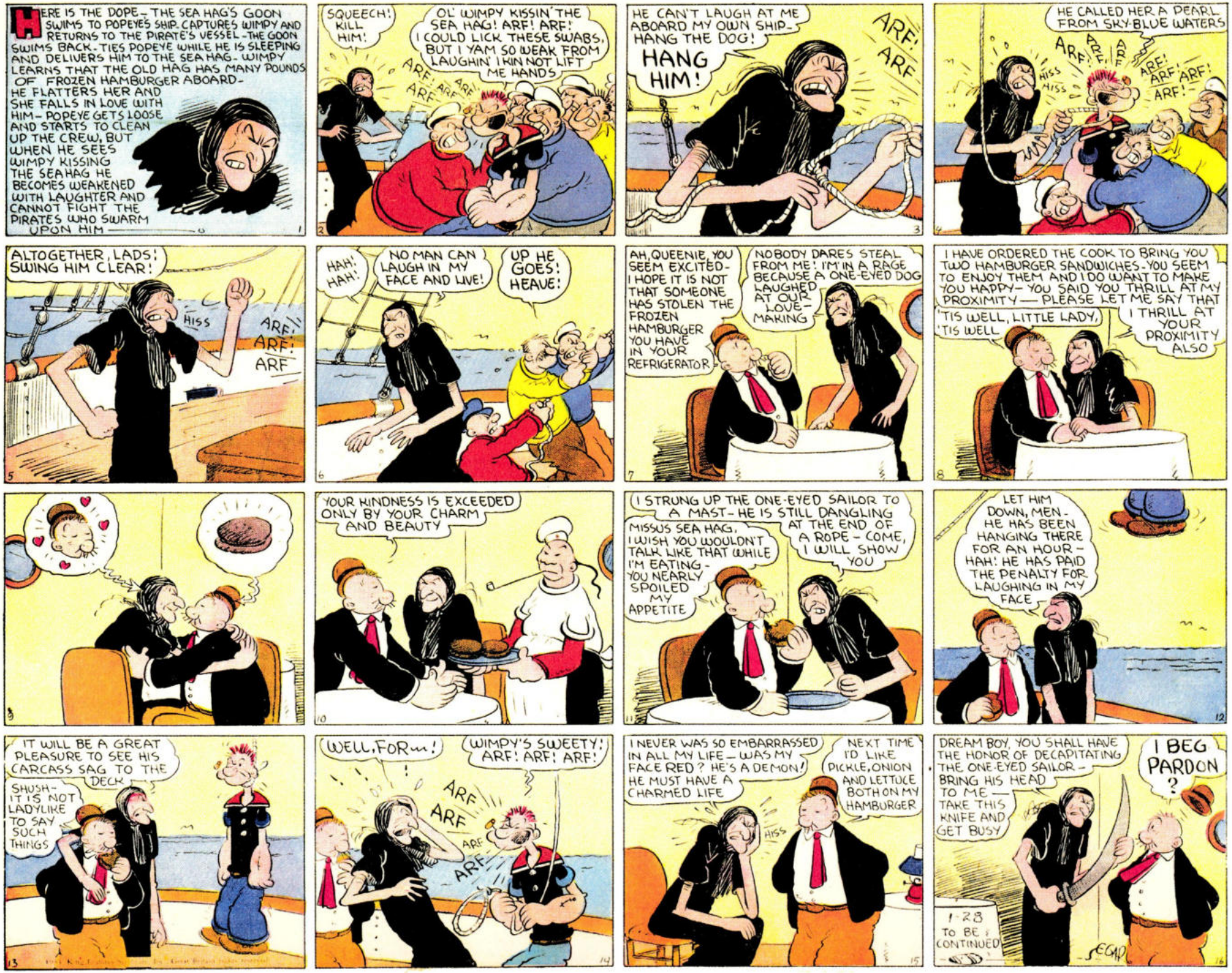
SEGAR


DO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO POPEYE, MISTER BARNACLE?
I AIN'T MUCH WORRIED, BUT IF HE'S IN TROUBLE I WISHT I WAS WITH HIM
YOU'VE SEARCHED THE ENTIRE SHIP, MISTER ORP?
AYE, SOR - FROM STEM TO STERN AND NEVER A TRACE OF POPEYE OR THAT BLINKIN' WIMPY, SOR
HE TURNED IN LAST NIGHT WITH HIS CLOTHES ON, EXPECTIN' TO HELP OUT ON THE MORNIN' WATCH - I CAN'T SAY ABOUT WIMPY. BUT I GOT A HUNCH POPEYE IS RAISIN' MERRY HECK ABOARD THE SEA HAG'S SHIP RIGHT THIS MINUTE
HOW COULD HE GET ABOARD?
SHALL I OPERATE, CAP'N?
BY ALL MEANS - I'LL TEACH HIM TO MEDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS - GIVE HIM THE BLADE, MISTER SKOM - AYE, UP TO THE HILT AND HANG HIM TO THE MAST FOR THE GULLS TO PICK
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, YOU RAT - YOU'RE GOING OUT!
DO YER STUFF, YA BIG SWAB! I AIN'T ASCARED OF YA - COME ON, STICK ME
HAH!! THAT'LL DO FOR YOU!
SWISH
WELL, I'LL BE ~!!
ME MUSKLES ARE LIKE STEEL WIRES - YER KNIFE KIN NOT CUT 'EM - BUT THANKS FOR SLASHIN' THE ROPE
SPLAT
SMACK
AND IN THE MEANTIME, HERE IS WIMPY - DIPLOMATIC AS EVER - THE OLD HAG THINKS HE'S RATHER A NICE FELLOW
GOOD MORNING, YOU WONDERFUL WOMAN - I HOPE YOU SLEPT WELL
I WISH TO THANK YOU FOR ALLOWING ME THE FREEDOM OF YOUR SHIP
MAYBE I'M GETTING SOFT, MISTER WIMPY, BUT SOMEHOW YOU THRILL ME STRANGELY YOUR CALLING ME WONDERFUL WOMAN HAS KINDLED A TINY SPARK OF TENDERNESS WITHIN ME, WHICH I THOUGHT TO BE DEAD - WON'T YOU DRINK A CUP OF TEA WITH ME?
I, TOO, THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY - YOU ARE THE GEM OF THE OCEAN - DO YOU, BY CHANCE, HAPPEN TO HAVE A BIT OF A SANDWICH HANDY?
I HAVE FIFTY POUNDS OF DELICIOUS FROZEN HAMBURGER IN THE REFRIGERATOR - I'LL HAVE THE COOK FRY ONE FOR YOU
I BEG PARDON?
DID YOU SAY HAMBURGER?
YES, HAM-BURG-ER
WONDERFUL LADY, I CANNOT RESTRAIN MYSELF LONGER - O, PEARL OF SKY-BLUE WATERS
SMACK
EYES LIKE DISTANT SUNS. RADIANT WITH ATOMIC FIRE. MY BELOVED HAMBURGE... AH, I MEAN SEA HAG
I'LL TAKE THE SHIP! ~ WELL, WHAT IN THE ~!!
SMACK
FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?!
WIMPY KISSIN' THE SEA HAG! ARF! ARF!
ARF
OFF WITH HIS HEAD!
I COULD LICK THE LOT OF 'EM, BUT I KIN NOT STOP LAUGHIN'
ARA
SEGAR


HERE IS THE DOPE – THE SEA HAG'S GOON SWIMS TO POPEYE'S SHIP, CAPTURES WIMPY AND RETURNS TO THE PIRATE'S VESSEL – THE GOON SWIMS BACK – TIES POPEYE WHILE HE IS SLEEPING AND DELIVERS HIM TO THE SEA HAG – WIMPY LEARNS THAT THE OLD HAG HAS MANY POUNDS OF FROZEN HAMBURGER ABOARD – HE FLATTERS HER AND SHE FALLS IN LOVE WITH HIM – POPEYE GETS LOOSE AND STARTS TO CLEAN UP THE CREW, BUT WHEN HE SEES WIMPY KISSING THE SEA HAG HE BECOMES WEAKENED WITH LAUGHTER AND CANNOT FIGHT THE PIRATES WHO SWARM UPON HIM
1
SQUEECH! KILL HIM!
OL' WIMPY KISSIN' THE SEA HAG! ARF! ARF! I COULD LICK THESE SWABS, BUT I YAM SO WEAK FROM LAUGHIN' I KIN NOT LIFT ME HANDS
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
2
HE CAN'T LAUGH AT ME ABOARD MY OWN SHIP – HANG THE DOG!
HANG HIM!
ARF! ARF
3
HE CALLED HER A PEARL FROM SKY-BLUE WATERS
HISS HISS
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
4
ALTOGETHER, LADS! SWING HIM CLEAR!
HISS
ARF! ARF! ARF
5
HAH! HAH!
NO MAN CAN LAUGH IN MY FACE AND LIVE!
UP HE GOES! HEAVE!
6
AH, QUEENIE, YOU SEEM EXCITED – I HOPE IT IS NOT THAT SOMEONE HAS STOLEN THE FROZEN HAMBURGER YOU HAVE IN YOUR REFRIGERATOR
NOBODY DARES STEAL FROM ME! I'M IN A RAGE BECAUSE A ONE-EYED DOG LAUGHED AT OUR LOVE-MAKING
7
I HAVE ORDERED THE COOK TO BRING YOU TWO HAMBURGER SANDWICHES – YOU SEEM TO ENJOY THEM AND I DO WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY – YOU SAID YOU THRILL AT MY PROXIMITY — PLEASE LET ME SAY THAT I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY ALSO
'TIS WELL, LITTLE LADY, 'TIS WELL
8
9
YOUR KINDNESS IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY YOUR CHARM AND BEAUTY
10
I STRUNG UP THE ONE-EYED SAILOR TO A MAST – HE IS STILL DANGLING AT THE END OF A ROPE – COME, I WILL SHOW YOU
MISSUS SEA HAG, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TALK LIKE THAT WHILE I'M EATING – YOU NEARLY SPOILED MY APPETITE
11
LET HIM DOWN, MEN – HE HAS BEEN HANGING THERE FOR AN HOUR – HAH! HE HAS PAID THE PENALTY FOR LAUGHING IN MY FACE
12
IT WILL BE A GREAT PLEASURE TO SEE HIS CARCASS SAG TO THE DECK
SHUSH – IT IS NOT LADYLIKE TO SAY SUCH THINGS
13
WELL, FOR m!
WIMPY'S SWEETY! ARF! ARF! ARF!
ARF ARF ARF ARF
14
I NEVER WAS SO EMBARRASSED IN ALL MY LIFE – WAS MY FACE RED? HE'S A DEMON! HE MUST HAVE A CHARMED LIFE
NEXT TIME I'D LIKE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE BOTH ON MY HAMBURGER
HISS
15
DREAM BOY, YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF DECAPITATING THE ONE-EYED SAILOR – BRING HIS HEAD TO ME — TAKE THIS KNIFE AND GET BUSY
I BEG PARDON?
1-28 TO BE CONTINUED
SEGAR
16

I LIKE YOU, MR WIMPY. BUT BEFORE I ACCEPT YOU AS A CLOSE FRIEND, YOU MUST PROVE YOU HAVE NERVE
HERE IS A GOOD BLADE— BRING THE ONE-EYED SAILOR'S HEAD TO ME
HE IS LOCKED IN CABIN NUMBER THIRTEEN — GO NOW - DO MY BIDDING
YES, MA'AM
OH! GOOD HEAVENS!! WHAT AM I ABOUT TO DO?! MERCY! IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO BEHEAD POPEYE
I'M NO MURDERER
WELL, DID YOU DO IT? WHERE'S POPEYE'S HEAD ?
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D BE SATISFIED WITH HIS BIG TOE — H-M-M— CUTTING OFF A MAN'S HEAD IS RATHER RUDE, ISN'T IT ?
OF COURSE NOT - DON'T BE SILLY
COME, DARLING, YOU'LL DO THIS LITTLE THING FOR ME, WON'T YOU ?
YOU WILL, WON'T YOU, HONEY ?
I DO NOT CHOOSE TO
SORRY
SORRY
IF YOU DON'T, SWEETHEART, I'LL SLIT YOUR WINDPIPE AND CHUCK YOU OVER THE SIDE FOR THE SHARKS TO NIBBLE AT
!
AHOY WIMPY! WHATCHA LOOKIN' SO DOWNCASTED ABOUT-YA ACKS LIKE AS IF YER ABOUT TO LOSE A FREN
'TIS SO, POPEYE, OLD PAL OF MINE - YOU HAVE SPOKEN TRUTH
OLD PAL OF MINE - YOU'LL FORGIVE ME - SAY YOU WILL, OLD PAL OF MINE
SURE I'LL FORGIVE YA - BUT WHATCHA MEAN? I DON'T SAVVY
I CAN'T DO IT - I JUST CAN'T DO IT
HO HUM - NOTHIN' TO DO - THINK I'LL TAKE A SOCK AT THE GUARD TO PASS OFF TIME
OH, YEAH ?
I DON'T LIKE YOUR LOOKS NO HOW - YOU SCUM OF THE BILGE!
STALLING AGAIN, EH? WHY HAVEN'T YOU DONE WHAT I TOLD YOU
I MUST FIRST SHARPEN MY KNIFE ON THIS GRINDSTONE
YOU KNOW IT'S VERY DIFFICULT TO WORK WITH DULL TOOLS
WELL, HURRY UP - I'LL TURN FOR YOU — POPEYE JUST NOW
KNOCKED A MAN THROUGH CABIN THIRTEEN - CURSE HIM !!
PLEASANT WEATHER, ISN'T IT, WERE HAVING ?
WILL YOU HURRY? YOU'VE BEEN GRINDING THAT KNIFE FOR HALF AN HOUR
PUFF
PUFF
SAY, ISN'T THAT KNIFE SHARP ENOUGH YET? WHEW! I'M TIRED OUT!
HOW'S THE FROZEN HAMBURGER IN YOUR REFRIGERATOR HOLDING OUT, HONEY BUNCH ?
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! I BELIEVE I HAVE SHARPENED IT TO EXCESS
EVEN THOUGH THERE'S ANGER IN YOUR HEART, O, PEARL, I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY
SQUEECH
SQUAWK
HISSS
ARF
ARF
ARF
TO BE CONTINUED
EGAD
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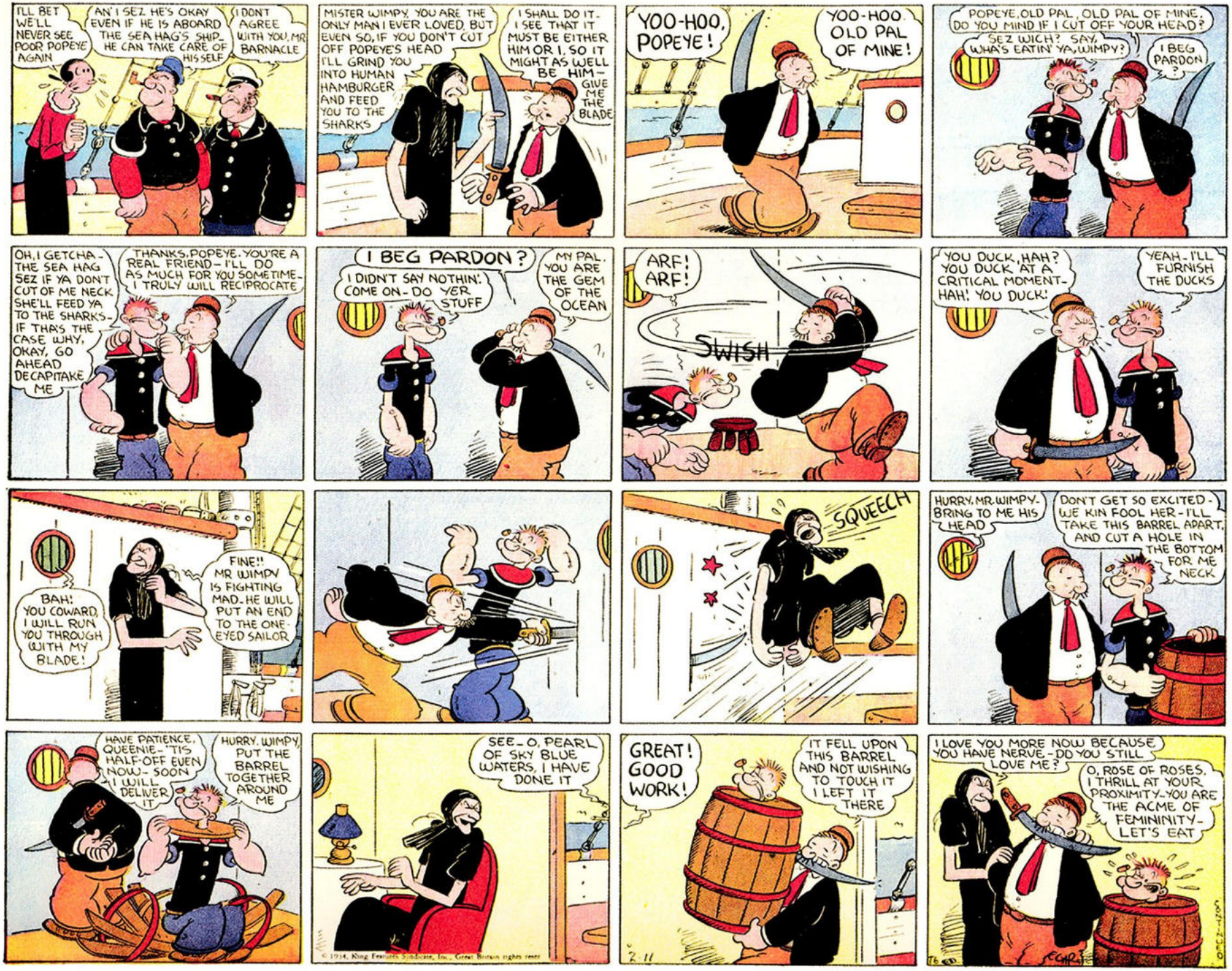
24


I'LL BET WE'LL NEVER SEE POOR POPEYE AGAIN
AN' I SEZ HE'S OKAY EVEN IF HE IS ABOARD THE SEA HAG'S SHIP. HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HISSELF
I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU, MR BARNACLE
MISTER WIMPY, YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN I EVER LOVED, BUT EVEN SO, IF YOU DON'T CUT OFF POPEYE'S HEAD I'LL GRIND YOU INTO HUMAN HAMBURGER AND FEED YOU TO THE SHARKS
I SHALL DO IT. I SEE THAT IT MUST BE EITHER HIM OR I, SO IT MIGHT AS WELL BE HIM— GIVE ME THE BLADE
YOO-HOO, POPEYE!
YOO-HOO OLD PAL OF MINE!
POPEYE, OLD PAL, OLD PAL OF MINE, DO YOU MIND IF I CUT OFF YOUR HEAD?
SEZ WICH? SAY, WHA'S EATIN' YA, WIMPY?
I BEG PARDON?
OH, I GETCHA - THE SEA HAG SEZ IF YA DON'T CUT OF ME NECK SHE'LL FEED YA TO THE SHARKS - IF THAT'S THE CASE WHY, OKAY, GO AHEAD DECAPITAKE ME
THANKS, POPEYE. YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND - I'LL DO AS MUCH FOR YOU SOMETIME - I TRULY WILL RECIPROCATE
I BEG PARDON?
I DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN'. COME ON - DO YER STUFF
MY PAL, YOU ARE THE GEM OF THE OCEAN
ARF! ARF!
SWISH
YOU DUCK, HAH? YOU DUCK AT A CRITICAL MOMENT - HAH! YOU DUCK!
YEAH - I'LL FURNISH THE DUCKS
BAH! YOU COWARD, I WILL RUN YOU THROUGH WITH MY BLADE!
FINE!! MR WIMPY IS FIGHTING MAD. HE WILL PUT AN END TO THE ONE-EYED SAILOR
SQUEECH
HURRY, MR WIMPY - BRING TO ME HIS HEAD
DON'T GET SO EXCITED - WE KIN FOOL HER - I'LL TAKE THIS BARREL APART, AND CUT A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM FOR ME NECK
HAVE PATIENCE, QUEENIE - 'TIS HALF-OFF EVEN NOW - SOON I WILL DELIVER IT
HURRY, WIMPY, PUT THE BARREL TOGETHER AROUND ME
SEE - O, PEARL OF SKY BLUE WATERS, I HAVE DONE IT
GREAT! GOOD WORK!
IT FELL UPON THIS BARREL AND NOT WISHING TO TOUCH IT I LEFT IT THERE
I LOVE YOU MORE NOW BECAUSE YOU HAVE NERVE - DO YOU STILL LOVE ME?
O, ROSE OF ROSES, I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY - YOU ARE THE ACME OF FEMININITY - LET'S EAT
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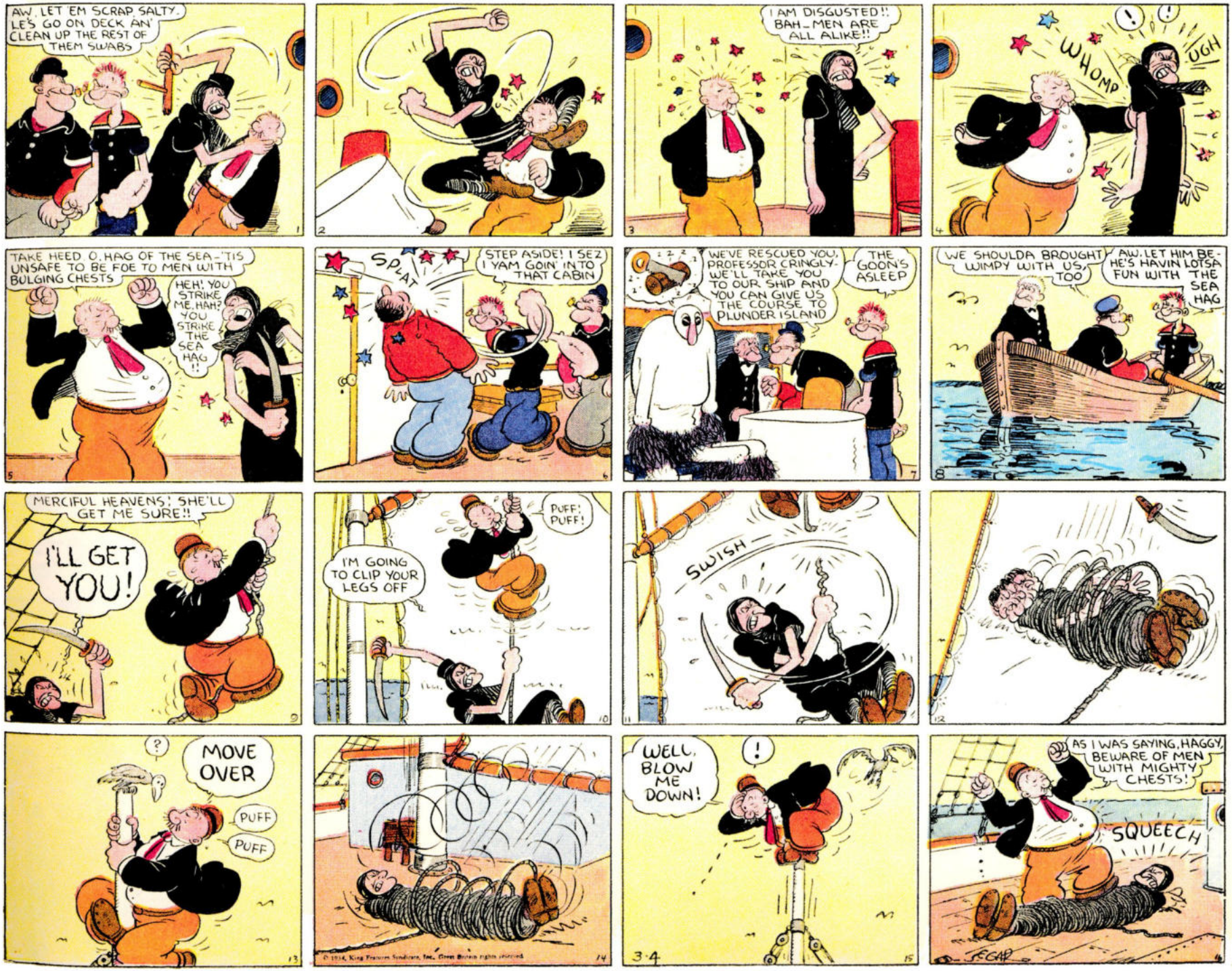
THE SEA HAG COMMANDED WIMPY TO CUT OFF POPEYE'S HEAD—— WIMPY FAILED SEVERAL TIMES—FINALLY THE OLD WITCH THREATENED TO THROW J. WELLINGTON TO THE SHARKS IF HE DID NOT DECAPITATE THE ONE-EYED SAILOR. POPEYE TOOK AN OLD BARREL APART CUT A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM FOR HIS NECK THEN WIMPY PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AROUND HIM— THE RESULT FOOLED HER COMPLETELY——
I LOVE YOU MORE NOW, MR. WIMPY, YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR NERVE— DO YOU STILL THRILL AT MY PROXIMITY?
MOST OF A CERTAINTY, DEAR, LITTLE SEA HAG OF MINE
THAT HEAD LYING THERE SO COLD AND STILL PROVES THAT NO MAN CAN DEFY ME— HAH! AM I NOT THE QUEEN OF THE SEVEN SEAS?
AND I, J. WELLINGTON WIMPY, AM KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS, THE GREAT LAKES AND THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER
AND ALL THE LITTLE BROOKLETS
HAGGIE, YOU HAVE INSPIRED ME! DIDST KNOW I AM A POET? A POET OF NO MEAN ABILITY, E'EN NOW THERE IS A POEM IN MY HEART, AYE, AND A SALTY ONE AT THAT
LET'S HAVE IT
'TIS OF YOU AND OF ME, HAGGY
WE SLEW OUR FOES, MY SWEETHEART AND ME, AND STREAMS OF CORPUSCLES FLOWED TO THE SEA—
I'LL DO THIS WITH GESTURES
ALL OVER THE WALLS AND ON THE FLOOR, WERE BUCKETS AND BUCKETS AND BUCKETS OF GORE
WE STEPPED ON THEIR NECKS, ON THOSE SLIPPERY DECKS, AS MY SWEETY AND ME WENT AFT. AND AMID ALL THIS, SHE GAVE ME A KISS, AND AMID ALL THIS WE LAUGHED
FOR SHE WAS THE HAG OF THE SEVEN SEAS, AND I WAS HER UNDERSTUDY, AND NEVER A TREMOR RAN THROUGH HER KNEES, THOUGH DECKS WERE BEFOULED AND RUDDY
IN THE DEPTHS OF HER EYES, WAS THE BLUE OF THE SKIES, AS WELL AS THE SHADOWS OF NIGHT. AND I'LL SING HER LOVE'S SONG, E'EN THOUGH SHE'S ALL WRONG, FOR I, TOO, AM NOT IN THE RIGHT
THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL, MR. WIMPY, HORRIBLY BEAUTIFUL—I WILL REWARD YOUR GENIUS BY GRANTING YOU THREE WISHES, PROVIDED I AM ABLE TO GRANT THEM— WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?
MY FIRST WISH IS A HAMBURGER— MY SECOND IS A HAMBURGER— MY THIRD IS A HAMBURGER
SOMETIMES I DOUBT YOU, MR. WIMPY — IS IT ME YOU LOVE OR IS IT THE HAMBURGER IN MY REFRIGERATOR?
IT'S THE HAMBURGER !!!
EH?—DID YOU SAY THE HAMBURGER?
I BEG PARDON?
DID YOU SAY, IT'S THE HAMBURGER?
HOW YOU TALK! IT MUST BE YOUR EARS—I WILL GIVE YOU A TEST AND PROVE THAT YOUR EARS ARE DECEIVING YOU
I AM GOING TO SAY A WORD AND I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHAT WORD I SAY
"NEW YORK"
YOU SAID NEW YORK
WRONG
I SAID "CONSTANTINOPLE"
MERCY! ARE MY EARS THAT BAD?
YOU KNOW I LOVE, YOU—DID I NOT DECAPITATE MY FRIEND TO PLEASE YOU?
PUFF PUFF
!
YOUR EYES ARE LIKE DISTANT STARS RADIANT WITH ATOMIC FIRE— YOU ARE THE ACME OF FEMININITY
PUFF
2-18
CONTINUED
SEGAR

THE REASON YOU AND I GET ALONG SO WELL, HAGGY, IS BECAUSE I AM THE GIBRALTAR OF MASCULINITY AND YOU ARE THE ACME OF FEMININITY— LET'S HAVE A HAMBURGER
!
SO!
TRICKERY, HAH?
PEARL OF SKY-BLUE WATERS ARF! ARF!
CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK
I BEG PARDON ?
WHY SHOULD I TRY TO MAKE YA THINK ME HEAD'S CUT OFF—I AIN'T ASCARED OF NO BLARSTED OL' WITCH LIKE YOU—POOEY!
I'LL CRACK UP YER ROTTEN SHIP CREW AN' ALL—STEP UP, YA SWABS!
ALL HANDS ON DECK! KILL THE RAT! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT, BUT GET HIM!
SO! HAH! WHY YOU-YOU WORM!
YOU HAVE THE WRONG PARTY! YOU MUST MEAN SOMEBODY ELSE
SQUEECH
G-R-R
G-R-K
SQUEECH
HOLD 'EM, POPEYE I'M COMIN'!
I THOUGHT YA'D BE HORNIN' IN ON MY FUN, SALTY— USED ONE OF THE LIFE-BOATS TO GET HERE, DID YA? WORRYIN' ABOUT ME, I SUSPOSE
YA BEEN MISSIN' FROM OUR SHIP A LONG TIME
BOP
YOU BEIN' HERE NOW REMINDS ME OF THE TIME WE LICKED THE CREW ABOARD CAP OLSEN'S SHIP TWEN'Y YEARS AGO. THEY WAS ALL SET TO MUTINY WHEN WE LAID 'EM OUT AMIDSHIPS
THEM WAS THE DAYS
ARF! ARF!
BOP
I SEEN CAP OLSEN A FEW MONTHS AGO
THE HECK YA DID! WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
YEAH, SAME OL' SEADOG
CRACK
MEMBER THAT DANCE GAL WE MET IN SINGAPORE, POPEYE ?
YEAH, I SEZ I DOES— YA 'MEMBER SADIE DOWN IN CAPETOWN?
SPLAT
SOON'S I SMACKS THIS PIRIT AGAINST THE GALLEY WE'LL SLOW UP OR ELSE WE'LL RUN OUTTA FUN TOO QUICK
BONK
WHAT'S THAT, POPEYE? WHAT'S THAT TERRIBLE NOISE?
BOOP
SQUEECH
SQUEECH
SQUEECH
SOUNDS AWFUL, DON'T IT?
AW, THAS JUS THE SEA HAG WORKIN' ON WIMPY-LE'S GO SEE
SQUEECH
SQUEECH
2-25
THAT'S HOT, EH, POPEYE ?
THAS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A WOMAN GETS SCORNDED
DO YOU NOW THRILL AT MY PROXIMITY? YOU SWINE!—AM I NOW THE ACME OF FEMININITY? HAH!
SEGAR


AW, LET 'EM SCRAP SALTY. LE'S GO ON DECK AN' CLEAN UP THE REST OF THEM SWABS
1
2
I AM DISGUSTED!! BAH-MEN ARE ALL ALIKE!!
3
WHOMP
UGH
4
TAKE HEED O, HAG OF THE SEA-'TIS UNSAFE TO BE FOE TO MEN WITH BULGING CHESTS
HEH! YOU STRIKE ME, HAH? YOU STRIKE THE SEA HAG!!
5
SPLAT
STEP ASIDE! I SEZ I YAM GOIN' INTO THAT CABIN
6
WE'VE RESCUED YOU, PROFESSOR CRINGLY- WE'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR SHIP AND YOU CAN GIVE US THE COURSE TO PLUNDER ISLAND
THE GOON'S ASLEEP
7
WE SHOULDA BROUGHT WIMPY WITH US, TOO
AW, LET HIM BE- HE'S HAVIN LOTSA FUN WITH THE SEA HAG
8
MERCIFUL HEAVENS! SHE'LL GET ME SURE!!
I'LL GET YOU!
9
PUFF! PUFF!
I'M GOING TO CLIP YOUR LEGS OFF
10
SWISH
11
12
?
MOVE OVER
PUFF
PUFF
13
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14
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
!
3·4
15
AS I WAS SAYING, HAGGY, BEWARE OF MEN WITH MIGHTY CHESTS!
SQUEECH
SEGAR
16

WE RESCUED CRINGLY- HE KNOWS THE COURSE TO PLUNDER ISLAND-
I AM GLAD TO SEE NO WIMPY WITH YOU - WHERE IS WIMPY?
HE'S OVER ON OUR EMENY'S SHIP- HE'S SCRAPPIN' WITH THE SEA HAG
1
HAH! GOOD NEWS! WE STILL HAVE NO WIMPY- HE DIDN'T COME BACK
DIDN'T THEY BRING WIMPY?
YES, NO WIMPY- WE HAVE NO WIMPY TO-DAY
2
AH! AIN'T IT GRAND TO HAVE NO WIMPY?! DID YOU ASKING ME?!
I QUOTE." COME HAVE A DRINK WITH ME ON YOU" BAH!
I HATE HIM TO PIECES- HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH!!
3
YOU SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT WIMPY BACK WITH YOU - THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THE SEA HAG MAY DO TO HIM
NO! NO! HE IS FLIES IN MY SOUP
SHUSH
I FIGGERED HE COULD TALK HIS WAY OUT OF ANY DIFFICULTNY, BUT SHE MIGHT CROAK HIM AT THAT
4
UNTIE ME, MR. WIMPY- LET US BE FRIENDS- I'M NOT MAD AT YOU
UNTIE ME
I HOLD NO GRUDGES, HAGGY- I'M REALLY VERY HAPPY THAT YOU ARE NOT ANGRY- I WILL UNTIE YOU
5
BUT, HAGGY, WHY ARE YOU CALLING THE GOON? I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS
FOOL! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD TRUST THE SEA HAG?
ALICE! COME HERE!
6
TAKE HIM APART, ALICE! TAKE HIM APART!
OH, GOOD HEAVENS! GOOD HEAVENS! OH, BLESS MY SOUL!
7
8
9
10
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
11
12
SAVED
13
WIMPY'S MY NAME- J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
MR. WIMPY- I WANT YOU TO COME UP TO THE HOUSE FOR A DUCK DINNER-
14
15
YOU BE THE DUCK
SEGAR
3-11
16
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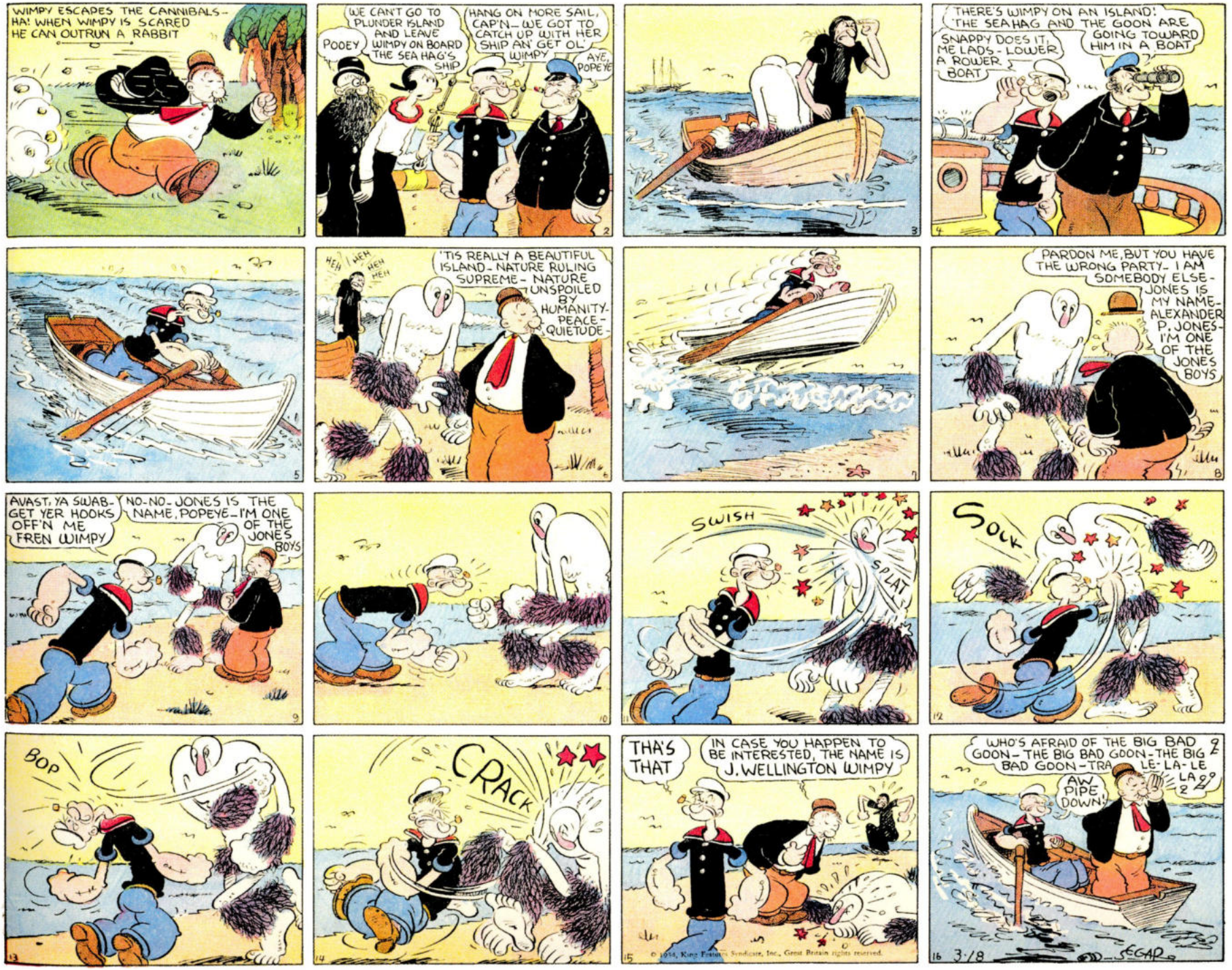
WIMPY ESCAPES THE CANNIBALS - HA! WHEN WIMPY IS SCARED HE CAN OUTRUN A RABBIT
1
WE CAN'T GO TO PLUNDER ISLAND AND LEAVE WIMPY ON BOARD THE SEA HAG'S SHIP
POOEY
HANG ON MORE SAIL, CAP'N - WE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH HER SHIP AN' GET OL' WIMPY
AYE, POPEYE
2
3
THERE'S WIMPY ON AN ISLAND! THE SEA HAG AND THE GOON ARE GOING TOWARD HIM IN A BOAT
SNAPPY DOES IT, ME LADS - LOWER A ROWER BOAT
4
5
HEH HEH HEH
'TIS REALLY A BEAUTIFUL ISLAND - NATURE RULING SUPREME - NATURE UNSPOILED BY HUMANITY - PEACE - QUIETUDE -
6
7
PARDON ME, BUT YOU HAVE THE WRONG PARTY - I AM SOMEBODY ELSE - JONES IS MY NAME - ALEXANDER P. JONES - I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
8
AVAST, YA SWAB - GET YER HOOKS OFF'N ME FREN WIMPY
NO-NO - JONES IS THE NAME, POPEYE - I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
9
10
SWISH
SPLAT
11
SOLK
12
BOP
13
CRACK
14
THA'S THAT
IN CASE YOU HAPPEN TO BE INTERESTED, THE NAME IS J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
15
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WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD GOON - THE BIG BAD GOON - THE BIG BAD GOON - TRA LE-LA-LE LA LA
AW PIPE DOWN!
16
3/18
SEGAR

I GOT WIMPY AWAY FROM THE SEA HAG, BUT I HAD TO LICK THE GOON TO DO IT
AYE, CAPTAIN, WE LICKED THE GOON, WE CERTAINLY DID- WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG, BAD GOON
THE BIG, BAD GOON-BIG BAD GOON
SOCK
CRINGLY GIVED YA THE COURSE, DIDN'T HE, CAP'N? THEN WE KIN HEAD FOR PLUNDER ISLAND
POOEY, WIMPY! FLIES IN MY SOUP
TRA-LE-LA-LA— SOCK!
SOCK
YOU SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH!
I BEG PARDON
BAH
BAH
WELL— SMACK 'IM BACK- DON'T BOTHER ME, MISTER GEEZIL, I YAM BUSY
COULD HE SMUSH ME ON THE SCHNOZZLE?! COULD HE? COULD I STOOD IT? COULD I? COULD I? AIN'T IT A FREE COUNTRY?!
BAH!
COULD YOU SMUSH ME?!
WHAT'S THE NAME? I'VE NEVER HAD THE PLEASURE OF MEETING YOU
I HATE YOU TO PIECES!
BAH! BAH! BAH!!
HAH! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT'S ME, HAH? HERE IS MY BUSINESS CARD- GEORGE G. GEEZIL- I AM A SHOE-GOBBLER
I'M DELIGHTED TO KNOW YOU, MR. JOHNSON— JONES IS MY NAME, I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
NOT JOHNSON! YOU KNOW ME— GEEZIL — G-E-E-Z-I-L!!
THIS IS INDEED A PLEASURE, MISTER SMITH-JONES IS MY NAME— I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
COULD I STOOD IT? BAH!
HARD APORT, SOR- MAN OVERBOARD! MAN OVERBOARD!
S-S-S-S-S-S-H SHUSH-SHUSH! KEP QUIET! S-S-S-S-S-S-S-S-H
ALL IS WELL!
ALL IS WELL! EVERYTHING IS HOKAY!
LOWER A BOAT
3-25
STOP! I WILL GET HIM
SNAPPY DOES IT
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GOT HIM, MISTER GEEZIL?
DID YOU ASKING ME?
SEGAR

I SEEN YA TRY TO DROWN WIMPY, MISTER GEEZIL - I SEEN YA HOLDIN' HIS HEAD UNDER
I BEG PARDON
BAH! I HATE HIM TO PIECES
LISTEN, YA SWABS, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PLUNDER ISLAND TO FIND TREASURE AN' I WANTS YOU LUBBERS TO LAY OFF THE MONKEY BIZNISS
BAH! HE IS FLIES IN MY SOUP
YOU HEARD ME - YOU BIG HUNK OF CAT MEAT!!! ALICE - YOU LET A MERE MAN KNOCK YOU KICKING. WHAT KIND OF A GOON ARE YOU, ANYWAY? I THOUGHT YOU COULD LICK A DOZEN MEN
MEANING IS MY FACE RED!
ABOARD THE SEA HAG'S SHIP
SURE - I KNOW HE'S STRONG, BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE STRONGER
AW, PIPE DOWN!
BUT I HAVE THE SECRET OF POPEYE'S GREAT STRENGTH - HAH! I KNOW! - HAH! HAH! HAH! IT'S SPINACH!! AND AT THE VERY NEXT PORT WE'LL TAKE ON A CARLOAD OF SPINACH - AND YOU'LL EAT IT, ALICE -
TONS OF IT! YOU'LL EAT IT OR I'LL CRAM IT DOWN YOUR NECK WITH A BELAYING PIN, YOU GOOFY-LOOKIN' MONSTROSITY!
WHY DON'T YOU DIE?! YOU NO-GOOD FOR SOMETHING CHEESE CAKE
WOULD YOU EVEN MAKE GOOD SOAP? BAH!! I SAY NO!
BACK ABOARD POPEYE'S SHIP
IF OTHER PEOPLES WON'T DO IT, THEN IT IS UP TO ME TO KILL YOU TO DEATH! ME - THE LAST OF THE GEEZILS
CANVAS GLUE
I WILL MURDER HIM TO PIECES AND GET A MEDAL
CANVAS GLUE
THEY WILL BUILD TO ME A STATUE!
TO ME - GEORGE G. GEEZIL
I WILL BE A HERO!
HE MUST DIE! HE MUST DIE! HE MUST DIE-DE-DE DIE-DE-DE DIE!
CANVAS GLUE
OH, EXCUSE ME! WHERE IS WIMPY? DID YOU SEE WIMPY SOME PLACE?
JONES IS MY NAME - I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS — I JUST NOW PUSHED WIMPY INTO THE OCEAN
HAH! I AM TICKLISH TO MEET THE MAN WHO PUSHED WIMPY! GEEZIL IS MY NAME
OH, ONE OF THE GEEZIL BOYS!! YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO BE GEORGE G. GEEZIL, THE FAMOUS SHOEMAKER?
IT'S ME! I'M HIM!
BUT WE'VE BEEN SITTING HERE FOUR HOURS - WE REALLY SHOULD RETIRE
NO, MY FRIEND - I MUST TELL YOU AGAIN WHAT A FINE MAN YOU ARE — AH, AIN'T IT GREAT TO HAVE NO WIMPY?!
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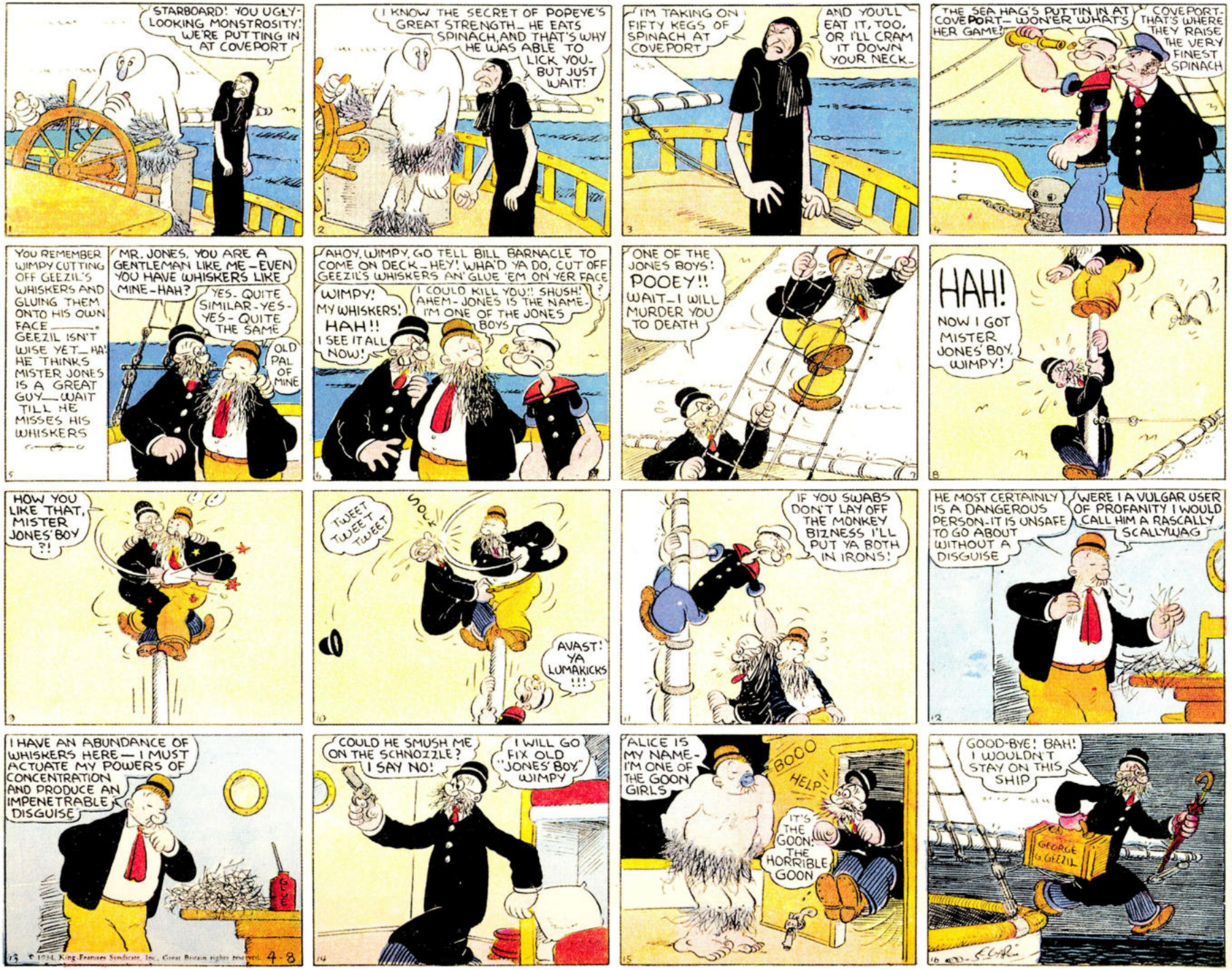
STARBOARD! YOU UGLY-LOOKING MONSTROSITY! WE'RE PUTTING IN AT COVEPORT
I KNOW THE SECRET OF POPEYE'S GREAT STRENGTH— HE EATS SPINACH, AND THAT'S WHY HE WAS ABLE TO LICK YOU— BUT JUST WAIT!
I'M TAKING ON FIFTY KEGS OF SPINACH AT COVEPORT
AND YOU'LL EAT IT, TOO, OR I'LL CRAM IT DOWN YOUR NECK—
THE SEA HAG'S PUTTIN IN AT COVEPORT— WON'ER WHAT'S HER GAME?
COVEPORT— THAT'S WHERE THEY RAISE THE VERY FINEST SPINACH
YOU REMEMBER WIMPY CUTTING OFF GEEZIL'S WHISKERS AND GLUING THEM ONTO HIS OWN FACE ——— GEEZIL ISN'T WISE YET— HA! HE THINKS MISTER JONES IS A GREAT GUY— WAIT TILL HE MISSES HIS WHISKERS
MR. JONES, YOU ARE A GENTLEMAN LIKE ME— EVEN YOU HAVE WHISKERS LIKE MINE— HAH?
YES- QUITE SIMILAR- YES- YES- QUITE THE SAME
OLD PAL OF MINE
AHOY, WIMPY, GO TELL BILL BARNACLE TO COME ON DECK— HEY! WHA'D YA DO, CUT OFF GEEZIL'S WHISKERS AN' GLUE 'EM ON YER FACE
WIMPY! MY WHISKERS! HAH!! I SEE IT ALL NOW!
I COULD KILL YOU!! SHUSH! AHEM— JONES IS THE NAME— I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
ONE OF THE JONES BOYS! POOEY!! WAIT— I WILL MURDER YOU TO DEATH
HAH! NOW I GOT MISTER JONES' BOY, WIMPY!
HOW YOU LIKE THAT, MISTER JONES' BOY ?!
TWEET TWEET TWEET
SOCK
AVAST! YA LUMAKICKS !!!
IF YOU SWABS DON'T LAY OFF THE MONKEY BIZNESS I'LL PUT YA BOTH IN IRONS!
HE MOST CERTAINLY IS A DANGEROUS PERSON- IT IS UNSAFE TO GO ABOUT WITHOUT A DISGUISE
WERE I A VULGAR USER OF PROFANITY I WOULD CALL HIM A RASCALLY SCALLYWAG
I HAVE AN ABUNDANCE OF WHISKERS HERE— I MUST ACTUATE MY POWERS OF CONCENTRATION AND PRODUCE AN IMPENETRABLE DISGUISE
COULD HE SMUSH ME ON THE SCHNOZZLE? I SAY NO!
I WILL GO FIX OLD "JONES' BOY" WIMPY
ALICE IS MY NAME- I'M ONE OF THE GOON GIRLS
BOOO
HELP!!
IT'S THE GOON: THE HORRIBLE GOON
GOOD-BYE! BAH! I WOULDN'T STAY ON THIS SHIP
GEORGE G. GEEZIL
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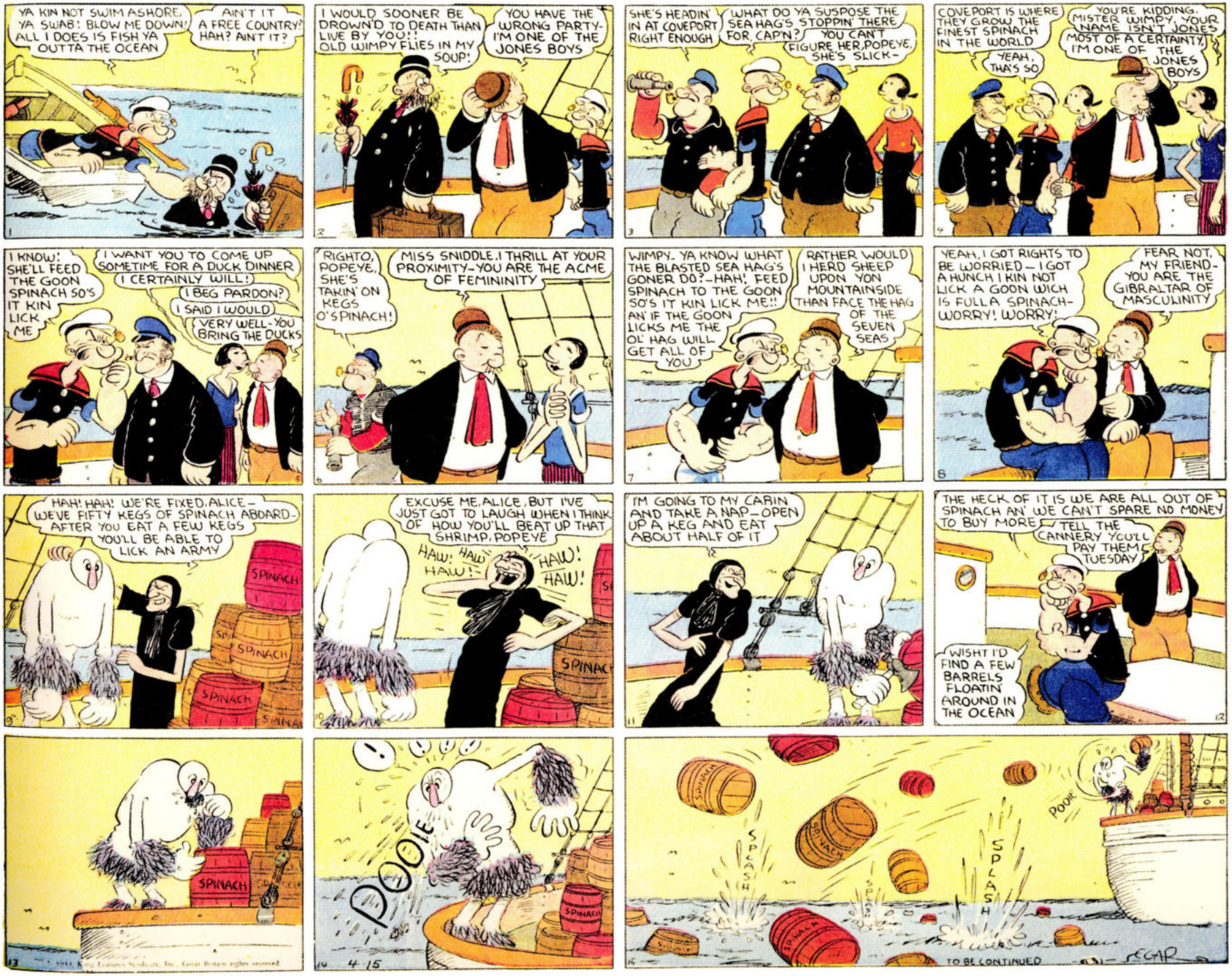
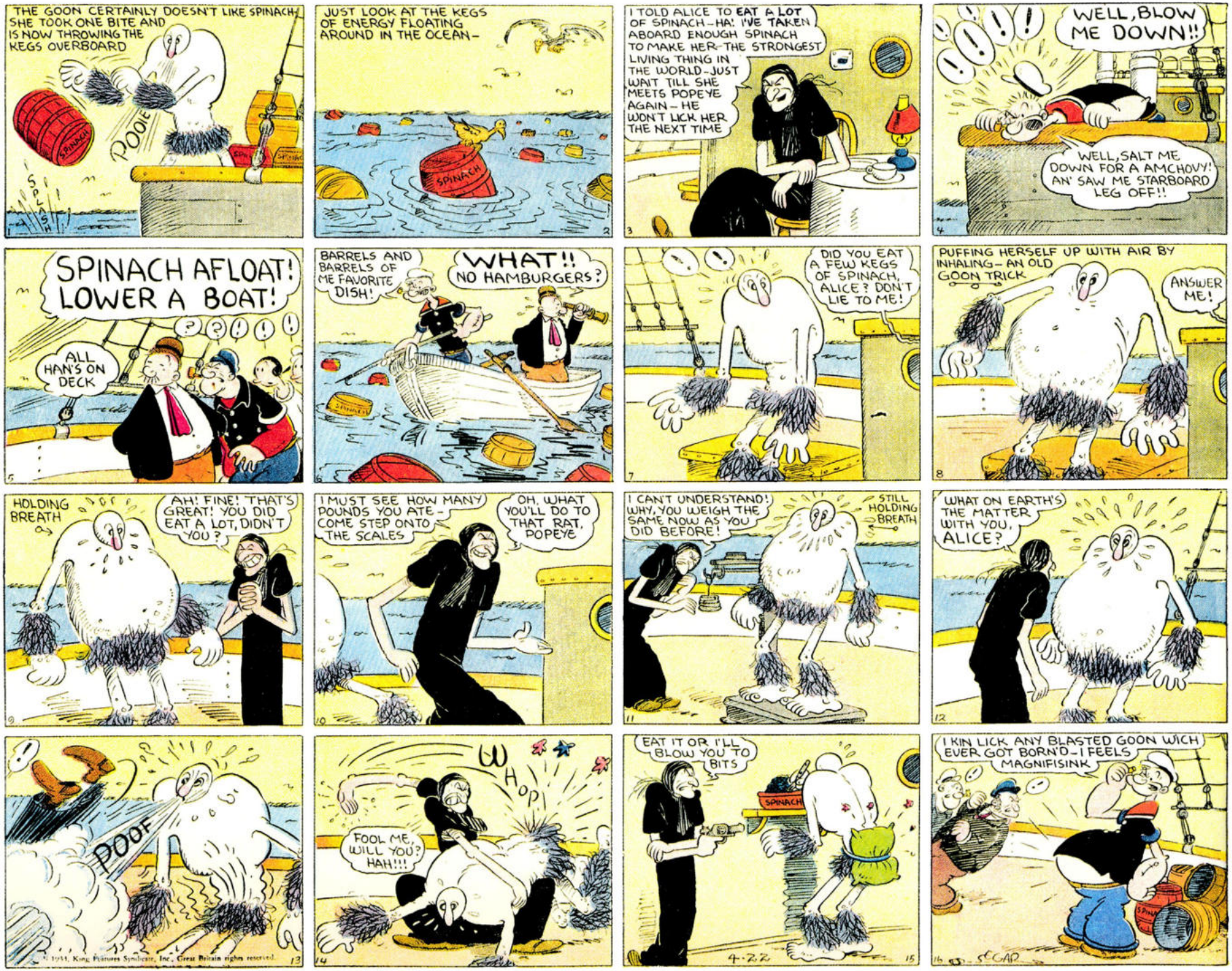

YA KIN NOT SWIM ASHORE, YA SWAB! BLOW ME DOWN! ALL I DOES IS FISH YA OUTTA THE OCEAN
AIN'T IT A FREE COUNTRY? HAH? AIN'T IT?
I WOULD SOONER BE DROWN'D TO DEATH THAN LIVE BY YOU!! OLD WIMPY FLIES IN MY SOUP!
YOU HAVE THE WRONG PARTY- I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
SHE'S HEADIN' IN AT COVEPORT RIGHT ENOUGH
WHAT DO YA SUSPOSE THE SEA HAG'S STOPPIN' THERE FOR, CAP'N?
YOU CAN'T FIGURE HER, POPEYE, SHE'S SLICK-
COVEPORT IS WHERE THEY GROW THE FINEST SPINACH IN THE WORLD
YEAH, THA'S SO
YOU'RE KIDDING, MISTER WIMPY, YOUR NAME ISN'T JONES
MOST OF A CERTAINTY, I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
I KNOW! SHE'LL FEED THE GOON SPINACH SO'S IT KIN LICK ME
I WANT YOU TO COME UP SOMETIME FOR A DUCK DINNER
I CERTAINLY WILL!
I BEG PARDON?
I SAID I WOULD
VERY WELL- YOU BRING THE DUCKS
RIGHTO, POPEYE, SHE'S TAKIN' ON KEGS O'SPINACH!
MISS SNIDDLE, I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY- YOU ARE THE ACME OF FEMININITY
WIMPY- YA KNOW WHAT THE BLASTED SEA HAG'S GONER DO?- HAH! FEED SPINACH TO THE GOON SO'S IT KIN LICK ME!! AN' IF THE GOON LICKS ME THE OL' HAG WILL GET ALL OF YOU
RATHER WOULD I HERD SHEEP UPON YON MOUNTAINSIDE THAN FACE THE HAG OF THE SEVEN SEAS
YEAH, I GOT RIGHTS TO BE WORRIED- I GOT A HUNCH I KIN NOT LICK A GOON WICH IS FULLA SPINACH- WORRY! WORRY!
FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND- YOU ARE THE GIBRALTAR OF MASCULINITY
HAH! HAH! WE'RE FIXED, ALICE- WE'VE FIFTY KEGS OF SPINACH ABOARD- AFTER YOU EAT A FEW KEGS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO LICK AN ARMY
SPINACH
EXCUSE ME, ALICE, BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO LAUGH WHEN I THINK OF HOW YOU'LL BEAT UP THAT SHRIMP, POPEYE
HAW! HAW! HAW!
I'M GOING TO MY CABIN AND TAKE A NAP- OPEN UP A KEG AND EAT ABOUT HALF OF IT
THE HECK OF IT IS WE ARE ALL OUT OF SPINACH AN' WE CAN'T SPARE NO MONEY TO BUY MORE
TELL THE CANNERY YOU'LL PAY THEM TUESDAY
WISHT I'D FIND A FEW BARRELS FLOATIN' AROUND IN THE OCEAN
POOIE
SPLASH
TO BE CONTINUED
4-15


THE GOON CERTAINLY DOESN'T LIKE SPINACH SHE TOOK ONE BITE AND IS NOW THROWING THE KEGS OVERBOARD
SPINACH
POOIE
SPLASH!
1
JUST LOOK AT THE KEGS OF ENERGY FLOATING AROUND IN THE OCEAN—
SPINACH
2
I TOLD ALICE TO EAT A LOT OF SPINACH—HA! I'VE TAKEN ABOARD ENOUGH SPINACH TO MAKE HER THE STRONGEST LIVING THING IN THE WORLD—JUST WAIT TILL SHE MEETS POPEYE AGAIN—HE WON'T LICK HER THE NEXT TIME
3
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!!
WELL, SALT ME DOWN FOR A AMCHOVY! AN' SAW ME STARBOARD LEG OFF!!
4
SPINACH AFLOAT! LOWER A BOAT!
ALL HAN'S ON DECK
? ? ! ! !
5
BARRELS AND BARRELS OF ME FAVORITE DISH!
WHAT!! NO HAMBURGERS?
6
DID YOU EAT A FEW KEGS OF SPINACH, ALICE? DON'T LIE TO ME!
7
PUFFING HERSELF UP WITH AIR BY INHALING—AN OLD GOON TRICK
ANSWER ME!
8
HOLDING BREATH
AH! FINE! THAT'S GREAT! YOU DID EAT A LOT, DIDN'T YOU?
9
I MUST SEE HOW MANY POUNDS YOU ATE—COME STEP ONTO THE SCALES
OH, WHAT YOU'LL DO TO THAT RAT, POPEYE
10
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND! WHY, YOU WEIGH THE SAME NOW AS YOU DID BEFORE!
STILL HOLDING BREATH
11
WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ALICE?
12
POOF
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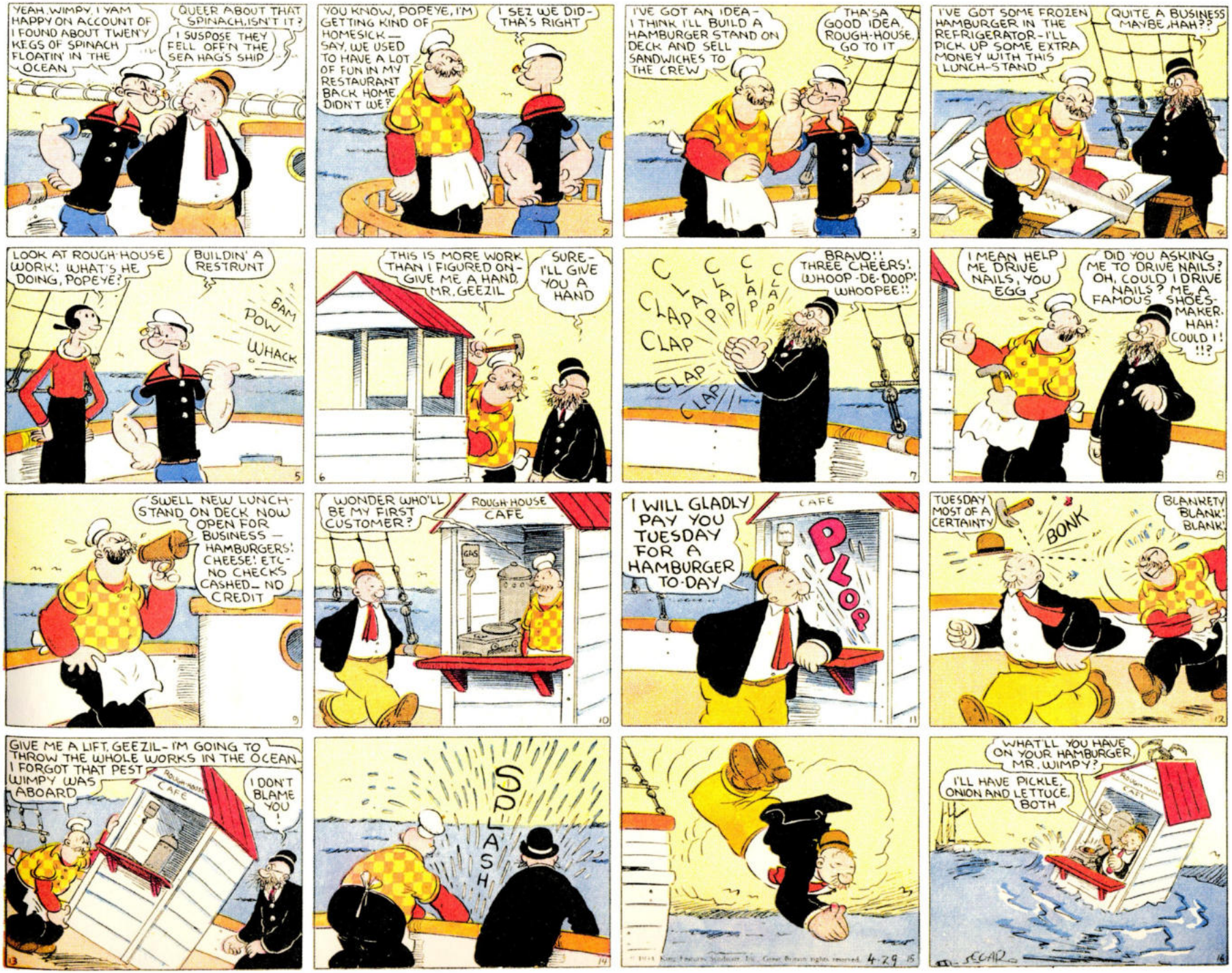
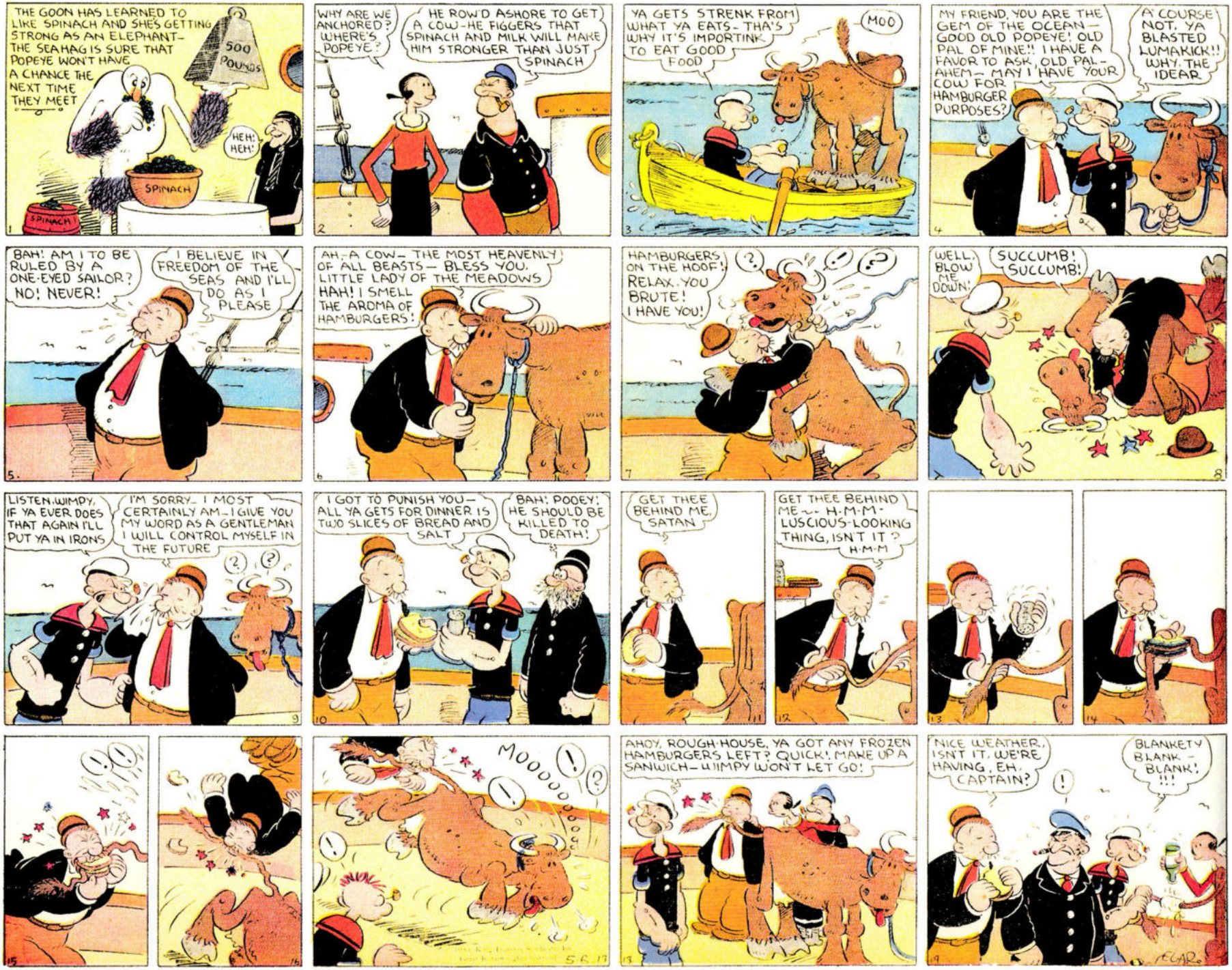
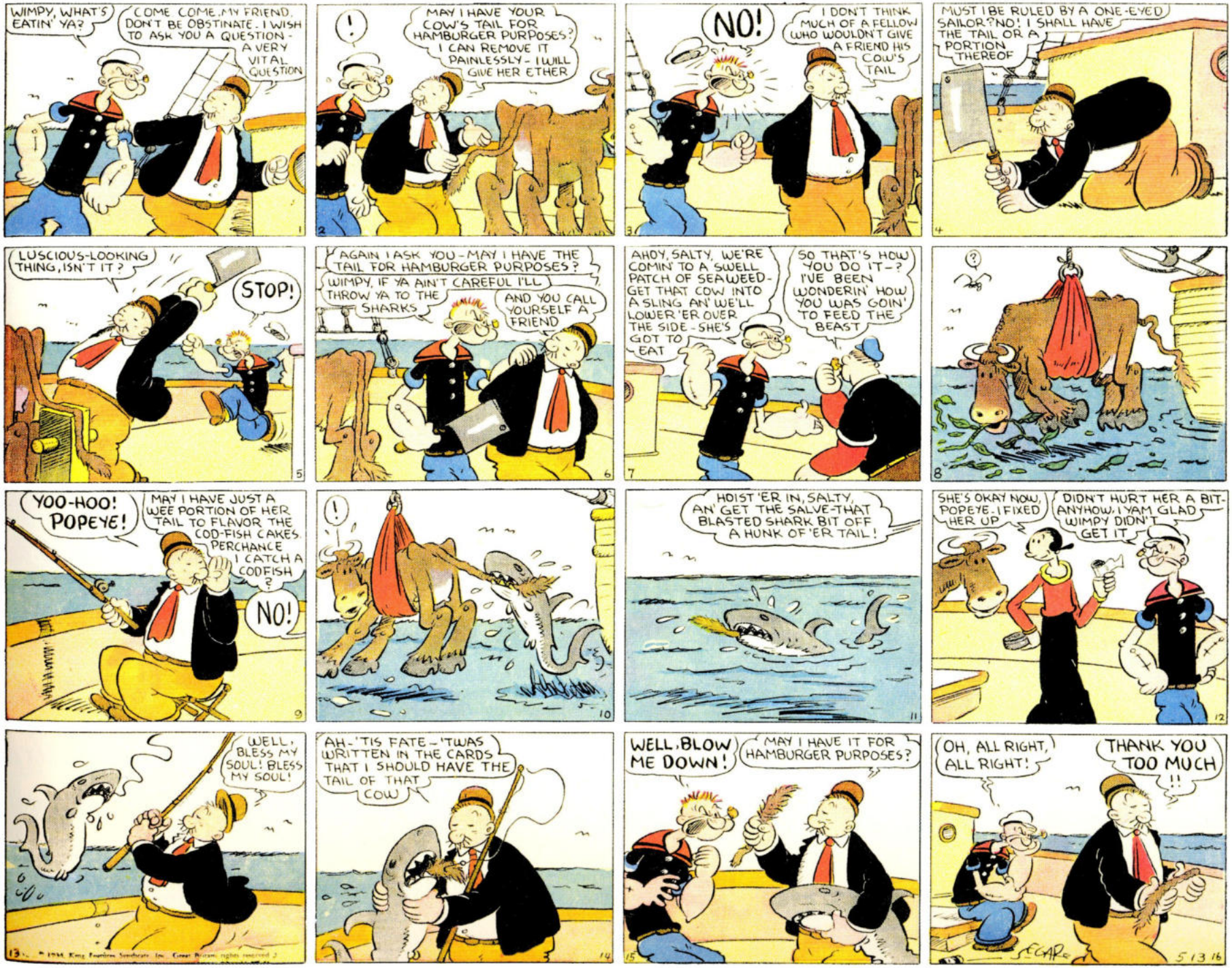
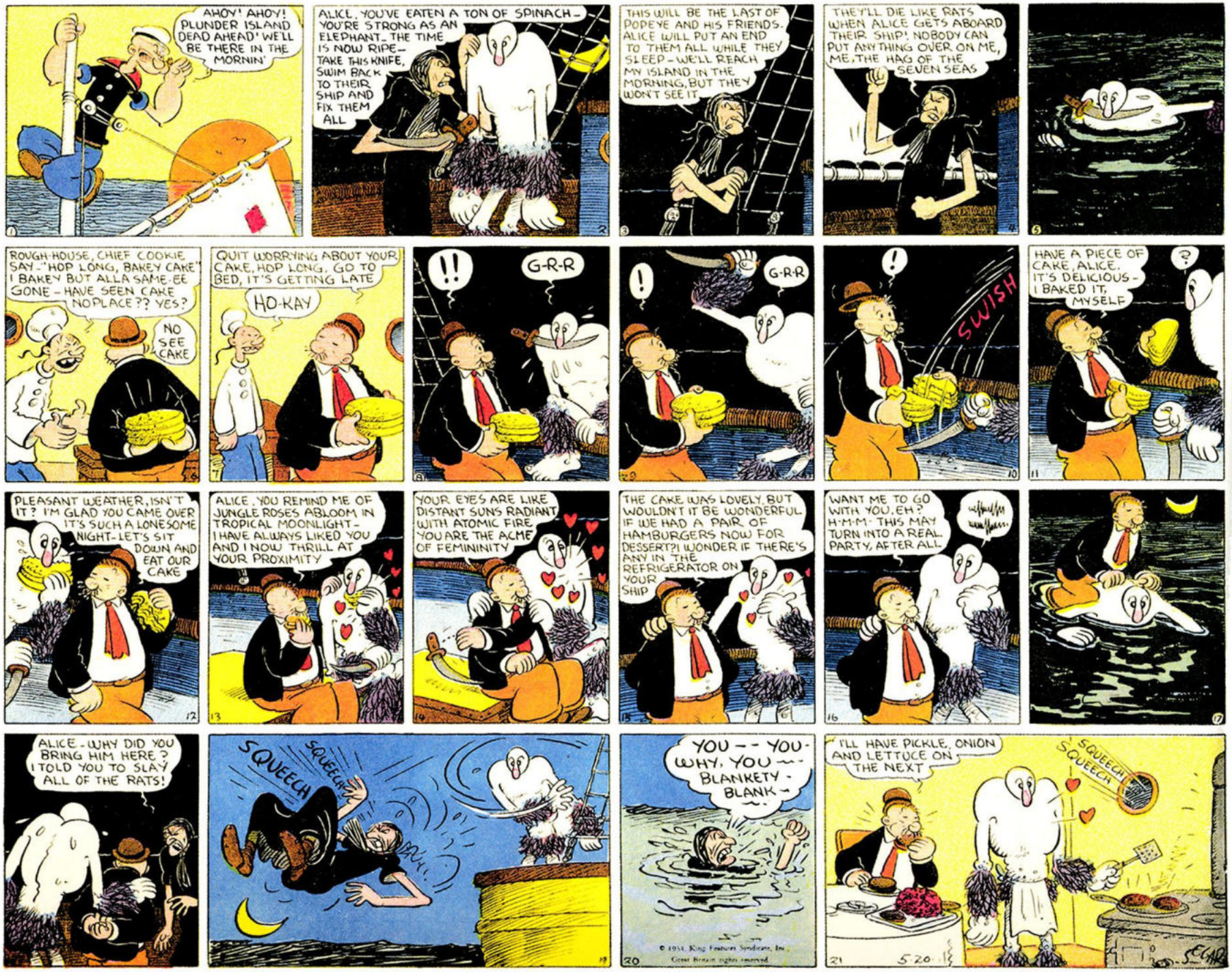
13
WHOP!
FOOL ME, WILL YOU? HAH!!!
14
EAT IT OR I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS
SPINACH
4-22
15
I KIN LICK ANY BLASTED GOON WICH EVER GOT BORN'D—I FEELS MAGNIFISINK
SPINACH
16
E. C. SEGAR


YEAH, WIMPY, I YAM HAPPY ON ACCOUNT OF I FOUND ABOUT TWEN'Y KEGS OF SPINACH FLOATIN' IN THE OCEAN
QUEER ABOUT THAT SPINACH, ISN'T IT?
I SUSPOSE THEY FELL OFF'N THE SEA HAG'S SHIP
1
YOU KNOW, POPEYE, I'M GETTING KIND OF HOMESICK — SAY, WE USED TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN IN MY RESTAURANT BACK HOME, DIDN'T WE?
I SEZ WE DID- THA'S RIGHT
2
I'VE GOT AN IDEA - I THINK I'LL BUILD A HAMBURGER STAND ON DECK AND SELL SANDWICHES TO THE CREW
THA'SA GOOD IDEA, ROUGH-HOUSE, GO TO IT
3
I'VE GOT SOME FROZEN HAMBURGER IN THE REFRIGERATOR - I'LL PICK UP SOME EXTRA MONEY WITH THIS LUNCH-STAND
QUITE A BUSINESS MAYBE, HAH??
4
LOOK AT ROUGH-HOUSE WORK! WHAT'S HE DOING, POPEYE?
BUILDIN' A RESTRUNT
BAM
POW
WHACK
5
THIS IS MORE WORK THAN I FIGURED ON - GIVE ME A HAND, MR. GEEZIL
SURE - I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND
6
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
BRAVO!! THREE CHEERS! WHOOP-DE-DOOP! WHOOPEE!!
7
I MEAN HELP ME DRIVE NAILS, YOU EGG
DID YOU ASKING ME TO DRIVE NAILS? OH, COULD I DRIVE NAILS? ME, A FAMOUS SHOES-MAKER. HAH! COULD I! !!?
8
SWELL NEW LUNCH-STAND ON DECK NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS — HAMBURGERS! CHEESE! ETC - NO CHECKS CASHED - NO CREDIT
9
WONDER WHO'LL BE MY FIRST CUSTOMER?
ROUGH-HOUSE CAFE
GAS
10
I WILL GLADLY PAY YOU TUESDAY FOR A HAMBURGER TO-DAY
CAFE
PLOP
11
TUESDAY MOST OF A CERTAINTY
BONK
BLANKETY BLANK! BLANK!
12
GIVE ME A LIFT, GEEZIL - I'M GOING TO THROW THE WHOLE WORKS IN THE OCEAN - I FORGOT THAT PEST WIMPY WAS ABOARD
ROUGH-HOUSE CAFE
I DON'T BLAME YOU!
13
SPLASH
14
4-29
15
WHAT'LL YOU HAVE ON YOUR HAMBURGER, MR. WIMPY?
I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE, BOTH
ROUGH-HOUSE CAFE
SEGAR
16


THE GOON HAS LEARNED TO LIKE SPINACH AND SHE'S GETTING STRONG AS AN ELEPHANT— THE SEA HAG IS SURE THAT POPEYE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE THE NEXT TIME THEY MEET
500 POUNDS
HEH! HEH!
SPINACH
SPINACH
1
WHY ARE WE ANCHORED? WHERE'S POPEYE?
HE ROW'D ASHORE TO GET A COW—HE FIGGERS THAT SPINACH AND MILK WILL MAKE HIM STRONGER THAN JUST SPINACH
2
YA GETS STRENK FROM WHAT YA EATS— THA'S WHY IT'S IMPORTINK TO EAT GOOD FOOD
MOO
3
MY FRIEND, YOU ARE THE GEM OF THE OCEAN— GOOD OLD POPEYE! OLD PAL OF MINE!! I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK, OLD PAL— AHEM— MAY I HAVE YOUR COW FOR HAMBURGER PURPOSES?
A' COURSE NOT, YA BLASTED LUMAKICK!! WHY, THE IDEAR
4
BAH! AM I TO BE RULED BY A ONE-EYED SAILOR? NO! NEVER!
I BELIEVE IN FREEDOM OF THE SEAS AND I'LL DO AS I PLEASE
5.
AH,—A COW— THE MOST HEAVENLY OF ALL BEASTS— BLESS YOU, LITTLE LADY OF THE MEADOWS HAH! I SMELL THE AROMA OF HAMBURGERS!
6
HAMBURGERS ON THE HOOF! RELAX, YOU BRUTE! I HAVE YOU!
7
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
SUCCUMB! SUCCUMB!
8
LISTEN, WIMPY, IF YA EVER DOES THAT AGAIN I'LL PUT YA IN IRONS
I'M SORRY— I MOST CERTAINLY AM— I GIVE YOU MY WORD AS A GENTLEMAN I WILL CONTROL MYSELF IN THE FUTURE
9
I GOT TO PUNISH YOU— ALL YA GETS FOR DINNER IS TWO SLICES OF BREAD AND SALT
BAH! POOEY! HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH!
10
GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN
11
GET THEE BEHIND ME— H-M-M- LUSCIOUS-LOOKING THING, ISN'T IT?
H-M-M
12
13
14
15
16
MOOOOOO
5-6-17
AHOY, ROUGH-HOUSE, YA GOT ANY FROZEN HAMBURGERS LEFT? QUICK!, MAKE UP A SANWICH— WIMPY WON'T LET GO!
18
NICE WEATHER, ISN'T IT, WE'RE HAVING, EH, CAPTAIN?
BLANKETY BLANK— BLANK! !!!
19
SEGAR


WIMPY, WHAT'S EATIN' YA?
COME COME, MY FRIEND. DON'T BE OBSTINATE. I WISH TO ASK YOU A QUESTION - A VERY VITAL QUESTION
1
!
MAY I HAVE YOUR COW'S TAIL FOR HAMBURGER PURPOSES? I CAN REMOVE IT PAINLESSLY - I WILL GIVE HER ETHER
2
NO!
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF A FELLOW WHO WOULDN'T GIVE A FRIEND HIS COW'S TAIL
3
MUST I BE RULED BY A ONE-EYED SAILOR? NO! I SHALL HAVE THE TAIL OR A PORTION THEREOF
4
LUSCIOUS-LOOKING THING, ISN'T IT?
STOP!
5
AGAIN I ASK YOU - MAY I HAVE THE TAIL FOR HAMBURGER PURPOSES?
WIMPY, IF YA AIN'T CAREFUL I'LL THROW YA TO THE SHARKS
AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A FRIEND
6
AHOY, SALTY, WE'RE COMIN' TO A SWELL PATCH OF SEAWEED - GET THAT COW INTO A SLING AN' WE'LL LOWER 'ER OVER THE SIDE - SHE'S GOT TO EAT
SO THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT - ? I'VE BEEN WONDERIN' HOW YOU WAS GOIN' TO FEED THE BEAST
7
?
8
YOO-HOO! POPEYE!
MAY I HAVE JUST A WEE PORTION OF HER TAIL TO FLAVOR THE COD-FISH CAKES. PERCHANCE I CATCH A CODFISH ?
NO!
9
!
10
HOIST 'ER IN, SALTY, AN' GET THE SALVE - THAT BLASTED SHARK BIT OFF A HUNK OF 'ER TAIL!
11
SHE'S OKAY NOW, POPEYE. I FIXED HER UP
DIDN'T HURT HER A BIT - ANYHOW, I YAM GLAD WIMPY DIDN'T GET IT
12
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! BLESS MY SOUL!
13
AH - 'TIS FATE - 'TWAS WRITTEN IN THE CARDS THAT I SHOULD HAVE THE TAIL OF THAT COW
14
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
MAY I HAVE IT FOR HAMBURGER PURPOSES?
15
OH, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
THANK YOU TOO MUCH !!
SEGAR
5 13 16


AHOY! AHOY! PLUNDER ISLAND DEAD AHEAD! WE'LL BE THERE IN THE MORNIN'
ALICE, YOU'VE EATEN A TON OF SPINACH - YOU'RE STRONG AS AN ELEPHANT. THE TIME IS NOW RIPE - TAKE THIS KNIFE, SWIM BACK TO THEIR SHIP AND FIX THEM ALL
THIS WILL BE THE LAST OF POPEYE AND HIS FRIENDS. ALICE WILL PUT AN END TO THEM ALL WHILE THEY SLEEP - WE'LL REACH MY ISLAND IN THE MORNING, BUT THEY WON'T SEE IT
THEY'LL DIE LIKE RATS WHEN ALICE GETS ABOARD THEIR SHIP! NOBODY CAN PUT ANYTHING OVER ON ME, ME, THE HAG OF THE SEVEN SEAS
ROUGH-HOUSE, CHIEF COOKIE SAY - "HOP LONG, BAKEY CAKE" I BAKEY BUT ALLA SAME-EE GONE - HAVE SEEN CAKE NOPLACE?? YES?
NO SEE CAKE
QUIT WORRYING ABOUT YOUR CAKE, HOP LONG. GO TO BED, IT'S GETTING LATE
HO-KAY
!!
G-R-R
!
G-R-R
!
SWISH
HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE, ALICE, IT'S DELICIOUS - I BAKED IT, MYSELF
?
PLEASANT WEATHER, ISN'T IT? I'M GLAD YOU CAME OVER IT'S SUCH A LONESOME NIGHT - LET'S SIT DOWN AND EAT OUR CAKE
ALICE, YOU REMIND ME OF JUNGLE ROSES ABLOOM IN TROPICAL MOONLIGHT - I HAVE ALWAYS LIKED YOU AND I NOW THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY
YOUR EYES ARE LIKE DISTANT SUNS RADIANT WITH ATOMIC FIRE YOU ARE THE ACME OF FEMININITY
THE CAKE WAS LOVELY, BUT WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF WE HAD A PAIR OF HAMBURGERS NOW FOR DESSERT?! I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY IN THE REFRIGERATOR ON YOUR SHIP
WANT ME TO GO WITH YOU, EH? H-M-M- THIS MAY TURN INTO A REAL PARTY, AFTER ALL
ALICE - WHY DID YOU BRING HIM HERE? I TOLD YOU TO SLAY ALL OF THE RATS!
SQUEECH
SQUEECH
YOU -- YOU- WHY, YOU -- BLANKETY - BLANK -
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I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE ON THE NEXT
SQUEECH
SQUEECH
5-20-
EGAR

I'VE HUNG ONTO THIS ROPE HALF THE NIGHT— I'LL TEACH THAT GOON A LESSON FOR THROWING ME OVER BOARD
'TWAS A HEAVENLY MEAL, ALICE— THE HAMBURGERS YOU FRIED FOR ME WERE LUSCIOUS
TRAITOR!! HOW DARE YOU MAKE FRIENDS WITH THIS SCAMP, WIMPY?!
I BEG PARDON— YOU MUST MEAN SOMEBODY ELSE— I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
TWIST THE OLD LADY'S NECK, ALICE, AND TOSS HER TO THE ANCHOVIES
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! I'D BLOW YOU TO BITS— ALICE, GO TO YOUR CABIN— I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU LATER
AND NOW I'M GOING TO TEAR YOU TO PIECES WITH MY BARE HANDS
MOVE OVER
?
STOP SHAKING THE MAST MRS. SEA HAG, DO YOU WANT ME TO FALL?
YES!
ANK! ANK! ANK! ANK! ANK! A HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET TO THE DECK
HELP
HELP
HELP
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP
HELP
THANKS FOR CATCHING ME, ALICE— QUICK, RUN INTO YOUR CABIN!— SHE MUST NOT KNOW THAT YOU SAVED MY LIFE
IT'S STRANGE I CAN'T FIND HIS BODY— I KNOW HE DIDN'T FALL INTO THE OCEAN— WHERE THE HECK IS HE?
BONK
HERE I AM, HAGGY
AHOY, GENTLEMEN— LOWER A BOAT— YES, MY GOOD FELLOWS, I'M GOING ASHORE
GENTLEMEN?!
TWEET
TWEET
TWEET
AND, MY DEAR SEAMEN, PLEASE HAVE THE COOK PUT INTO MY BOAT A HAMBURGER FOR MY LUNCHEON
WHY, SHE'S GONE BATTY!
TWEET
TWEET
DID YA HEAR HER SAY PLEASE?
AND NOW THAT YOUR WORK IS COMPLETED, MY GOOD SEABOYS, YOU MAY REPAIR TO THE FORECASTLE AND SHOOT AMONG YOURSELVES A CRAP GAME
5-27
I YAM WORRIED ABOUT WIMPY— HE DISAPPEARED LAS' NIGHT— HE AIN'T ABOARD THIS SHIP NO-WHERE
I'LL BET SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED TO HIM
AIN'T IT FINE? YAH! YAH! YAH! I HOPE HE GOT KILLED TO DEATH
SAILING! SAILING, OVER THE BOUNCY WAVES
SEGAR

THE GOON IS AS STRONG AS AN ELEPHANT— THEM KEGS O'SPINACH DID IT— YOU'LL HAVE A FIGHT ON YER HANDS WHEN YA GOES ASHORE. THE GOON AND THE OLD HAG ARE WAITIN' FOR YA
LISTEN, SALTY- I NOT ONLY BEEN EATIN' SPINACH, BUT I BEEN DRINKIN' GOOD HEALTY MILK, TOO— MILK AN' SPINACH HAS GIMME THE STRENK OF TWO ELEPHINKS
'TIS SO— I SAVED ALL OF YOUR LIVES— THE SEA HAG SENT THE GOON TO KNIFE ALL OF YOU WHILE YOU SLEPT— AND I TALKED THE GOON OUT OF DOING IT
YOU DID? BAH- BAH!
BETTER I SHOULD GET KILLED TO DEATH THAN BE SAVED BY YOU— OLD WIMPY FLIES IN MY SOUP!
I BEG PARDON?
BAH
I YAM GOIN' ASHORE AND HAVE IT OUT WITH THE SEA HAG RIGHT NOW!
I SAID, BETTER I SHOULD GET KILLED TO DEATH THAN BE SAVED BY YOU
BEG PARDON, I'M A BIT DEAF, MR. SMITH
MY NAME IS GEEZIL! NOT SMITH! BAH! YOU KNOW ME!
YOU'RE NOT GEEZIL THE FAMOUS SHOEMAKER, ARE YOU?
IT'S ME! YES- I'M HIM!
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!
I'M DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU MISTER GEEZIL- JONES IS MY NAME- I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
GOOD WORK! ANK! ANK
SOCK
FINE! WHOOPEE! KNOCK HIM INSENSIBLE AND THROW HIM OFF THE CLIFF!
ANK! ANK! ANK!
SOCK
BOP
OH, HELP! HELP! HELP! POPEYE'S GETTING KILLED!
SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING
SMACK
YA DIDN'T HURT ME A BIT- AN' NOW I YAM GO'NER THROW YA OFF'N THIS CLIFF
!
MAMA ?!
MAMA!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! IS SHE YER MAW?- ARF! ARF! - SAY, YER SURE A SWELL LITTLE GOON BABY KID, AINTCHA?
WELL, IF YOU CAN'T FINISH HIM, THEN I WILL!
SPLAT
YOU KEEP OUT OF IT !!!
TWEET TWEET TWEET TWEET TWEET
I WON'T LET THE SEA HAG USE YER MAW FOR A SLAVE NO MORE- SO NOW YOU AN YER MOTHER KIN GO BACK TO YER JUNGLE HOME AN' BE HAPPY— AN' LISTEN— ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY OR GIRL, WICH- EVER YA ARE— AN' DON'T FORGET TO EAT YER SPINACH
I SAID- BETTER I SHOULD GET KILLED TO DEATH THAN BE SAVED BY YOU!!
I BEG PARDON?
C 3
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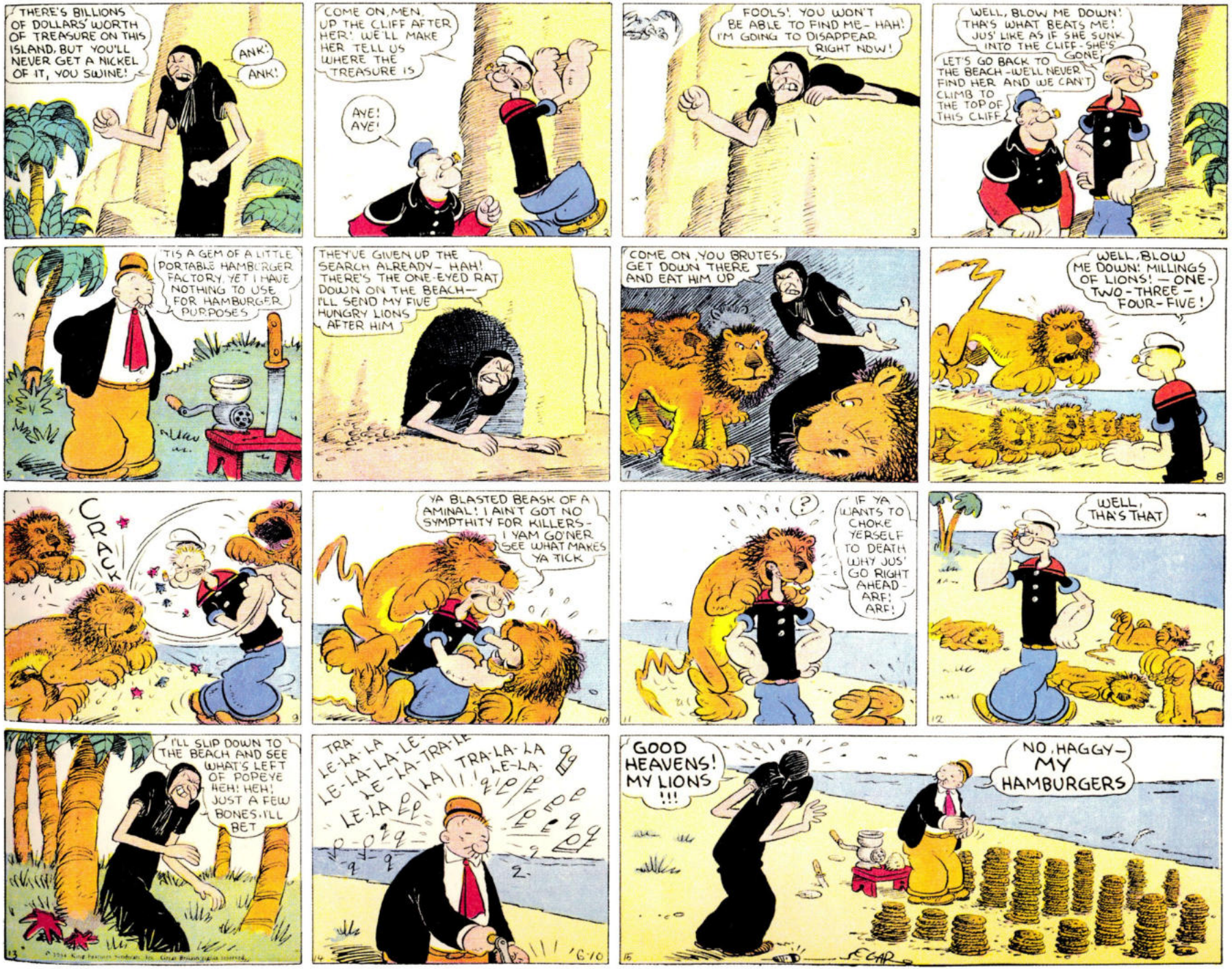
SEGAR


THERE'S BILLIONS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF TREASURE ON THIS ISLAND, BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET A NICKEL OF IT, YOU SWINE!
ANK!
ANK!
COME ON, MEN, UP THE CLIFF AFTER HER! WE'LL MAKE HER TELL US WHERE THE TREASURE IS
AYE! AYE!
FOOLS! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND ME - HAH! I'M GOING TO DISAPPEAR RIGHT NOW!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! THA'S WHAT BEATS ME! JUS' LIKE AS IF SHE SUNK INTO THE CLIFF - SHE'S GONE!
LET'S GO BACK TO THE BEACH - WE'LL NEVER FIND HER AND WE CAN'T CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THIS CLIFF
'TIS A GEM OF A LITTLE PORTABLE HAMBURGER FACTORY, YET I HAVE NOTHING TO USE FOR HAMBURGER PURPOSES
THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE SEARCH ALREADY - HAH! THERE'S THE ONE-EYED RAT DOWN ON THE BEACH - I'LL SEND MY FIVE HUNGRY LIONS AFTER HIM
COME ON, YOU BRUTES, GET DOWN THERE AND EAT HIM UP
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! MILLINGS OF LIONS! - ONE - TWO - THREE - FOUR - FIVE!
CRACK
YA BLASTED BEASK OF A AMINAL! I AIN'T GOT NO SYMPTHITY FOR KILLERS - I YAM GO'NER SEE WHAT MAKES YA TICK
?
IF YA WANTS TO CHOKE YERSELF TO DEATH WHY JUS' GO RIGHT AHEAD - ARF! ARF!
WELL, THA'S THAT
I'LL SLIP DOWN TO THE BEACH AND SEE WHAT'S LEFT OF POPEYE HEH! HEH! JUST A FEW BONES, I'LL BET
TRA-LA-LA LE-LA-LE- LE-LA-LA-LE- LE-LA-TRA-LE LE-LA TRA-LA-LA LE-LA-
GOOD HEAVENS! MY LIONS !!!
NO, HAGGY - MY HAMBURGERS
SEGAR

I'VE FIXED A NICE LUNCH TO EAT HERE ON THE BEACH, MR. WIMPY— COME HAVE A CHEESE SANDWICH
I DO NOT CHOOSE TO EAT CHEESE
COME ON, WIMPY, HAVE A CHEESE SANWICH - IT WON'T HURT YA TO BE A VEGETARIAN JUS' ONCE!
NO CHEESE, PLEASE - THANK YOU - NO CHEESE
HAVE A CHEESE SANDWICH, MR. WIMPY
HEY — DON'T YA WANT A CHEESE SANDWICH?
NO CHEESE!!
WHY SHOULD I EAT CHEESE WHEN I HAVE A CLUB AND A GEM OF A LITTLE PORTABLE HAMBURGER FACTORY?
AH! GOOD HUNTING! THIS IS INDEED MY LUCKY DAY
CHEESE
POOEY!
I SHALL HAVE PICKLE AND ONION BOTH ON THE FIRST HAMBURGER.
BONK
G-R-R
?
I BEG PARDON?
TOUGH LITTLE SCALLYWAG, ISN'T HE?
G-R-R R-R-R
BONK
CHEESE ON RYE?
YES, PLEASE, WITH A BIT OF MUSTARD
EGAN
6-17
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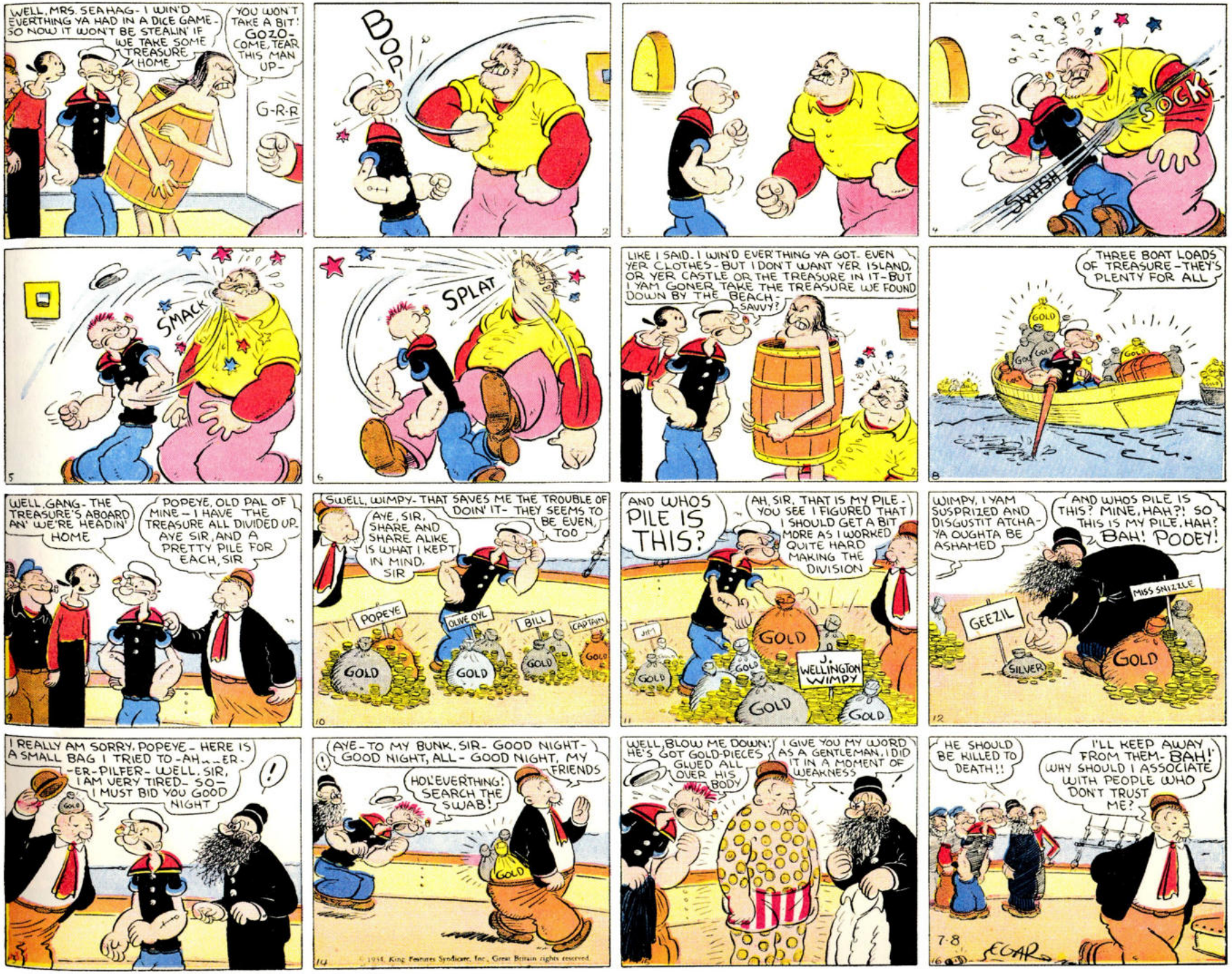
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, YOU RASCAL, YOU
WHEN THEY BRING YOUR BODY BY— YOU BET ME I WONT CRY
I BEG PARDON?
OH I'LL BE GLAD WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, YOU RASCAL, YOU
MY FRIEND, I WANT TO THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR SERENADING ME - YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL VOICE
I WASN'T SERENADING YOU - BAH! I HATE YOU TO PIECES! YOU SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH! BAH! I LAUGH AT YOU IN THE FACE POOEY! POOEY!
AVAST, YA LUMAKICK, PIPE DOWN! COME HELP DIG - I THINK IVE FOUND TREASURE
I BEG PARDON?
WE'LL PROBABLY ALL BE RICH MEN, ME LADS
AIN'T IT NICE? YAH! YAH! AIN'T IT NICE?!
JUS' LIKE I THOUGHT, MEN. THEY'S A CAVE IN BACK OF THESE BOULDERS — LE'S PUSH 'EM ASIDE
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!
HERE IT IS!! WERE RICH!
GOLD
I AM SO HAPPY FROM JOY, I KISS EVERYBODY!
SMACK
AVAST! YA LUBBER !!!
AW, LAY OFF!
SMACK
NO MORE SHOEMAKING! NO MORE GOBBLING SHOES! YAH! AIN'T IT NICE TO BE RICH?
ARF! ARF!
AW, BE YOURSELF, MR. GEEZIL
SMACK
YAH! YAH! A RICH MAN! I ALWAYS KNEW I WOULD BE A SOMEBODY
LOOK! HE'S KISSIN' THE CAP'N AN' THE WHOLE CREW! THA'S THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER SEEN IN ALL ME BORN'D DAYS
GOOD HEAVENS!
SMACK
SMACK
SMACK
MISTER GEEZIL, YOU KISSED EVERYONE BUT ME, SIR - OF COURSE, IT ISN'T THAT I CARE FOR YOUR KISSES - BUT YOUR SLIGHTING ME CAUSES ME TO FEEL THAT I DON'T COUN'T, SIR -
I AM SO HAPPY I WILL EVEN KISS YOU, OL' FLIES IN MY SOUP, YAH - A SPECIAL KISS
THANK YOU TOO MUCH
YAH - A KISS FOR YOU, OL' WIMPY
BR-R-RP
I SHALL RETALIATE, SIR - HERE IS A KISS FOR YOU, SIR
BRRR

WELL, SALTY, WE FOUND PLENTY OF BURIED TREASURE - I SUSPOSE WE BETTER SAIL FOR HOME
AYE - BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS
POPEYE, HERE COMES ONE OF THE SEA HAG'S MEN - WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?
GOLD
WHAT DO YA WANT, A CRACK IN THE MUSH?
EASY, MISTER - NO ROUGH STUFF - THE SEA HAG WANTS TO TALK TO YOU - THERE'LL BE NO TRICKS
IF YA STARTS ANY MONKEY BIZNISS, ME LAD, I'LL CRACK DOWN ON YA
THERE'LL BE NO TRICKS - FOLLOW ME AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO HER CASTLE - YOU'D NEVER FIND THE SECRET TUNNEL UNDER THE CLIFF
COME ON, FOLLOW THE TRAIL
SOME SWELL DUMP FOR A OL' WITCH LIKE HER
NICE PLACE, ISN'T IT?
POPEYE, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AN HONEST MAN — IS THAT RIGHT?
I YAM AN HONEST MAN, THA'S RIGHT
AN HONEST MAN WOULDN'T STEAL
SAY - YA MEANS TO INCINERATE THAT I'D STEAL? IS THAT WHAT YER DRIVIN' AT?
LISTEN - I OWN THIS ISLAND AND EVERYTHING ON IT - YOU FOUND SOME OF THE BURIED TREASURE WHICH IS MINE - IF YOU TAKE IT YOU'RE STEALING
AHOY, GANG - SHE'S RIGHT, IT WOULD BE STEALIN' SO WE WON'T TAKE IT - I'LL DIE POOR BEFORE I'LL STEAL
SO YOU REALLY ARE HONEST - IN THAT CASE I'LL SHOW YOU MY TREASURE ROOM
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! JUS' LOOK AT IT! - H-M-M - SAY, MRS. SEA HAG, DID YA EVER GAMBLE?
GAMBLE, HAH! ME? I'M THE BEST GAMBLER ON EARTH
GOLD
WHY I WON A FULL-RIGGED SHIP IN A CRAP GAME ONE NIGHT IN SINGAPORE
I'M SHOOTIN' HALF A BUCK — COME ON - SQUAT DOWN
SHOOT! I'LL BE WITH YOU
RATTLE
WE MAY GO HOME WITH TREASURE, AFTER ALL - LOOK AT POPEYE ROLL THEM DICE - HE'S WON HALF HER PILE ALREADY
BABY NEEDS NEW SHOES
SNAP
COME ON, LITTLE JOE
NOW I'LL SHOOT WHAT I WON AGAINST WHAT TREASURE YOU GOT LEFT
ALL RIGHT - SHOOT! YOU CAN'T WIN ALL THE TIME!
GOLD
I WIN'D ALL THE TREASURE IN THIS ROOM - YER SHOOTIN THIS CASTLE AN' THE ISLAND AGAINST IT
SHOOT!
COME, SEVEN!
YA THROW'D "BOX CARS" SO YA LOSE AGAIN
WELL, I'LL BE - I'LL BE - WELL, I'LL BE ~!
TEN'S ME POINT! COME ON, TEN! THERE SHE IS -
I WIN'D YER DRESS AN' SHOES
WELL - I'LL BE
WELL, FOLKS - I WIND EVER'THING
YOU DID NOT WIN EVERY - THING
7-1
PLOP
COME ON! ROLL THE DICE
SAP


WELL, MRS. SEAHAG - I WIN'D EVERTHING YA HAD IN A DICE GAME - SO NOW IT WON'T BE STEALIN' IF WE TAKE SOME TREASURE HOME
YOU WON'T TAKE A BIT! GOZO - COME, TEAR THIS MAN UP -
G-R-R
BOP
SOCK
SWISH
SMACK
SPLAT
LIKE I SAID - I WIN'D EVERTHING YA GOT - EVEN YER CLOTHES - BUT I DON'T WANT YER ISLAND, OR YER CASTLE OR THE TREASURE IN IT - BUT I YAM GONER TAKE THE TREASURE WE FOUND DOWN BY THE BEACH - SAVVY?
THREE BOAT LOADS OF TREASURE - THEY'S PLENTY FOR ALL
GOLD
WELL, GANG - THE TREASURE'S ABOARD AN' WE'RE HEADIN' HOME
POPEYE, OLD PAL OF MINE - I HAVE THE TREASURE ALL DIVIDED UP. AYE SIR, AND A PRETTY PILE FOR EACH, SIR
SWELL, WIMPY - THAT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF DOIN' IT - THEY SEEMS TO BE EVEN, TOO
AYE, SIR, SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE IS WHAT I KEPT IN MIND, SIR
POPEYE
OLIVE OYL
BILL
CAPTAIN
GOLD
AND WHOS PILE IS THIS?
AH, SIR, THAT IS MY PILE - YOU SEE I FIGURED THAT I SHOULD GET A BIT MORE AS I WORKED QUITE HARD MAKING THE DIVISION
J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
WIMPY, I YAM SUSPRIZED AND DISGUSTIT ATCHA - YA OUGHTA BE ASHAMED
AND WHOS PILE IS THIS? MINE, HAH?! SO THIS IS MY PILE, HAH? BAH! POOEY!
GEEZIL
MISS SNIZZLE
SILVER
I REALLY AM SORRY, POPEYE - HERE IS A SMALL BAG I TRIED TO - AH - ER - ER - PILFER - WELL, SIR, I AM VERY TIRED - SO - I MUST BID YOU GOOD NIGHT
(AYE - TO MY BUNK, SIR - GOOD NIGHT - GOOD NIGHT, ALL - GOOD NIGHT, MY FRIENDS
HOL'EVERTHING! SEARCH THE SWAB!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! HE'S GOT GOLD-PIECES GLUED ALL OVER HIS BODY
I GIVE YOU MY WORD AS A GENTLEMAN, I DID IT IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS
HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH!!
I'LL KEEP AWAY FROM THEM - BAH! WHY SHOULD I ASSOCIATE WITH PEOPLE WHO DON'T TRUST ME?
7-8
EGAR
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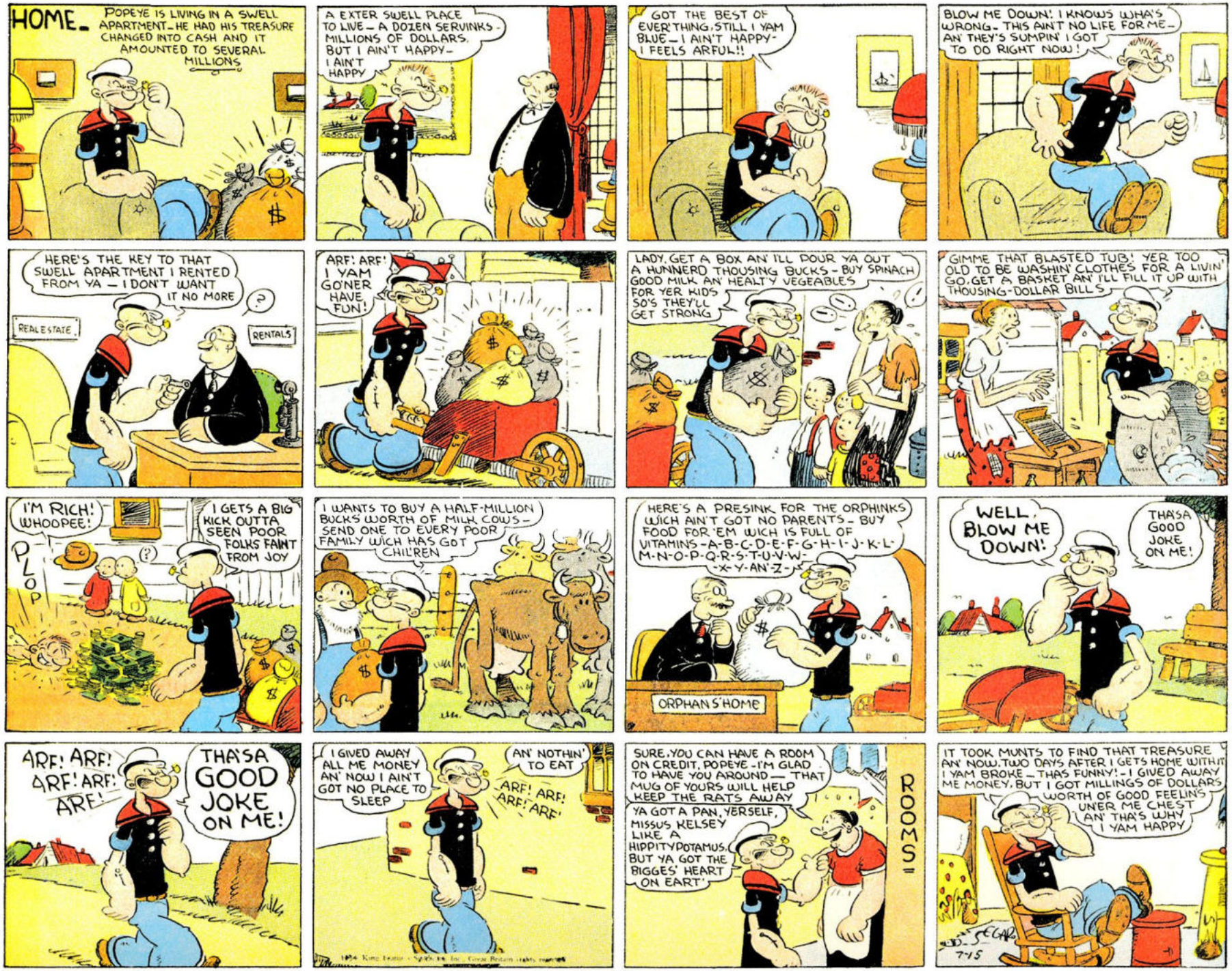
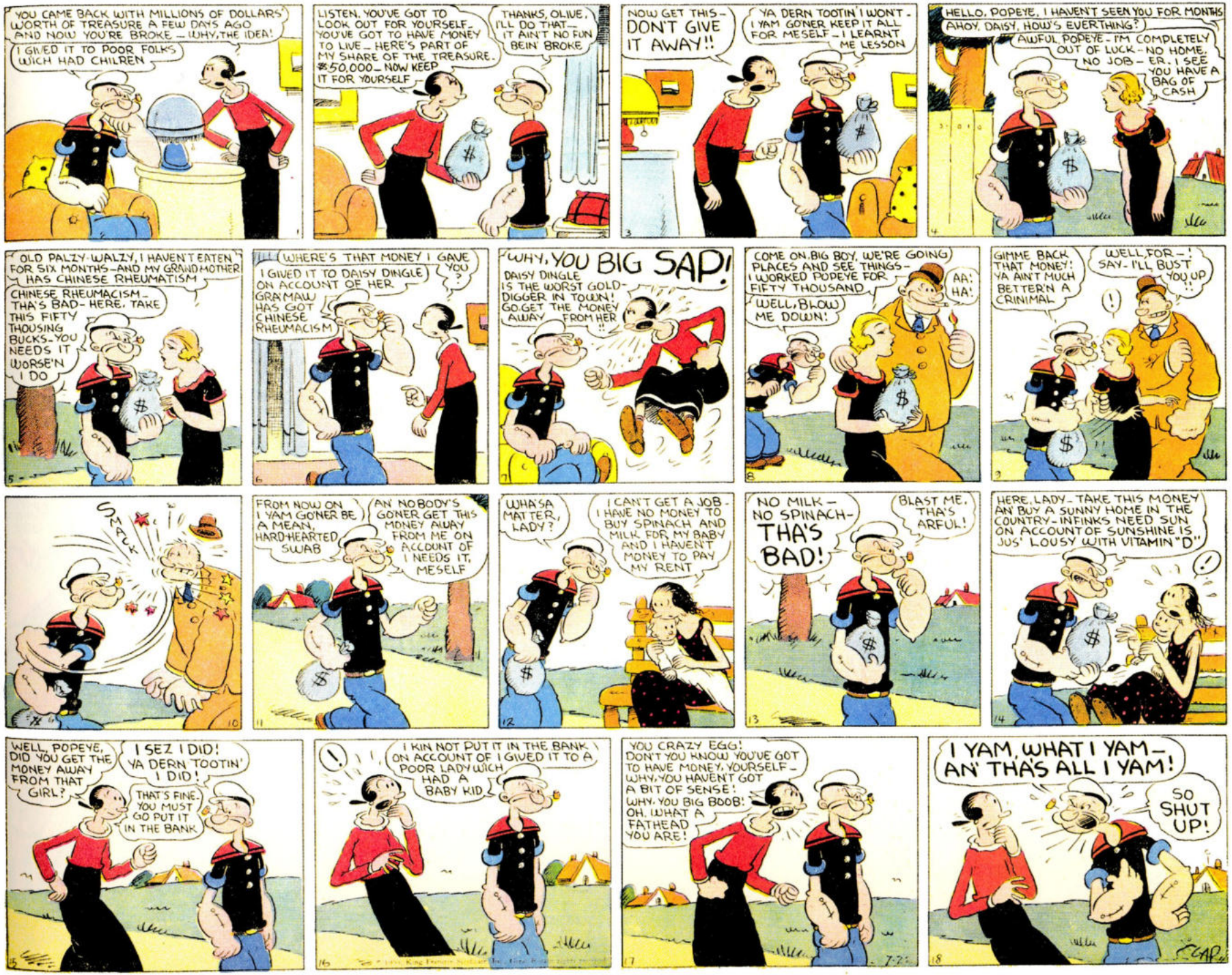
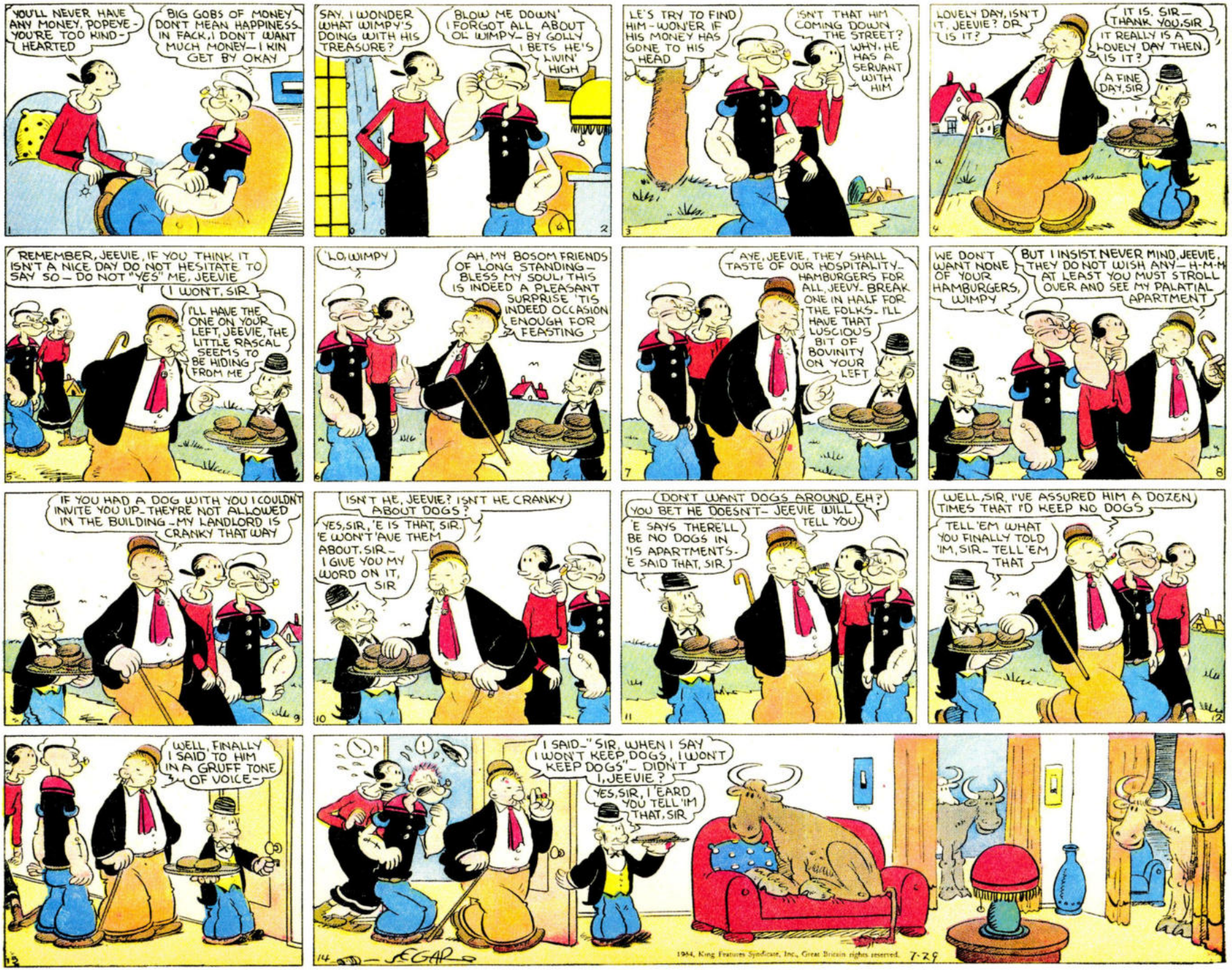

HOME. POPEYE IS LIVING IN A SWELL APARTMENT - HE HAD HIS TREASURE CHANGED INTO CASH AND IT AMOUNTED TO SEVERAL MILLIONS
A EXTER SWELL PLACE TO LIVE - A DOZEN SERVINKS - MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. BUT I AIN'T HAPPY - I AIN'T HAPPY
GOT THE BEST OF EVERYTHING, STILL I YAM BLUE - I AIN'T HAPPY - I FEELS ARFUL!!
BLOW ME DOWN! I KNOWS WHA'S WRONG - THIS AIN'T NO LIFE FOR ME - AN' THEY'S SUMPIN' I GOT TO DO RIGHT NOW!
HERE'S THE KEY TO THAT SWELL APARTMENT I RENTED FROM YA - I DON'T WANT IT NO MORE
REAL ESTATE
RENTALS
ARF! ARF! I YAM GO'NER HAVE FUN!
LADY, GET A BOX AN' I'LL POUR YA OUT A HUNNERD THOUSING BUCKS - BUY SPINACH GOOD MILK AN' HEALTY VEGEABLES FOR YER KID'S SO'S THEY'LL GET STRONG
GIMME THAT BLASTED TUB! YER TOO OLD TO BE WASHIN' CLOTHES FOR A LIVIN' GO GET A BASKET AN' I'LL FILL IT UP WITH THOUSING-DOLLAR BILLS
I'M RICH! WHOOPEE!
PLOP
I GETS A BIG KICK OUTTA SEEN POOR FOLKS FAINT FROM JOY
I WANTS TO BUY A HALF-MILLION BUCKS WORTH OF MILK COWS - SEND ONE TO EVERY POOR FAMILY WICH HAS GOT CHIL'REN
HERE'S A PRESINK FOR THE ORPHINKS WICH AIN'T GOT NO PARENTS - BUY FOOD FOR 'EM WICH IS FULL OF VITAMINS - A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P-Q-R-S-T-U-V-W-X-Y-AN'-Z-
ORPHAN'S HOME
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
THA'S A GOOD JOKE ON ME!
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
THA'S A GOOD JOKE ON ME!
I GIVED AWAY ALL ME MONEY AN' NOW I AIN'T GOT NO PLACE TO SLEEP
AN' NOTHIN' TO EAT
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
SURE, YOU CAN HAVE A ROOM ON CREDIT, POPEYE - I'M GLAD TO HAVE YOU AROUND — THAT MUG OF YOURS WILL HELP KEEP THE RATS AWAY
YA GOT A PAN, YERSELF, MISSUS KELSEY LIKE A HIPPITYPOTAMUS, BUT YA GOT THE BIGGES' HEART ON EART'
ROOMS
IT TOOK MUNTS TO FIND THAT TREASURE AN' NOW, TWO DAYS AFTER I GETS HOME WITH IT I YAM BROKE - THAS FUNNY! - I GIVED AWAY ME MONEY. BUT I GOT MILLINGS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF GOOD FEELINS UN'ER ME CHEST AN' THA'S WHY I YAM HAPPY
7-15


YOU CAME BACK WITH MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF TREASURE A FEW DAYS AGO AND NOW YOU'RE BROKE — WHY, THE IDEA!
I GIVED IT TO POOR FOLKS WICH HAD CHILREN
LISTEN, YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK OUT FOR YOURSELF. YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE MONEY TO LIVE — HERE'S PART OF MY SHARE OF THE TREASURE. $50,000 — NOW KEEP IT FOR YOURSELF
THANKS, OLIVE, I'LL DO THAT — IT AIN'T NO FUN BEIN' BROKE
NOW GET THIS — DON'T GIVE IT AWAY!!
YA DERN TOOTIN' I WON'T — I YAM GO'NER KEEP IT ALL FOR MESELF — I LEARNT ME LESSON
HELLO, POPEYE, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR MONTHS
AHOY, DAISY, HOW'S EVERTHING?
AWFUL, POPEYE — I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF LUCK — NO HOME, NO JOB — ER, I SEE YOU HAVE A BAG OF CASH
OLD PALZY-WALZY, I HAVEN'T EATEN FOR SIX MONTHS — AND MY GRANDMOTHER HAS CHINESE RHEUMATISM
CHINESE RHEUMACISM — THA'S BAD — HERE, TAKE THIS FIFTY THOUSING BUCKS — YOU NEEDS IT WORSE'N I DO
WHERE'S THAT MONEY I GAVE YOU?
I GIVED IT TO DAISY DINGLE ON ACCOUNT OF HER GRAMAW HAS GOT CHINESE RHEUMACISM
WHY, YOU BIG SAP!
DAISY DINGLE IS THE WORST GOLD-DIGGER IN TOWN! GO GET THE MONEY AWAY FROM HER!!
COME ON, BIG BOY, WE'RE GOING PLACES AND SEE THINGS — I WORKED POPEYE FOR FIFTY THOUSAND
AA! HA!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
GIMME BACK THAT MONEY! YA AIN'T MUCH BETTER'N A CRINIMAL
WELL, FOR —! SAY — I'LL BUST YOU UP!!
SMACK
FROM NOW ON I YAM GO'NER BE A MEAN, HARD-HEARTED SWAB
AN' NOBODY'S GO'NER GET THIS MONEY AWAY FROM ME ON ACCOUNT OF I NEEDS IT, MESELF
WHA'SA MATTER, LADY?
I CAN'T GET A JOB — I HAVE NO MONEY TO BUY SPINACH AND MILK FOR MY BABY AND I HAVEN'T MONEY TO PAY MY RENT
NO MILK — NO SPINACH — THA'S BAD!
BLAST ME, THA'S ARFUL!
HERE, LADY — TAKE THIS MONEY AN' BUY A SUNNY HOME IN THE COUNTRY — INFINKS NEED SUN ON ACCOUNT OF SUNSHINE IS JUS' LOUSY WITH VITAMIN "D"
WELL, POPEYE, DID YOU GET THE MONEY AWAY FROM THAT GIRL?
I SEZ I DID! YA DERN TOOTIN' I DID!
THAT'S FINE. YOU MUST GO PUT IT IN THE BANK
I KIN NOT PUT IT IN THE BANK ON ACCOUNT OF I GIVED IT TO A POOR LADY WICH HAD A BABY KID
YOU CRAZY EGG! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE MONEY, YOURSELF — WHY, YOU HAVEN'T GOT A BIT OF SENSE! WHY, YOU BIG BOOB! OH, WHAT A FATHEAD YOU ARE!
I YAM, WHAT I YAM — AN' THA'S ALL I YAM!
SO SHUT UP!
EGA


YOU'LL NEVER HAVE ANY MONEY, POPEYE - YOU'RE TOO KIND-HEARTED
BIG GOBS OF MONEY DON'T MEAN HAPPINESS. IN FACK, I DON'T WANT MUCH MONEY— I KIN GET BY OKAY
SAY, I WONDER WHAT WIMPY'S DOING WITH HIS TREASURE?
BLOW ME DOWN! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT OL' WIMPY— BY GOLLY I BETS HE'S LIVIN' HIGH
LE'S TRY TO FIND HIM - WON'ER IF HIS MONEY HAS GONE TO HIS HEAD
ISN'T THAT HIM COMING DOWN THE STREET? WHY, HE HAS A SERVANT WITH HIM
LOVELY DAY, ISN'T IT, JEEVIE? OR IS IT?
IT IS, SIR— THANK YOU, SIR
IT REALLY IS A LOVELY DAY THEN, IS IT?
A FINE DAY, SIR
REMEMBER, JEEVIE, IF YOU THINK IT ISN'T A NICE DAY DO NOT HESITATE TO SAY SO— DO NOT "YES" ME, JEEVIE
I WON'T, SIR
I'LL HAVE THE ONE ON YOUR LEFT, JEEVIE, THE LITTLE RASCAL SEEMS TO BE HIDING FROM ME
LO, WIMPY
AH, MY BOSOM FRIENDS OF LONG STANDING— BLESS MY SOUL, THIS IS INDEED A PLEASANT SURPRISE 'TIS INDEED OCCASION ENOUGH FOR FEASTING
AYE, JEEVIE, THEY SHALL TASTE OF OUR HOSPITALITY— HAMBURGERS FOR ALL, JEEVY- BREAK ONE IN HALF FOR THE FOLKS- I'LL HAVE THAT LUSCIOUS BIT OF BOVINITY ON YOUR LEFT
WE DON'T WANT NONE OF YOUR HAMBURGERS, WIMPY
BUT I INSIST. NEVER MIND, JEEVIE, THEY DO NOT WISH ANY— H-M-M AT LEAST YOU MUST STROLL OVER AND SEE MY PALATIAL APARTMENT
IF YOU HAD A DOG WITH YOU I COULDN'T INVITE YOU UP- THEY'RE NOT ALLOWED IN THE BUILDING - MY LANDLORD IS CRANKY THAT WAY
ISN'T HE, JEEVIE? ISN'T HE CRANKY ABOUT DOGS?
YES, SIR, 'E IS THAT, SIR. 'E WON'T 'AVE THEM ABOUT, SIR— I GIVE YOU MY WORD ON IT, SIR
DON'T WANT DOGS AROUND, EH? YOU BET HE DOESN'T— JEEVIE WILL TELL YOU.
'E SAYS THERE'LL BE NO DOGS IN 'IS APARTMENTS. 'E SAID THAT, SIR
WELL, SIR, I'VE ASSURED HIM A DOZEN TIMES THAT I'D KEEP NO DOGS
TELL 'EM WHAT YOU FINALLY TOLD 'IM, SIR - TELL 'EM THAT
WELL, FINALLY I SAID TO HIM IN A GRUFF TONE OF VOICE-
I SAID-" SIR, WHEN I SAY I WON'T KEEP DOGS, I WON'T KEEP DOGS"- DIDN'T I, JEEVIE?
YES, SIR, I 'EARD YOU TELL 'IM THAT, SIR
— SEGAR —
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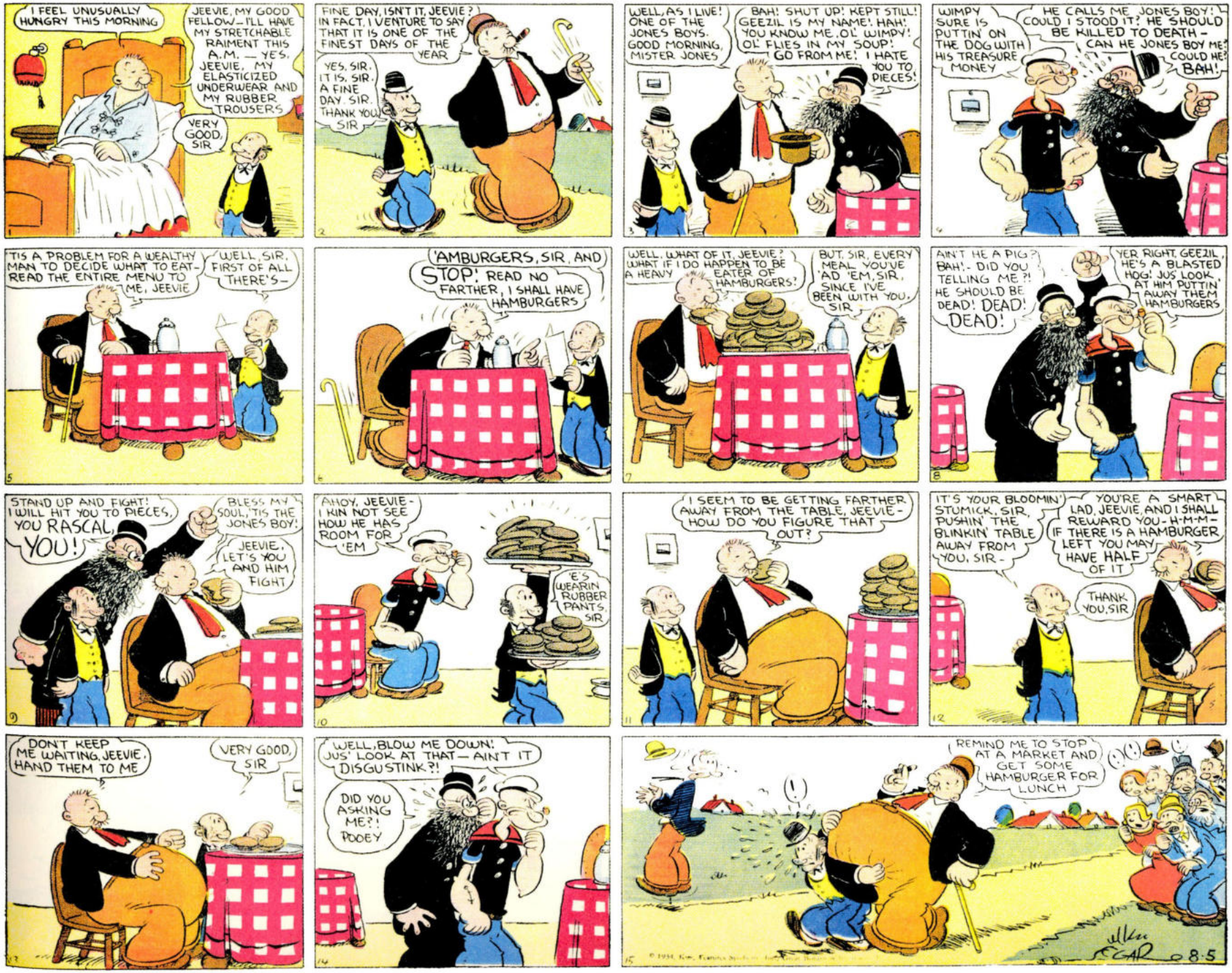
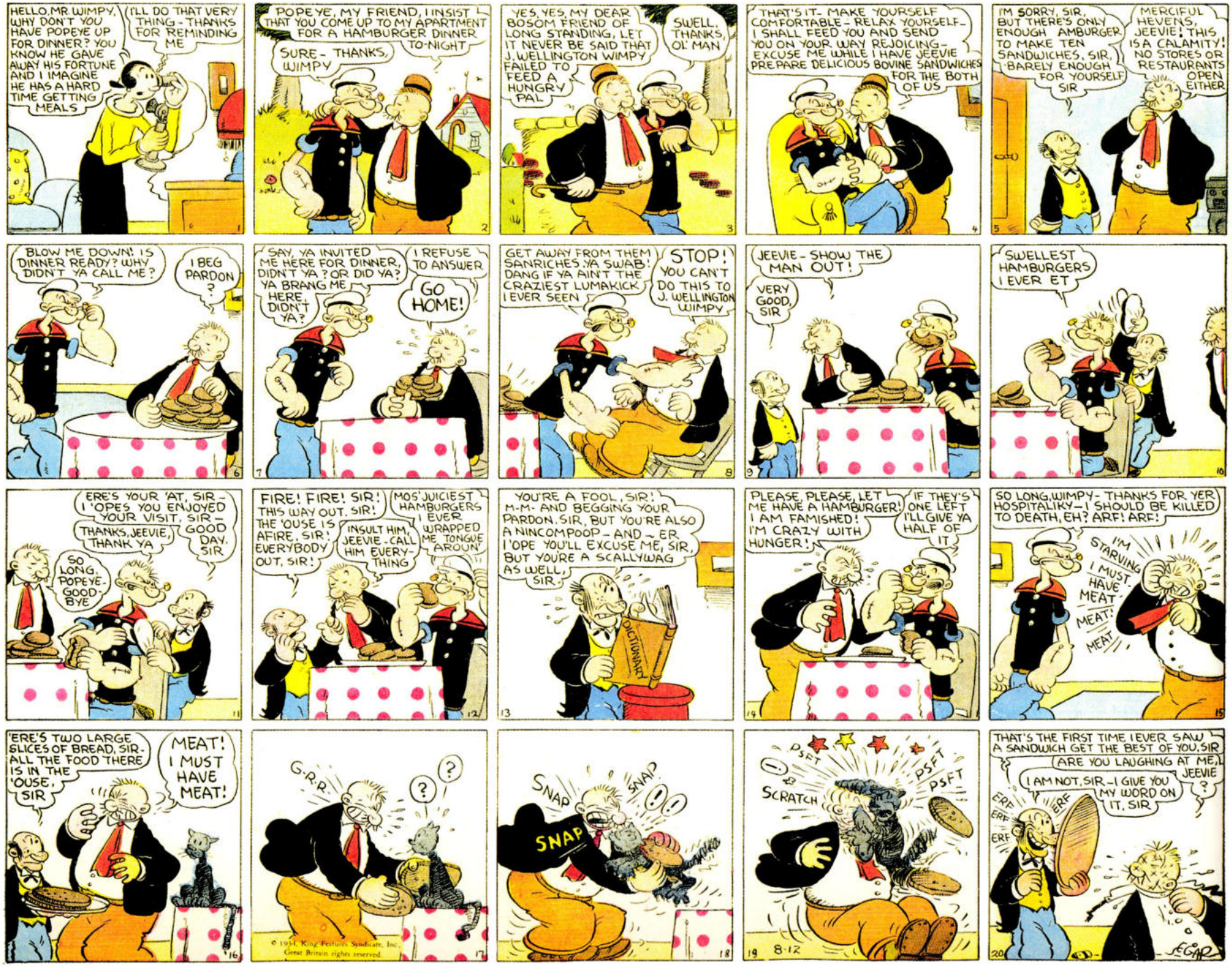

I FEEL UNUSUALLY HUNGRY THIS MORNING
JEEVIE, MY GOOD FELLOW—I'LL HAVE MY STRETCHABLE RAIMENT THIS A.M. — YES. JEEVIE, MY ELASTICIZED UNDERWEAR AND MY RUBBER TROUSERS
VERY GOOD, SIR
1
FINE DAY, ISN'T IT, JEEVIE? IN FACT, I VENTURE TO SAY THAT IT IS ONE OF THE FINEST DAYS OF THE YEAR
YES, SIR. IT IS, SIR. A FINE DAY, SIR. THANK YOU, SIR
2
WELL, AS I LIVE! ONE OF THE JONES BOYS. GOOD MORNING, MISTER JONES
BAH! SHUT UP! KEPT STILL! GEEZIL IS MY NAME! HAH! YOU KNOW ME, OL' WIMPY! OL' FLIES IN MY SOUP! GO FROM ME! I HATE YOU TO PIECES!
3
WIMPY SURE IS PUTTIN' ON THE DOG WITH HIS TREASURE MONEY
HE CALLS ME JONES BOY! COULD I STOOD IT? HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH — CAN HE JONES BOY ME? COULD HE? BAH!
4
'TIS A PROBLEM FOR A WEALTHY MAN TO DECIDE WHAT TO EAT— READ THE ENTIRE MENU TO ME, JEEVIE
WELL, SIR, FIRST OF ALL THERE'S—
5
'AMBURGERS, SIR, AND
STOP! READ NO FARTHER, I SHALL HAVE HAMBURGERS
6
WELL, WHAT OF IT, JEEVIE? WHAT IF I DO HAPPEN TO BE A HEAVY EATER OF HAMBURGERS?
BUT, SIR, EVERY MEAL YOU'VE 'AD 'EM, SIR, SINCE I'VE BEEN WITH YOU, SIR
7
AIN'T HE A PIG? BAH!- DID YOU TELLING ME?! HE SHOULD BE DEAD! DEAD! DEAD!
YER RIGHT, GEEZIL, HE'S A BLASTED HOG! JUS' LOOK AT HIM PUTTIN' AWAY THEM HAMBURGERS
8
STAND UP AND FIGHT! I WILL HIT YOU TO PIECES, YOU RASCAL, YOU!
BLESS MY SOUL, 'TIS THE JONES BOY! JEEVIE, LET'S YOU AND HIM FIGHT
9
AHOY, JEEVIE- I KIN NOT SEE HOW HE HAS ROOM FOR 'EM
'E'S WEARIN RUBBER PANTS, SIR
10
I SEEM TO BE GETTING FARTHER AWAY FROM THE TABLE, JEEVIE- HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT OUT?
11
IT'S YOUR BLOOMIN' STUMICK, SIR, PUSHIN' THE BLINKIN' TABLE AWAY FROM YOU, SIR-
YOU'RE A SMART LAD, JEEVIE, AND I SHALL REWARD YOU- H-M-M- IF THERE IS A HAMBURGER LEFT YOU MAY HAVE HALF OF IT
THANK YOU, SIR
12
DON'T KEEP ME WAITING, JEEVIE, HAND THEM TO ME
VERY GOOD, SIR
13
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! JUS' LOOK AT THAT— AIN'T IT DISGUSTINK?!
DID YOU ASKING ME?! POOEY
14
REMIND ME TO STOP AT A MARKET AND GET SOME HAMBURGER FOR LUNCH
15
EGAR 8·5


HELLO, MR. WIMPY, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE POPEYE UP FOR DINNER? YOU KNOW HE GAVE AWAY HIS FORTUNE AND I IMAGINE HE HAS A HARD TIME GETTING MEALS
I'LL DO THAT VERY THING - THANKS FOR REMINDING ME
POPEYE, MY FRIEND, I INSIST THAT YOU COME UP TO MY APARTMENT FOR A HAMBURGER DINNER TO-NIGHT
SURE - THANKS, WIMPY
YES, YES, MY DEAR BOSOM FRIEND OF LONG STANDING, LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT J. WELLINGTON WIMPY FAILED TO FEED A HUNGRY PAL
SWELL, THANKS, OL' MAN
THAT'S IT - MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE - RELAX YOURSELF - I SHALL FEED YOU AND SEND YOU ON YOUR WAY REJOICING - EXCUSE ME WHILE I HAVE JEEVIE PREPARE DELICIOUS BOVINE SANDWICHES FOR THE BOTH OF US
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH AMBURGER TO MAKE TEN SANDWICHES, SIR, BARELY ENOUGH FOR YOURSELF SIR
MERCIFUL HEVENS, JEEVIE! THIS IS A CALAMITY! NO STORES OR RESTAURANTS OPEN EITHER
BLOW ME DOWN! IS DINNER READY? WHY DIDN'T YA CALL ME?
I BEG PARDON?
SAY, YA INVITED ME HERE FOR DINNER, DIDN'T YA? OR DID YA? YA BRANG ME HERE, DIDN'T YA?
I REFUSE TO ANSWER
GO HOME!
GET AWAY FROM THEM SANRICHES, YA SWAB! DANG IF YA AIN'T THE CRAZIEST LUMAKICK I EVER SEEN
STOP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
JEEVIE - SHOW THE MAN OUT!
VERY GOOD, SIR
SWELLEST HAMBURGERS I EVER ET
'ERE'S YOUR 'AT, SIR - I 'OPES YOU ENJOYED YOUR VISIT, SIR - THANKS, JEEVIE, THANK YA
GOOD DAY, SIR
SO LONG, POPEYE - GOOD-BYE
FIRE! FIRE! SIR! THIS WAY OUT, SIR! THE 'OUSE IS AFIRE, SIR! EVERYBODY OUT, SIR!
INSULT HIM, JEEVIE - CALL HIM EVERY-THING
MOS' JUICIEST HAMBURGERS I EVER WRAPPED ME TONGUE AROUN'
YOU'RE A FOOL, SIR! M-M- AND BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT YOU'RE ALSO A NINCOMPOOP - AND - ER, I 'OPE YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT YOU'RE A SCALLYWAG AS WELL, SIR.
DICTIONARY
PLEASE, PLEASE, LET ME HAVE A HAMBURGER! I AM FAMISHED! I'M CRAZY WITH HUNGER!
IF THEY'S ONE LEFT I'LL GIVE YA HALF OF IT
SO LONG, WIMPY - THANKS FOR YER HOSPITALIKY - I SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH, EH? ARF! ARF!
I'M STARVING I MUST HAVE MEAT MEAT! MEAT
'ERE'S TWO LARGE SLICES OF BREAD, SIR - ALL THE FOOD THERE IS IN THE 'OUSE, SIR
MEAT! I MUST HAVE MEAT!
G-R-R-R
?
?
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
!
!
PSFT
PSFT
PSFT
SCRATCH
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW A SANDWICH GET THE BEST OF YOU, SIR
ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME, JEEVIE?
I AM NOT, SIR - I GIVE YOU MY WORD ON IT, SIR
ERF
ERF
ERF
ERF
8-12
EGAR
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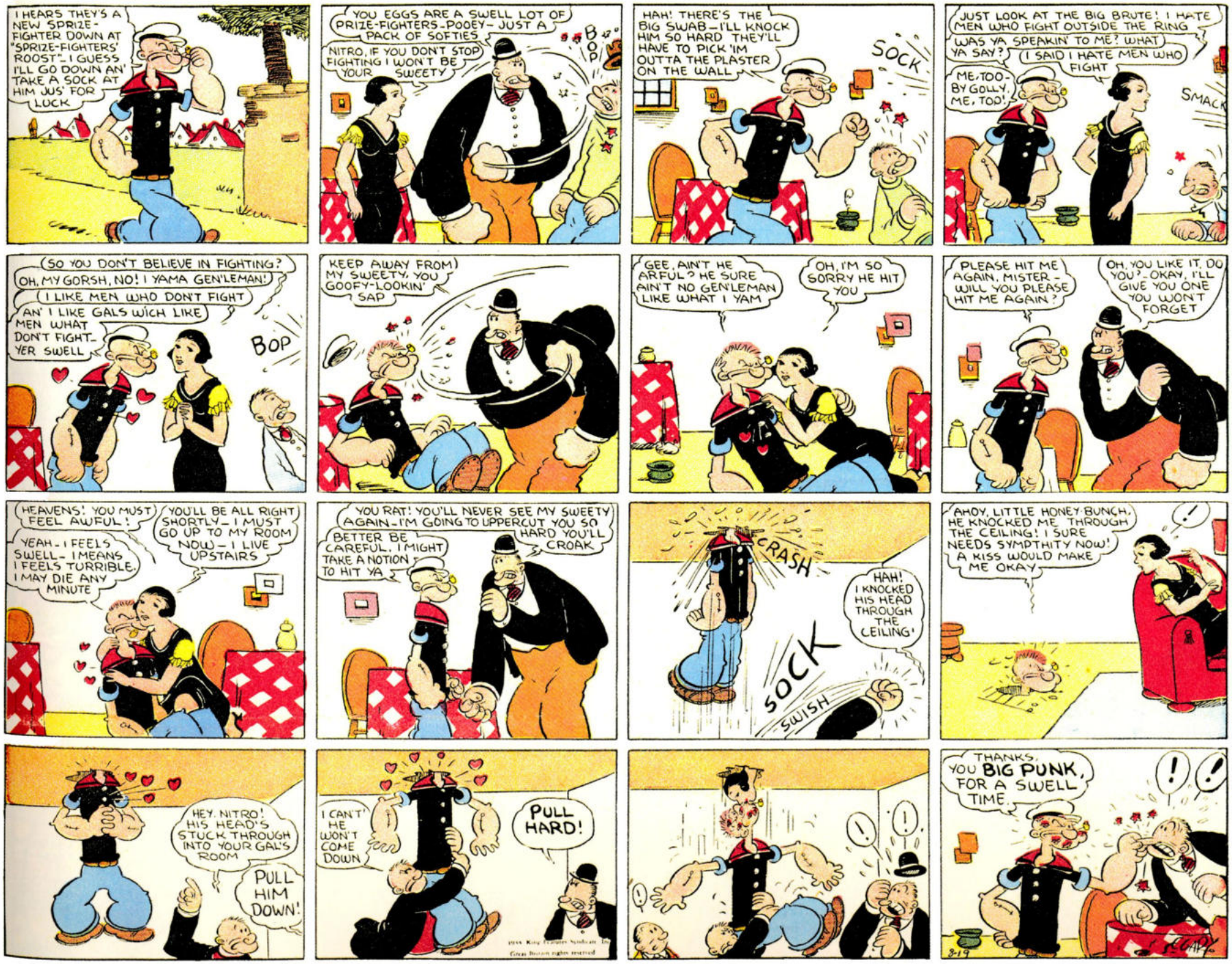
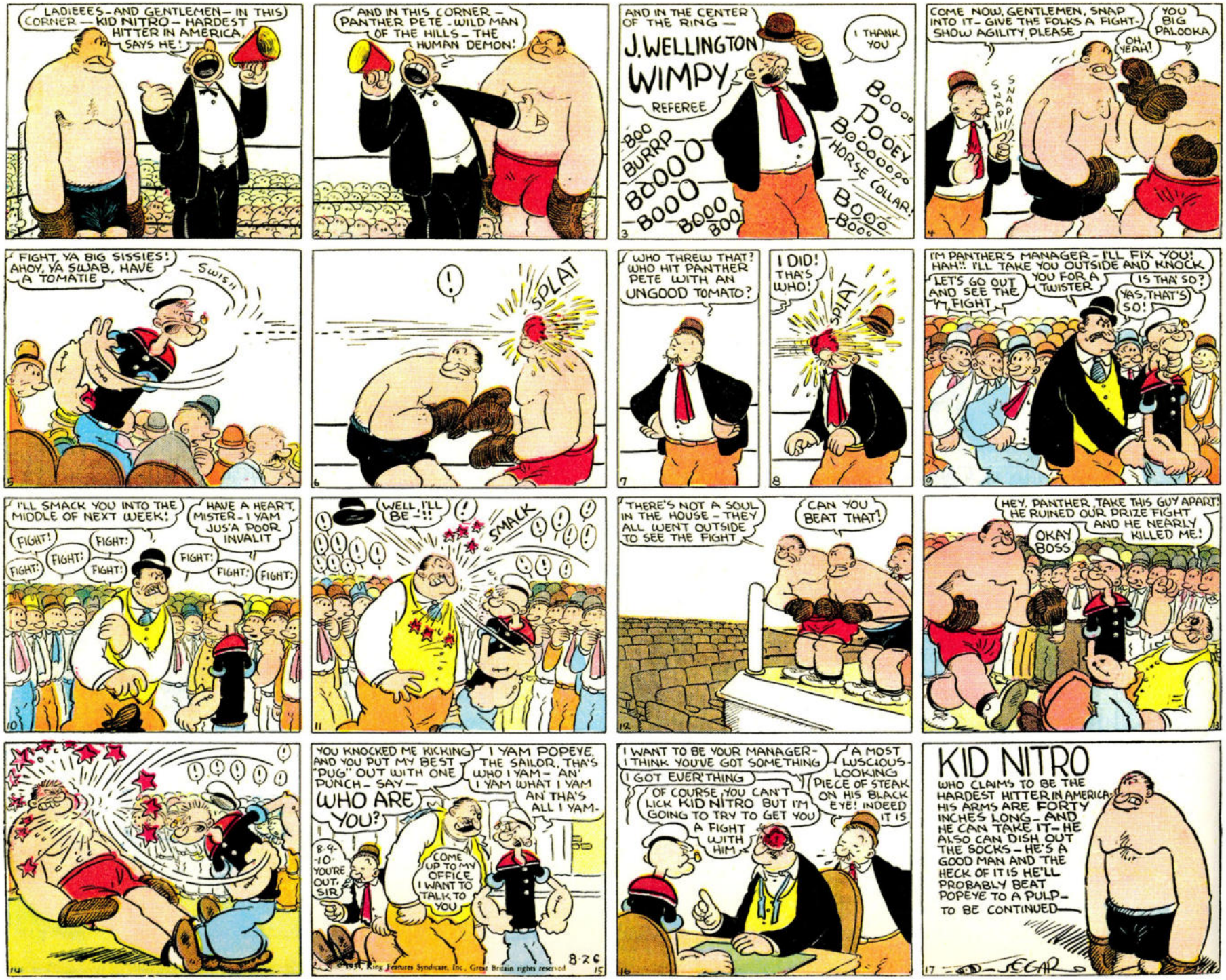

I HEARS THEY'S A NEW SPRIZE-FIGHTER DOWN AT "SPRIZE-FIGHTERS' ROOST"- I GUESS I'LL GO DOWN AN' TAKE A SOCK AT HIM JUS' FOR LUCK
YOU EGGS ARE A SWELL LOT OF PRIZE-FIGHTERS-POOEY- JUST A PACK OF SOFTIES
NITRO, IF YOU DON'T STOP FIGHTING I WON'T BE YOUR SWEETY
BOP
HAH! THERE'S THE BIG SWAB—I'LL KNOCK HIM SO HARD THEY'LL HAVE TO PICK 'IM OUTTA THE PLASTER ON THE WALL
SOCK
JUST LOOK AT THE BIG BRUTE! I HATE MEN WHO FIGHT OUTSIDE THE RING
WAS YA SPEAKIN' TO ME? WHAT YA SAY?
I SAID I HATE MEN WHO FIGHT
ME, TOO- BY GOLLY, ME, TOO!
SMACK
SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN FIGHTING?
OH, MY GORSH, NO! I YAMA GEN'LEMAN!
I LIKE MEN WHO DON'T FIGHT
AN' I LIKE GALS WICH LIKE MEN WHAT DON'T FIGHT- YER SWELL
BOP
KEEP AWAY FROM MY SWEETY, YOU GOOFY-LOOKIN' SAP
GEE, AIN'T HE ARFUL? HE SURE AIN'T NO GEN'LEMAN LIKE WHAT I YAM
OH, I'M SO SORRY HE HIT YOU
PLEASE HIT ME AGAIN, MISTER - WILL YOU PLEASE HIT ME AGAIN?
OH, YOU LIKE IT, DO YOU? - OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE YOU WON'T FORGET
HEAVENS! YOU MUST FEEL AWFUL!
YEAH - I FEELS SWELL - I MEANS I FEELS TURRIBLE. I MAY DIE ANY MINUTE
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT SHORTLY - I MUST GO UP TO MY ROOM NOW - I LIVE UPSTAIRS
YOU RAT! YOU'LL NEVER SEE MY SWEETY AGAIN - I'M GOING TO UPPERCUT YOU SO HARD YOU'LL CROAK
BETTER BE CAREFUL, I MIGHT TAKE A NOTION TO HIT YA
CRASH
SOCK
SWISH
HAH! I KNOCKED HIS HEAD THROUGH THE CEILING!
AHOY, LITTLE HONEY BUNCH, HE KNOCKED ME THROUGH THE CEILING! I SURE NEEDS SYMPTHITY NOW! A KISS WOULD MAKE ME OKAY
!
HEY, NITRO! HIS HEAD'S STUCK THROUGH INTO YOUR GAL'S ROOM
PULL HIM DOWN!
I CAN'T! HE WON'T COME DOWN
PULL HARD!
!
!
THANKS, YOU BIG PUNK, FOR A SWELL TIME.
!
!
8-19


LADIEEES-AND GENTLEMEN-IN THIS CORNER-KID NITRO-HARDEST HITTER IN AMERICA, SAYS HE!
AND IN THIS CORNER-PANTHER PETE-WILD MAN OF THE HILLS-THE HUMAN DEMON!
AND IN THE CENTER OF THE RING-
J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
REFEREE
I THANK YOU
BOOO
POOEY
BOOOOOOO
HORSE COLLAR!
BOOO
BOO
BURRP
BOOOO
BOOO
BOOO
BOO
COME NOW, GENTLEMEN, SNAP INTO IT-GIVE THE FOLKS A FIGHT-SHOW AGILITY, PLEASE
YOU BIG PALOOKA
OH, YEAH!
SNAP
SNAP
FIGHT, YA BIG SISSIES! AHOY, YA SWAB, HAVE A TOMATIE
SWISH
!
SPLAT
WHO THREW THAT? WHO HIT PANTHER PETE WITH AN UNGOOD TOMATO?
I DID! THA'S WHO!
SPLAT
I'M PANTHER'S MANAGER-I'LL FIX YOU! HAH!! I'LL TAKE YOU OUTSIDE AND KNOCK
LET'S GO OUT AND SEE THE FIGHT
YOU FOR A TWISTER
IS THA' SO?
YAS, THAT'S SO!
I'LL SMACK YOU INTO THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!
HAVE A HEART, MISTER-I YAM JUS'A POOR INVALIT
FIGHT!
WELL, I'LL BE-!!
SMACK
THERE'S NOT A SOUL IN THE HOUSE-THEY ALL WENT OUTSIDE TO SEE THE FIGHT
CAN YOU BEAT THAT?
HEY, PANTHER, TAKE THIS GUY APART! HE RUINED OUR PRIZE FIGHT AND HE NEARLY KILLED ME!
OKAY BOSS
YOU KNOCKED ME KICKING AND YOU PUT MY BEST "PUG" OUT WITH ONE PUNCH-SAY-
WHO ARE YOU?
I YAM POPEYE, THE SAILOR, THA'S WHO I YAM-AN' I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THA'S ALL I YAM.
8-9-10-YOU'RE OUT, SIR
COME UP TO MY OFFICE I WANT TO TALK TO YOU
8-26
I WANT TO BE YOUR MANAGER-I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING
I GOT EVER'THING
A MOST LUSCIOUS-LOOKING PIECE OF STEAK ON HIS BLACK EYE! INDEED IT IS
OF COURSE, YOU CAN'T LICK KID NITRO BUT I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET YOU A FIGHT WITH HIM
KID NITRO
WHO CLAIMS TO BE THE HARDEST HITTER IN AMERICA-HIS ARMS ARE FORTY INCHES LONG-AND HE CAN TAKE IT-HE ALSO CAN DISH OUT THE SOCKS-HE'S A GOOD MAN AND THE HECK OF IT IS HE'LL PROBABLY BEAT POPEYE TO A PULP-
TO BE CONTINUED-
SEGAR
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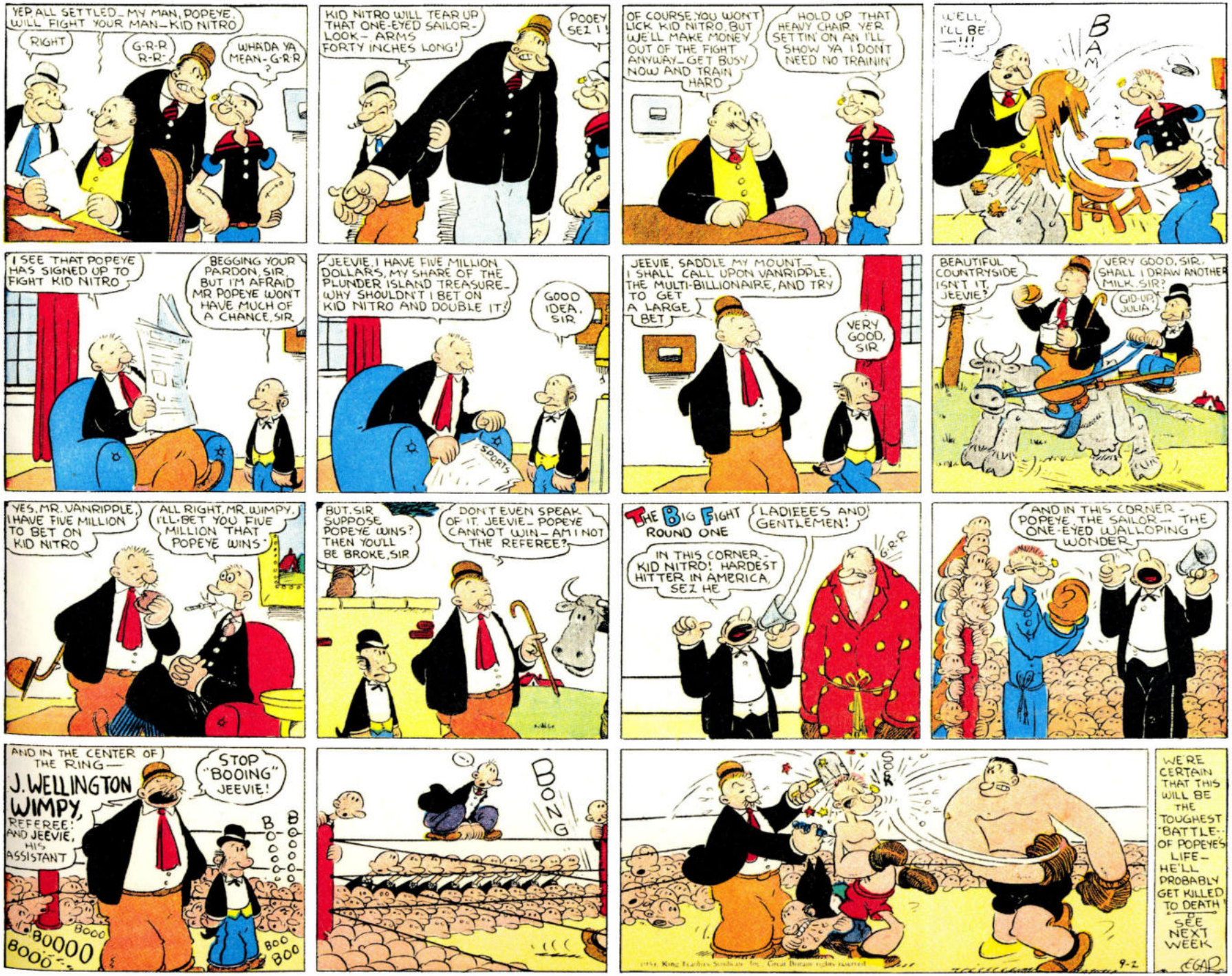
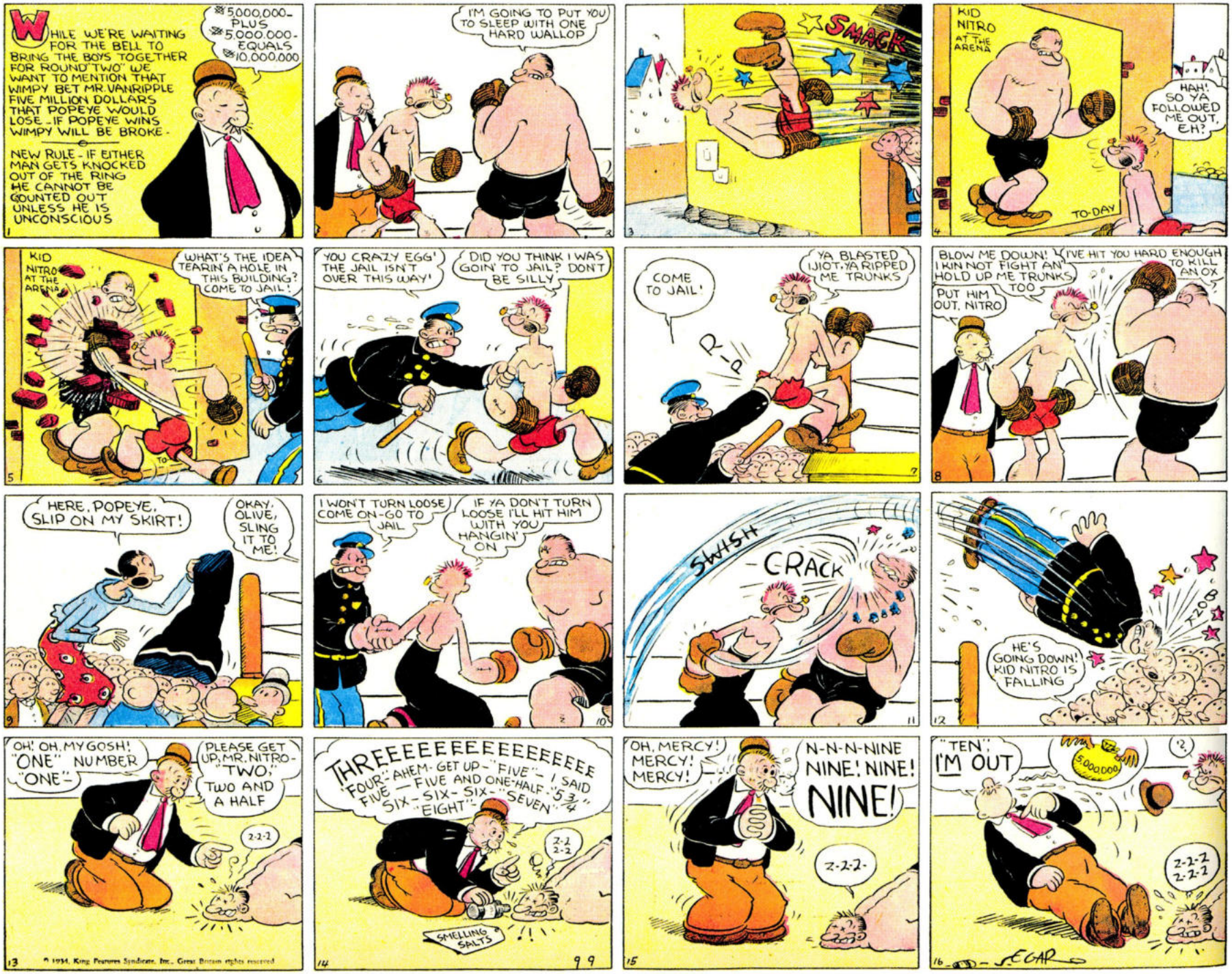

YEP ALL SETTLED – MY MAN, POPEYE, WILL FIGHT YOUR MAN – KID NITRO
RIGHT
G-R-R R-R-
WHADA YA MEAN- G-R-R ?
KID NITRO WILL TEAR UP THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR- LOOK – ARMS FORTY INCHES LONG!
POOEY SEZ I !
OF COURSE, YOU WON'T LICK KID NITRO. BUT WE'LL MAKE MONEY OUT OF THE FIGHT ANYWAY – GET BUSY NOW AND TRAIN HARD
HOLD UP THAT HEAVY CHAIR, YER SETTIN' ON AN I'LL SHOW YA I DONT NEED NO TRAININ'
WELL, I'LL BE —!!!
B A M
I SEE THAT POPEYE HAS SIGNED UP TO FIGHT KID NITRO
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT I'M AFRAID MR POPEYE WON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHANCE, SIR.
JEEVIE, I HAVE FIVE MILLION DOLLARS, MY SHARE OF THE PLUNDER ISLAND TREASURE – WHY SHOULDN'T I BET ON KID NITRO AND DOUBLE IT!
GOOD IDEA, SIR
SPORTS
JEEVIE, SADDLE MY MOUNT – I SHALL CALL UPON VANRIPPLE, THE MULTI-BILLIONAIRE, AND TRY TO GET A LARGE BET
VERY GOOD, SIR
BEAUTIFUL COUNTRYSIDE ISN'T IT, JEEVIE?
VERY GOOD, SIR. SHALL I DRAW ANOTHER MILK, SIR?
GID-UP, JULIA
YES, MR. VANRIPPLE, I HAVE FIVE MILLION TO BET ON KID NITRO
ALL RIGHT, MR. WIMPY, I'LL BET YOU FIVE MILLION THAT POPEYE WINS
BUT, SIR SUPPOSE POPEYE WINS? THEN YOU'LL BE BROKE, SIR
DON'T EVEN SPEAK OF IT, JEEVIE – POPEYE CANNOT WIN – AM I NOT THE REFEREE?
THE BIG FIGHT ROUND ONE
LADIEEE'S AND GENTLEMEN!
IN THIS CORNER – KID NITRO! HARDEST HITTER IN AMERICA, SEZ HE
G-R-R
AND IN THIS CORNER – POPEYE, THE SAILOR – THE ONE-EYED WALLOPING WONDER
AND IN THE CENTER OF THE RING – J. WELLINGTON WIMPY, REFEREE: AND JEEVIE, HIS ASSISTANT
STOP "BOOING" JEEVIE!
B-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O
BOOO
BOOOO
BOO BOO
BONG
SOCK
WE'RE CERTAIN THAT THIS WILL BE THE TOUGHEST "BATTLE" OF POPEYE'S LIFE – HE'LL PROBABLY GET KILLED TO DEATH
SEE NEXT WEEK
9-2
EGAR


WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE BELL TO BRING THE BOYS TOGETHER FOR ROUND "TWO" WE WANT TO MENTION THAT WIMPY BET MR. VANRIPPLE FIVE MILLION DOLLARS THAT POPEYE WOULD LOSE - IF POPEYE WINS WIMPY WILL BE BROKE -
NEW RULE - IF EITHER MAN GETS KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING HE CANNOT BE COUNTED OUT UNLESS HE IS UNCONSCIOUS
5,000,000- PLUS 5,000,000- EQUALS 10,000,000
1
I'M GOING TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP WITH ONE HARD WALLOP
2
SMACK
3
KID NITRO AT THE ARENA
HAH! SO YA FOLLOWED ME OUT, EH?
TO-DAY
4
KID NITRO AT THE ARENA
WHAT'S THE IDEA TEARIN A HOLE IN THIS BUILDING? COME TO JAIL!
5
YOU CRAZY EGG! THE JAIL ISN'T OVER THIS WAY!
DID YOU THINK I WAS GOIN' TO JAIL? DON'T BE SILLY
6
COME TO JAIL!
R-R
YA BLASTED IJIOT. YA RIPPED ME TRUNKS
7
BLOW ME DOWN! I KIN NOT FIGHT AN' HOLD UP ME TRUNKS
I'VE HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH TO KILL AN OX
PUT HIM OUT, NITRO
TOO
8
HERE, POPEYE, SLIP ON MY SKIRT!
OKAY, OLIVE, SLING IT TO ME!
9
I WON'T TURN LOOSE COME ON - GO TO JAIL
IF YA DON'T TURN LOOSE I'LL HIT HIM WITH YOU HANGIN' ON
10
SWISH
CRACK
11
HE'S GOING DOWN! KID NITRO IS FALLING
12
OH! OH, MY GOSH! "ONE" NUMBER "ONE" -
PLEASE GET UP, MR. NITRO - "TWO," TWO AND A HALF
2-2-2
13
THREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE "FOUR" - AHEM - GET UP - "FIVE" - I SAID FIVE - FIVE AND ONE-HALF "5 3/4" SIX - SIX - SIX - "SEVEN" "EIGHT" -
2-1 2-2
SMELLING SALTS
14
OH, MERCY! MERCY! MERCY!
N-N-N-NINE NINE! NINE! NINE!
2-2-2-
15
"TEN" I'M OUT
5,000,000
!?
2-2-2 2-2-2
16
E. C. SEGAR
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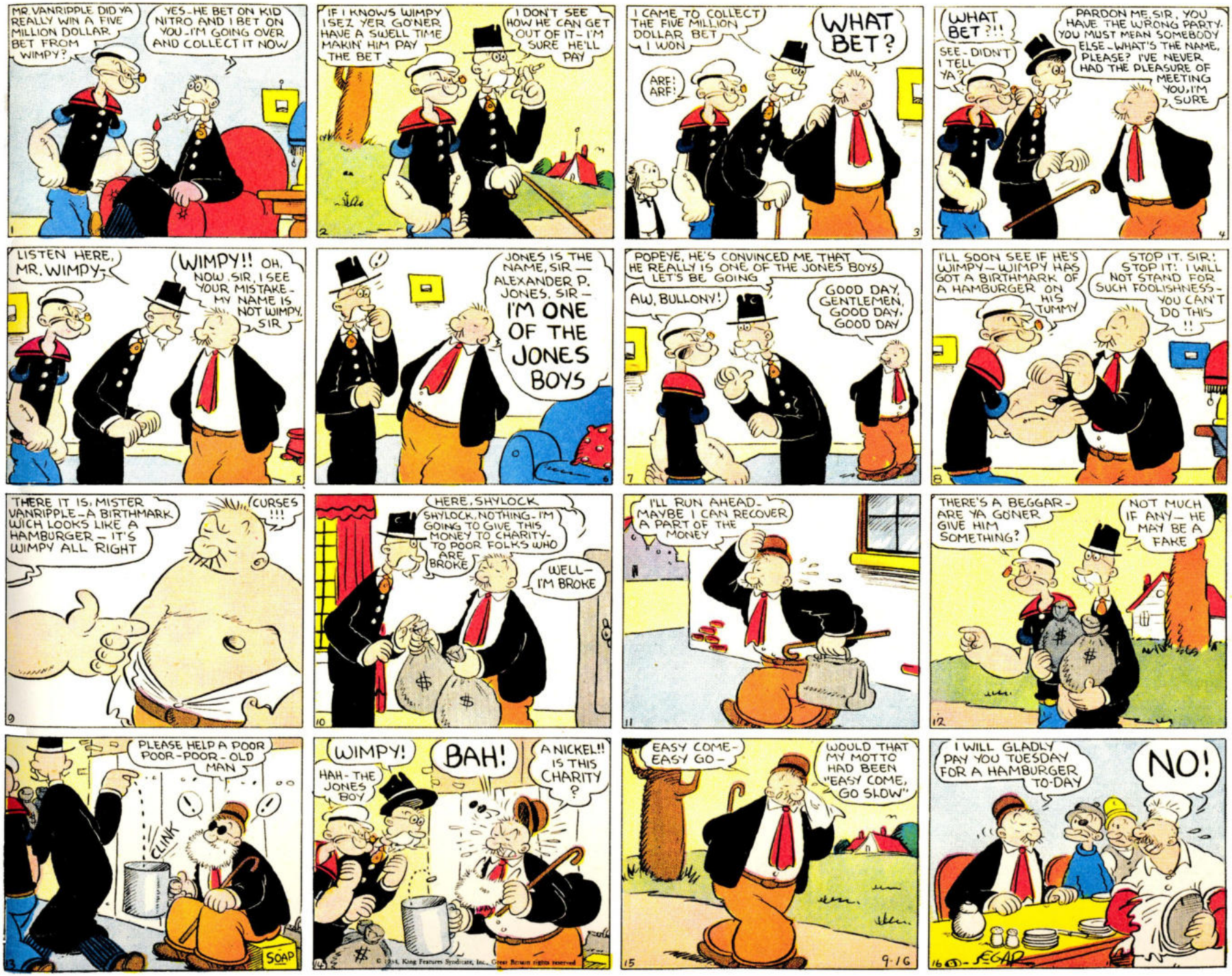
MR. VANRIPPLE DID YA REALLY WIN A FIVE MILLION DOLLAR BET FROM WIMPY?
YES-HE BET ON KID NITRO AND I BET ON YOU-I'M GOING OVER AND COLLECT IT NOW
1
IF I KNOWS WIMPY I SEZ. YER GO'NER HAVE A SWELL TIME MAKIN' HIM PAY THE BET
I DON'T SEE HOW HE CAN GET OUT OF IT- I'M SURE HE'LL PAY
2
I CAME TO COLLECT THE FIVE MILLION DOLLAR BET I WON
WHAT BET?
ARF! ARF!
3
WHAT BET?!!
SEE-DIDN'T I TELL YA?
PARDON ME, SIR, YOU HAVE THE WRONG PARTY. YOU MUST MEAN SOMEBODY ELSE-WHAT'S THE NAME, PLEASE? I'VE NEVER HAD THE PLEASURE OF MEETING YOU, I'M SURE
4
LISTEN HERE, MR. WIMPY-
WIMPY!! OH, NOW, SIR, I SEE YOUR MISTAKE- MY NAME IS NOT WIMPY, SIR
5
JONES IS THE NAME, SIR — ALEXANDER P. JONES, SIR — I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
6
POPEYE, HE'S CONVINCED ME THAT HE REALLY IS ONE OF THE JONES BOYS LET'S BE GOING
AW, BULLONY!
GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN, GOOD DAY, GOOD DAY
7
I'LL SOON SEE IF HE'S WIMPY— WIMPY HAS GOT A BIRTHMARK OF A HAMBURGER ON HIS TUMMY
STOP IT, SIR! STOP IT! I WILL NOT STAND FOR SUCH FOOLISHNESS- YOU CAN'T DO THIS !!
8
THERE IT IS, MISTER VANRIPPLE-A BIRTHMARK WICH LOOKS LIKE A HAMBURGER — IT'S WIMPY ALL RIGHT
CURSES !!!
9
HERE, SHYLOCK
SHYLOCK, NOTHING- I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS MONEY TO CHARITY- TO POOR FOLKS WHO ARE BROKE
WELL— I'M BROKE
10
I'LL RUN AHEAD- MAYBE I CAN RECOVER A PART OF THE MONEY
11
THERE'S A BEGGAR- ARE YA GONER GIVE HIM SOMETHING?
NOT MUCH IF ANY— HE MAY BE A FAKE
12
PLEASE HELP A POOR POOR-POOR-OLD MAN
CLINK
SOAP
13
WIMPY!
BAH!
A NICKEL!! IS THIS CHARITY ?
HAH- THE JONES BOY
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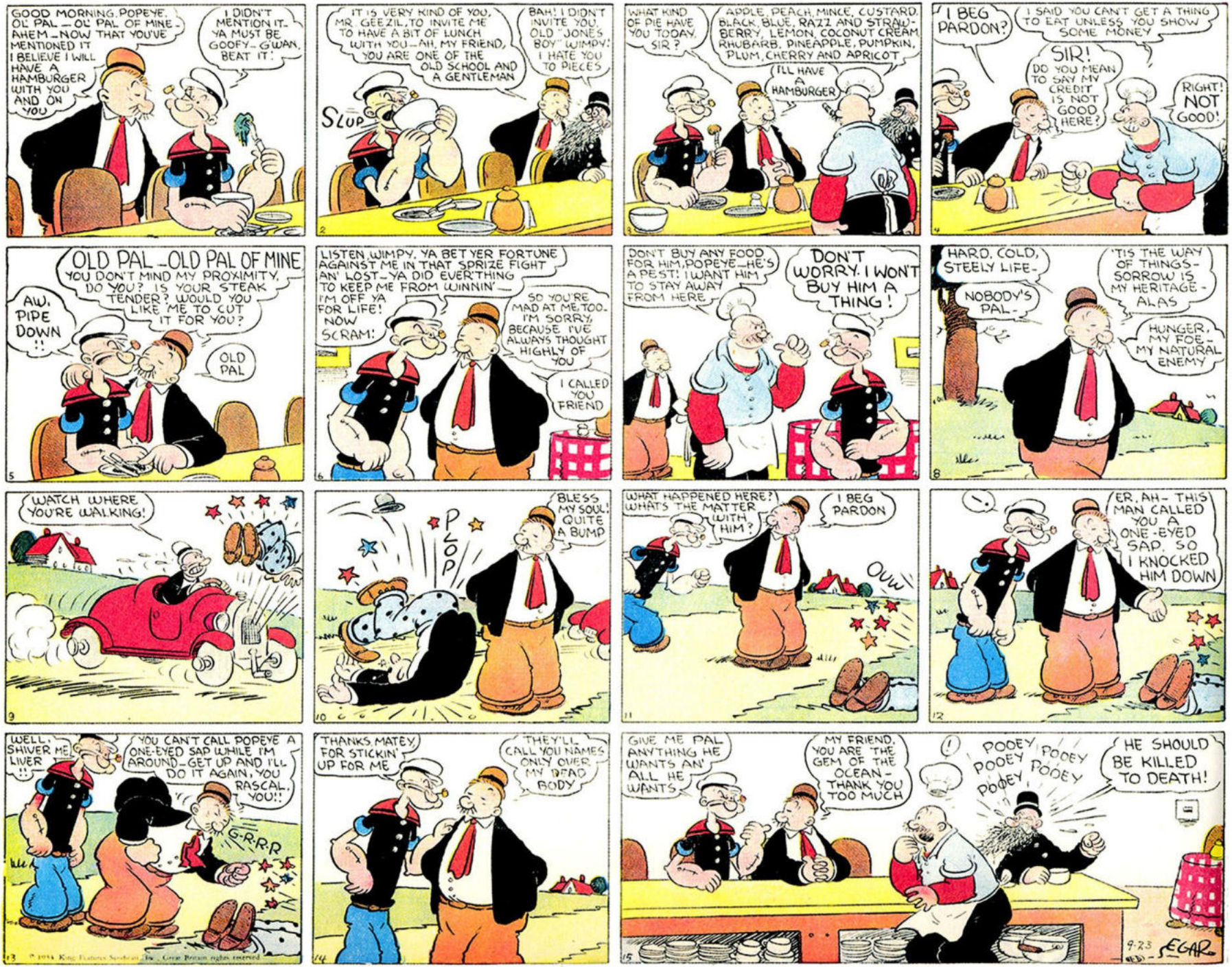
14
EASY COME- EASY GO-
WOULD THAT MY MOTTO HAD BEEN "EASY COME, GO SLOW"
9-16
15
I WILL GLADLY PAY YOU TUESDAY FOR A HAMBURGER TO-DAY
NO!
SEGAR
16


GOOD MORNING, POPEYE, OL' PAL — OL' PAL OF MINE - AHEM — NOW THAT YOU'VE MENTIONED IT I BELIEVE I WILL HAVE A HAMBURGER WITH YOU AND ON YOU
I DIDN'T MENTION IT - YA MUST BE GOOFY - G'WAN, BEAT IT!
1
IT IS VERY KIND OF YOU, MR. GEEZIL, TO INVITE ME TO HAVE A BIT OF LUNCH WITH YOU — AH, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL AND A GENTLEMAN
SLUP
BAH! I DIDN'T INVITE YOU, OLD "JONES BOY" WIMPY! I HATE YOU TO PIECES
2
WHAT KIND OF PIE HAVE YOU TODAY, SIR?
APPLE, PEACH, MINCE, CUSTARD, BLACK, BLUE, RAZZ AND STRAWBERRY, LEMON, COCONUT CREAM, RHUBARB, PINEAPPLE, PUMPKIN, PLUM, CHERRY AND APRICOT
I'LL HAVE A HAMBURGER
3
I BEG PARDON?
I SAID YOU CAN'T GET A THING TO EAT UNLESS YOU SHOW SOME MONEY
SIR! DO YOU MEAN TO SAY MY CREDIT IS NOT GOOD HERE?
RIGHT! NOT GOOD!
4
OLD PAL — OLD PAL OF MINE
YOU DON'T MIND MY PROXIMITY, DO YOU? IS YOUR STEAK TENDER? WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO CUT IT FOR YOU?
AW, PIPE DOWN !!
OLD PAL
5
LISTEN, WIMPY, YA BET YER FORTUNE AGAINST ME IN THAT SPRIZE FIGHT AN' LOST — YA DID EVER'THING TO KEEP ME FROM WINNIN' — I'M OFF YA FOR LIFE! NOW SCRAM!
SO YOU'RE MAD AT ME, TOO. I'M SORRY, BECAUSE I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT HIGHLY OF YOU
I CALLED YOU FRIEND
6
DON'T BUY ANY FOOD FOR HIM, POPEYE — HE'S A PEST! I WANT HIM TO STAY AWAY FROM HERE
DON'T WORRY. I WON'T BUY HIM A THING!
7
HARD, COLD, STEELY LIFE -
NOBODY'S PAL -
'TIS THE WAY OF THINGS - SORROW IS MY HERITAGE - ALAS
HUNGER, MY FOE - MY NATURAL ENEMY
8
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE WALKING!
9
PLOP
BLESS MY SOUL! QUITE A BUMP
10
WHAT HAPPENED HERE? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
I BEG PARDON
OUW
11
ER, AH - THIS MAN CALLED YOU A ONE-EYED SAP, SO I KNOCKED HIM DOWN
12
WELL, SHIVER ME LIVER !!
YOU CAN'T CALL POPEYE A ONE-EYED SAP WHILE I'M AROUND - GET UP AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN, YOU RASCAL, YOU!!
G-R-R-R
13
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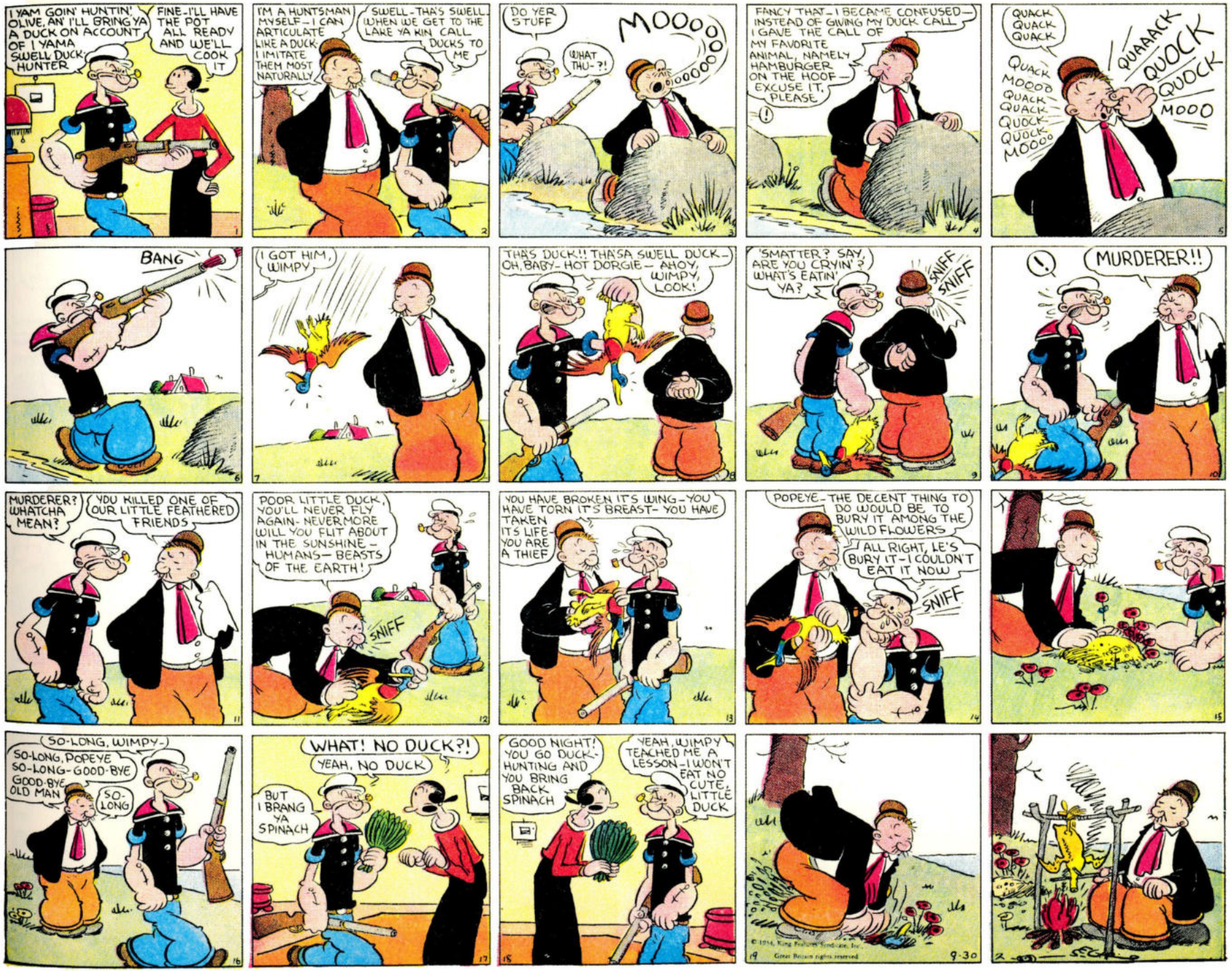
THANKS, MATEY, FOR STICKIN' UP FOR ME
THEY'LL CALL YOU NAMES ONLY OVER MY DEAD BODY
14
GIVE ME PAL ANYTHING HE WANTS AN' ALL HE WANTS
MY FRIEND, YOU ARE THE GEM OF THE OCEAN - THANK YOU TOO MUCH
!
POOEY POOEY POOEY POOEY POOEY
HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH!
9-23
EGAR
15


I YAM GOIN' HUNTIN', OLIVE, AN' I'LL BRING YA A DUCK ON ACCOUNT OF I YAMA SWELL DUCK HUNTER
FINE - I'LL HAVE THE POT ALL READY AND WE'LL COOK IT
I'M A HUNTSMAN MYSELF - I CAN ARTICULATE LIKE A DUCK. I IMITATE THEM MOST NATURALLY
SWELL - THA'S SWELL WHEN WE GET TO THE LAKE YA KIN CALL DUCKS TO ME
DO YER STUFF
MOOOO
WHAT THU-?!
FANCY THAT - I BECAME CONFUSED - INSTEAD OF GIVING MY DUCK CALL I GAVE THE CALL OF MY FAVORITE ANIMAL, NAMELY HAMBURGER ON THE HOOF - EXCUSE IT, PLEASE
QUACK QUACK QUACK
QUAAACK
QUOCK
QUOCK
MOOO
QUACK MOOOO QUACK QUACK QUOCK QUOCK MOOOO
BANG
I GOT HIM, WIMPY
THA'S DUCK!! THA'SA SWELL DUCK - OH, BABY - HOT DORGIE - AHOY, WIMPY, LOOK!
'SMATTER? SAY, ARE YOU CRYIN'? WHAT'S EATIN' YA?
SNIFF SNIFF
!
MURDERER!!
MURDERER? WHATCHA MEAN?
YOU KILLED ONE OF OUR LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS
POOR LITTLE DUCK, YOU'LL NEVER FLY AGAIN - NEVERMORE WILL YOU FLIT ABOUT IN THE SUNSHINE - HUMANS - BEASTS OF THE EARTH!
SNIFF
YOU HAVE BROKEN IT'S WING - YOU HAVE TORN IT'S BREAST - YOU HAVE TAKEN IT'S LIFE - YOU ARE A THIEF
POPEYE - THE DECENT THING TO DO WOULD BE TO BURY IT AMONG THE WILD FLOWERS
ALL RIGHT, LE'S BURY IT - I COULDN'T EAT IT NOW
SNIFF
SO-LONG, WIMPY
SO-LONG, POPEYE SO-LONG - GOOD-BYE GOOD-BYE OLD MAN
SO-LONG
WHAT! NO DUCK?!
YEAH, NO DUCK
BUT I BRANG YA SPINACH
GOOD NIGHT! YOU GO DUCK-HUNTING AND YOU BRING BACK SPINACH
YEAH, WIMPY TEACHED ME A LESSON - I WON'T EAT NO CUTE, LITTLE DUCK
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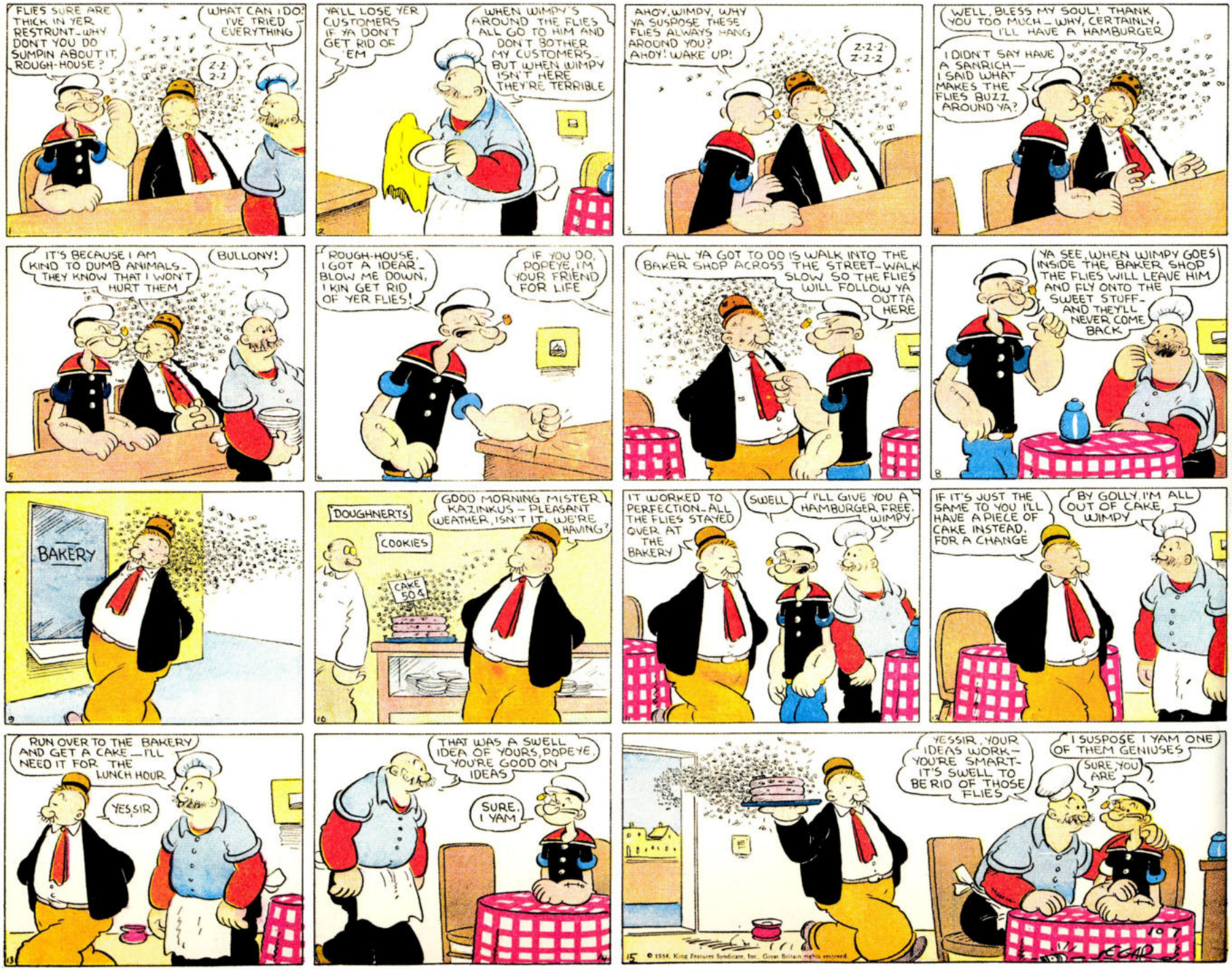
9-30


FLIES SURE ARE THICK IN YER RESTRUNT - WHY DON'T YOU DO SUMPIN ABOUT IT, ROUGH-HOUSE?
WHAT CAN I DO? I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
YA'LL LOSE YER CUSTOMERS IF YA DON'T GET RID OF 'EM
WHEN WIMPY'S AROUND THE FLIES ALL GO TO HIM AND DON'T BOTHER MY CUSTOMERS - BUT WHEN WIMPY ISN'T HERE THEY'RE TERRIBLE
AHOY, WIMPY, WHY YA SUSPOSE THESE FLIES ALWAYS HANG AROUND YOU? AHOY! WAKE UP!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! THANK YOU TOO MUCH - WHY, CERTAINLY, I'LL HAVE A HAMBURGER
I DIDN'T SAY HAVE A SANRICH - I SAID WHAT MAKES THE FLIES BUZZ AROUND YA?
IT'S BECAUSE I AM KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS - THEY KNOW THAT I WON'T HURT THEM
BULLONY!
ROUGH-HOUSE, I GOT A IDEAR - BLOW ME DOWN, I KIN GET RID OF YER FLIES!
IF YOU DO, POPEYE, I'M YOUR FRIEND FOR LIFE
ALL YA GOT TO DO IS WALK INTO THE BAKER SHOP ACROSS THE STREET - WALK SLOW SO THE FLIES WILL FOLLOW YA OUTTA HERE
YA SEE, WHEN WIMPY GOES INSIDE THE BAKER SHOP THE FLIES WILL LEAVE HIM AND FLY ONTO THE SWEET STUFF - AND THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK
BAKERY
DOUGHNERTS
COOKIES
CAKE 5¢
GOOD MORNING MISTER KAZINKUS - PLEASANT WEATHER, ISN'T IT. WE'RE HAVING?
IT WORKED TO PERFECTION - ALL THE FLIES STAYED OVER AT THE BAKERY
SWELL
I'LL GIVE YOU A HAMBURGER FREE, WIMPY
IF IT'S JUST THE SAME TO YOU I'LL HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE INSTEAD, FOR A CHANGE
BY GOLLY, I'M ALL OUT OF CAKE, WIMPY
RUN OVER TO THE BAKERY AND GET A CAKE - I'LL NEED IT FOR THE LUNCH HOUR
YESSIR
THAT WAS A SWELL IDEA OF YOURS, POPEYE YOU'RE GOOD ON IDEAS
SURE, I YAM
YESSIR, YOUR IDEAS WORK - YOU'RE SMART - IT'S SWELL TO BE RID OF THOSE FLIES
I SUSPOSE I YAM ONE OF THEM GENIUSES
SURE, YOU ARE
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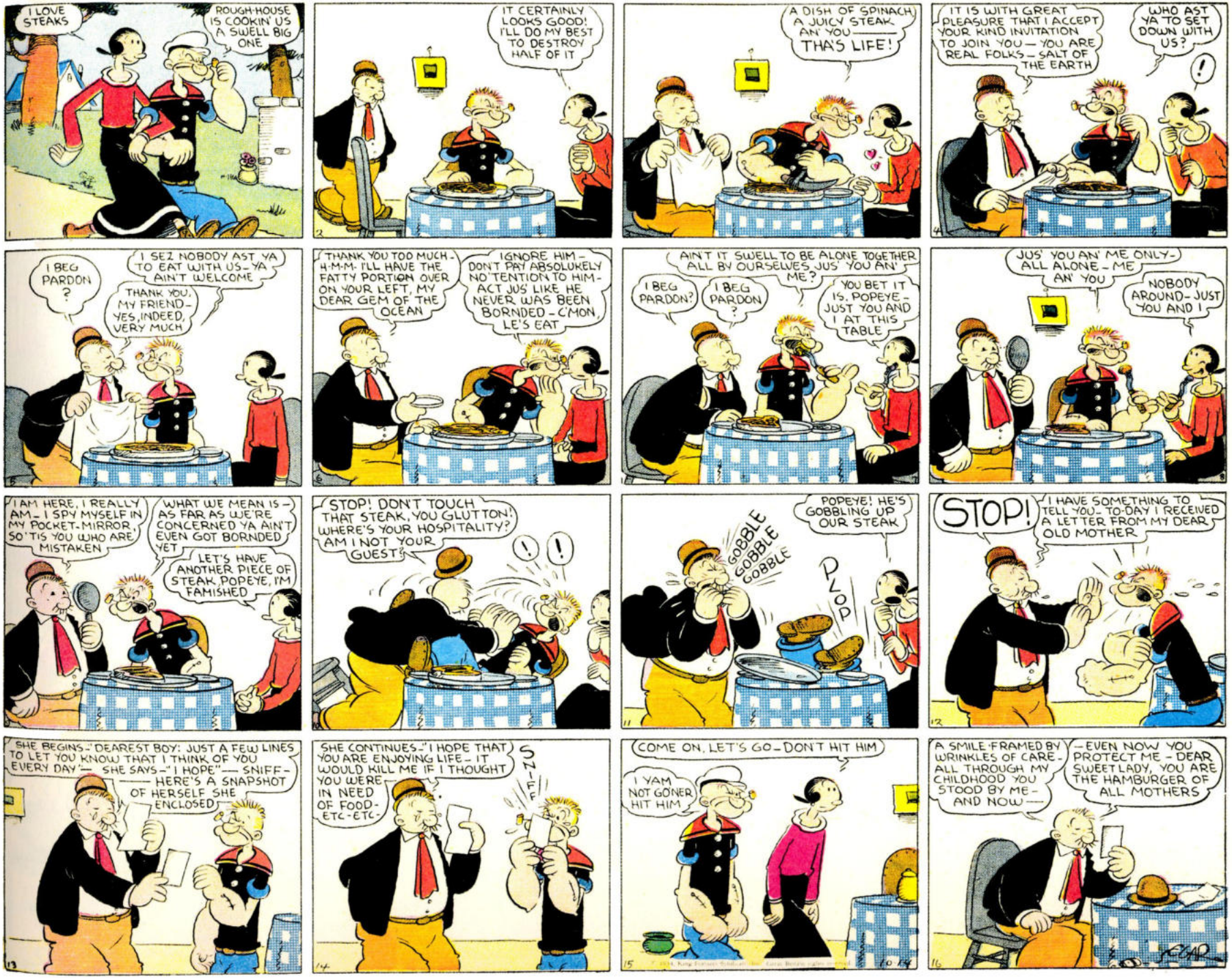
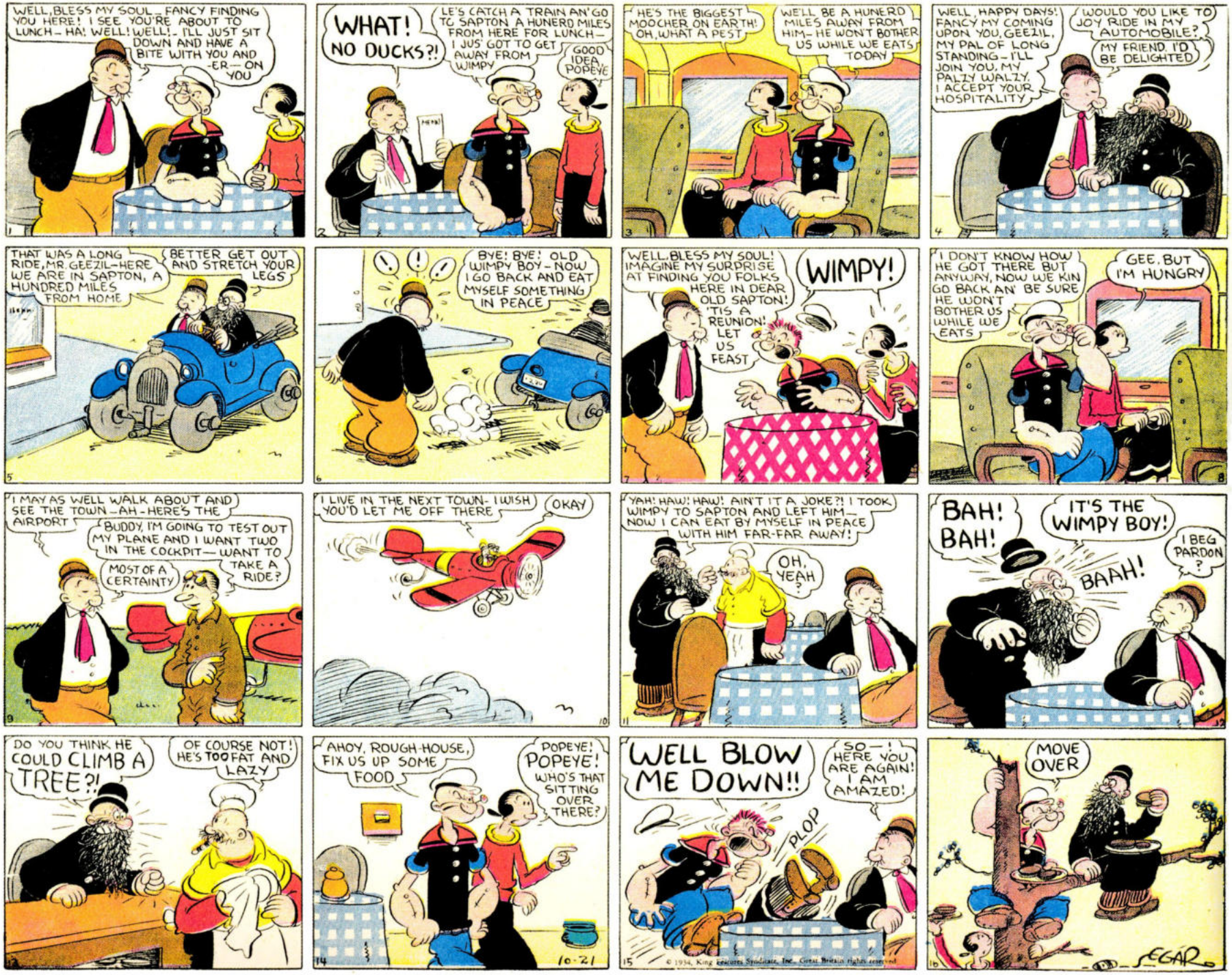

I LOVE STEAKS
ROUGH-HOUSE IS COOKIN' US A SWELL BIG ONE
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS GOOD! I'LL DO MY BEST TO DESTROY HALF OF IT
A DISH OF SPINACH, A JUICY STEAK AN' YOU—— THA'S LIFE!
IT IS WITH GREAT PLEASURE THAT I ACCEPT YOUR KIND INVITATION TO JOIN YOU—YOU ARE REAL FOLKS—SALT OF THE EARTH
WHO AST YA TO SET DOWN WITH US?
!
I BEG PARDON ?
I SEZ NOBODY AST YA TO EAT WITH US—YA AIN'T WELCOME
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND—YES, INDEED, VERY MUCH
THANK YOU TOO MUCH—H-M-M- I'LL HAVE THE FATTY PORTION OVER ON YOUR LEFT, MY DEAR GEM OF THE OCEAN
IGNORE HIM—DON'T PAY ABSOLUKELY NO 'TENTION TO HIM—ACT JUS' LIKE HE NEVER WAS BEEN BORNDED—C'MON, LE'S EAT
AIN'T IT SWELL TO BE ALONE TOGETHER ALL BY OURSELVES JUS' YOU AN' ME?
I BEG PARDON?
I BEG PARDON ?
YOU BET IT IS, POPEYE—JUST YOU AND I AT THIS TABLE
JUS' YOU AN' ME ONLY—ALL ALONE—ME AN' YOU
NOBODY AROUND—JUST YOU AND I
I AM HERE, I REALLY AM—I SPY MYSELF IN MY POCKET-MIRROR, SO 'TIS YOU WHO ARE MISTAKEN
WHAT WE MEAN IS—AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED YA AIN'T EVEN GOT BORNDED YET
LET'S HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF STEAK, POPEYE, I'M FAMISHED
STOP! DON'T TOUCH THAT STEAK, YOU GLUTTON! WHERE'S YOUR HOSPITALITY? AM I NOT YOUR GUEST?
! !
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE
POPEYE! HE'S GOBBLING UP OUR STEAK
PLOP
STOP!
I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU—TO-DAY I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM MY DEAR OLD MOTHER
SHE BEGINS—"DEAREST BOY: JUST A FEW LINES TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I THINK OF YOU EVERY DAY"— SHE SAYS—"I HOPE"—— SNIFF—— HERE'S A SNAPSHOT OF HERSELF SHE ENCLOSED
SHE CONTINUES—"I HOPE THAT YOU ARE ENJOYING LIFE—IT WOULD KILL ME IF I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN NEED OF FOOD—ETC-ETC-
SNIFF
COME ON, LET'S GO—DON'T HIT HIM
I YAM NOT GONER HIT HIM
A SMILE FRAMED BY WRINKLES OF CARE—ALL THROUGH MY CHILDHOOD YOU STOOD BY ME—AND NOW——
—EVEN NOW YOU PROTECT ME—DEAR SWEET LADY, YOU ARE THE HAMBURGER OF ALL MOTHERS


WELL, BLESS MY SOUL – FANCY FINDING YOU HERE! I SEE YOU'RE ABOUT TO LUNCH – HA! WELL! WELL! – I'LL JUST SIT DOWN AND HAVE A BITE WITH YOU AND –ER – ON YOU
1
WHAT! NO DUCKS?!
LE'S CATCH A TRAIN AN' GO TO SAPTON A HUNERD MILES FROM HERE FOR LUNCH – I JUS' GOT TO GET AWAY FROM WIMPY
GOOD IDEA POPEYE
2
HE'S THE BIGGEST MOOCHER ON EARTH! OH, WHAT A PEST
WE'LL BE A HUNERD MILES AWAY FROM HIM – HE WON'T BOTHER US WHILE WE EATS TODAY
3
WELL, HAPPY DAYS! FANCY MY COMING UPON YOU, GEEZIL, MY PAL OF LONG STANDING – I'LL JOIN YOU, MY PALZY WALZY. I ACCEPT YOUR HOSPITALITY
WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOY RIDE IN MY AUTOMOBILE?
MY FRIEND, I'D BE DELIGHTED
4
THAT WAS A LONG RIDE, MR. GEEZIL – HERE WE ARE IN SAPTON, A HUNDRED MILES FROM HOME
BETTER GET OUT AND STRETCH YOUR LEGS
5
BYE! BYE! OLD WIMPY BOY – NOW I GO BACK AND EAT MYSELF SOMETHING IN PEACE
6
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! IMAGINE MY SURPRISE AT FINDING YOU FOLKS HERE IN DEAR OLD SAPTON! 'TIS A REUNION! LET US FEAST
WIMPY!
7
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT THERE BUT ANYWAY, NOW WE KIN GO BACK AN' BE SURE HE WON'T BOTHER US WHILE WE EATS
GEE, BUT I'M HUNGRY
8
I MAY AS WELL WALK ABOUT AND SEE THE TOWN – AH – HERE'S THE AIRPORT
BUDDY, I'M GOING TO TEST OUT MY PLANE AND I WANT TWO IN THE COCKPIT – WANT TO TAKE A RIDE?
MOST OF A CERTAINTY
9
I LIVE IN THE NEXT TOWN – I WISH YOU'D LET ME OFF THERE
OKAY
10
YAH! HAW! HAW! AIN'T IT A JOKE?! I TOOK WIMPY TO SAPTON AND LEFT HIM – NOW I CAN EAT BY MYSELF IN PEACE WITH HIM FAR-FAR AWAY!
OH, YEAH?
11
BAH! BAH!
IT'S THE WIMPY BOY!
BAAH!
I BEG PARDON?
12
DO YOU THINK HE COULD CLIMB A TREE?!
OF COURSE NOT! HE'S TOO FAT AND LAZY
13
AHOY, ROUGH-HOUSE, FIX US UP SOME FOOD
POPEYE! POPEYE! WHO'S THAT SITTING OVER THERE?
14
10-21
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!!
PLOP
SO – ! HERE YOU ARE AGAIN! I AM AMAZED!
15
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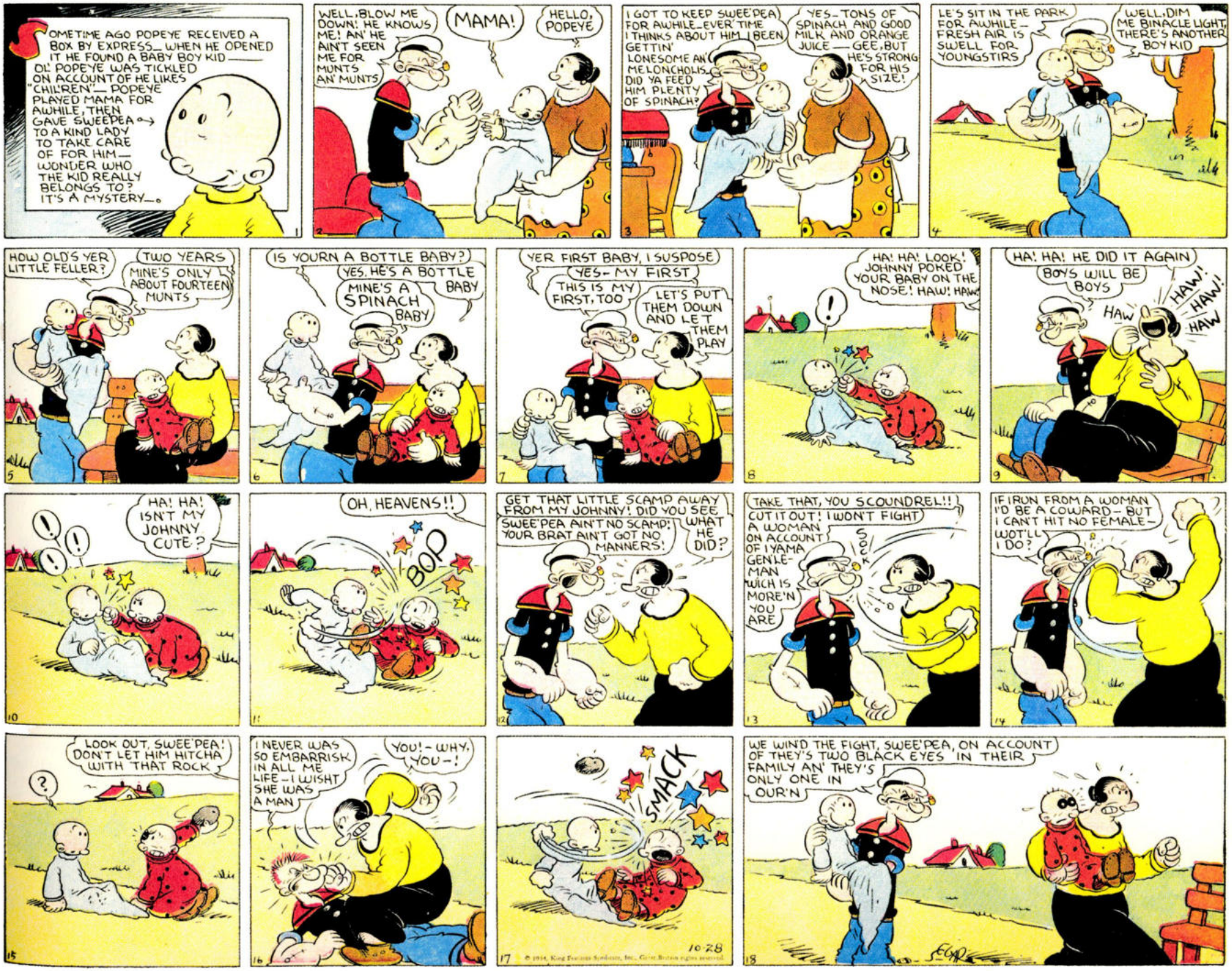
MOVE OVER
16
SEGAR


SOMETIME AGO POPEYE RECEIVED A BOX BY EXPRESS— WHEN HE OPENED IT HE FOUND A BABY BOY KID —— OL' POPEYE WAS TICKLED ON ACCOUNT OF HE LIKES "CHIL'REN"— POPEYE PLAYED MAMA FOR AWHILE, THEN GAVE SWEEPEA TO A KIND LADY TO TAKE CARE OF FOR HIM— WONDER WHO THE KID REALLY BELONGS TO? IT'S A MYSTERY—
1
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! HE KNOWS ME! AN' HE AIN'T SEEN ME FOR MUNTS AN' MUNTS
MAMA!
HELLO, POPEYE
2
I GOT TO KEEP SWEE'PEA FOR AWHILE—EVER' TIME I THINKS ABOUT HIM, I BEEN GETTIN' LONESOME AN' MELONCHOLIS DID YA FEED HIM PLENTY OF SPINACH?
YES—TONS OF SPINACH AND GOOD MILK AND ORANGE JUICE — GEE, BUT HE'S STRONG FOR HIS SIZE!
3
LE'S SIT IN THE PARK FOR AWHILE— FRESH AIR IS SWELL FOR YOUNGSTIRS
WELL, DIM ME BINACLE LIGHT, THERE'S ANOTHER BOY KID
4
HOW OLD'S YER LITTLE FELLER?
TWO YEARS
MINE'S ONLY ABOUT FOURTEEN MUNTS
5
IS YOURN A BOTTLE BABY?
YES, HE'S A BOTTLE BABY
MINE'S A SPINACH BABY
6
YER FIRST BABY, I SUSPOSE
YES— MY FIRST
THIS IS MY FIRST, TOO
LET'S PUT THEM DOWN AND LET THEM PLAY
7
!
HA! HA! LOOK! JOHNNY POKED YOUR BABY ON THE NOSE! HAW! HAW
8
HA! HA! HE DID IT AGAIN
BOYS WILL BE BOYS
HAW
HAW!
HAW!
HAW
9
!
!
!
HA! HA! ISN'T MY JOHNNY CUTE?
10
OH, HEAVENS!!
BOP
11
GET THAT LITTLE SCAMP AWAY FROM MY JOHNNY! DID YOU SEE WHAT HE DID?
SWEE'PEA AIN'T NO SCAMP! YOUR BRAT AIN'T GOT NO MANNERS!
12
TAKE THAT, YOU SCOUNDREL!!
CUT IT OUT! I WON'T FIGHT A WOMAN ON ACCOUNT OF I YAMA GEN'LE-MAN WICH IS MORE'N YOU ARE
SOCK
13
IF I RUN FROM A WOMAN I'D BE A COWARD— BUT I CAN'T HIT NO FEMALE— WOT'LL I DO?
14
?
LOOK OUT, SWEE'PEA! DON'T LET HIM HITCHA WITH THAT ROCK
15
I NEVER WAS SO EMBARRISK IN ALL ME LIFE— I WISHT SHE WAS A MAN
YOU!— WHY, YOU—!
16
SMACK
10-28
17
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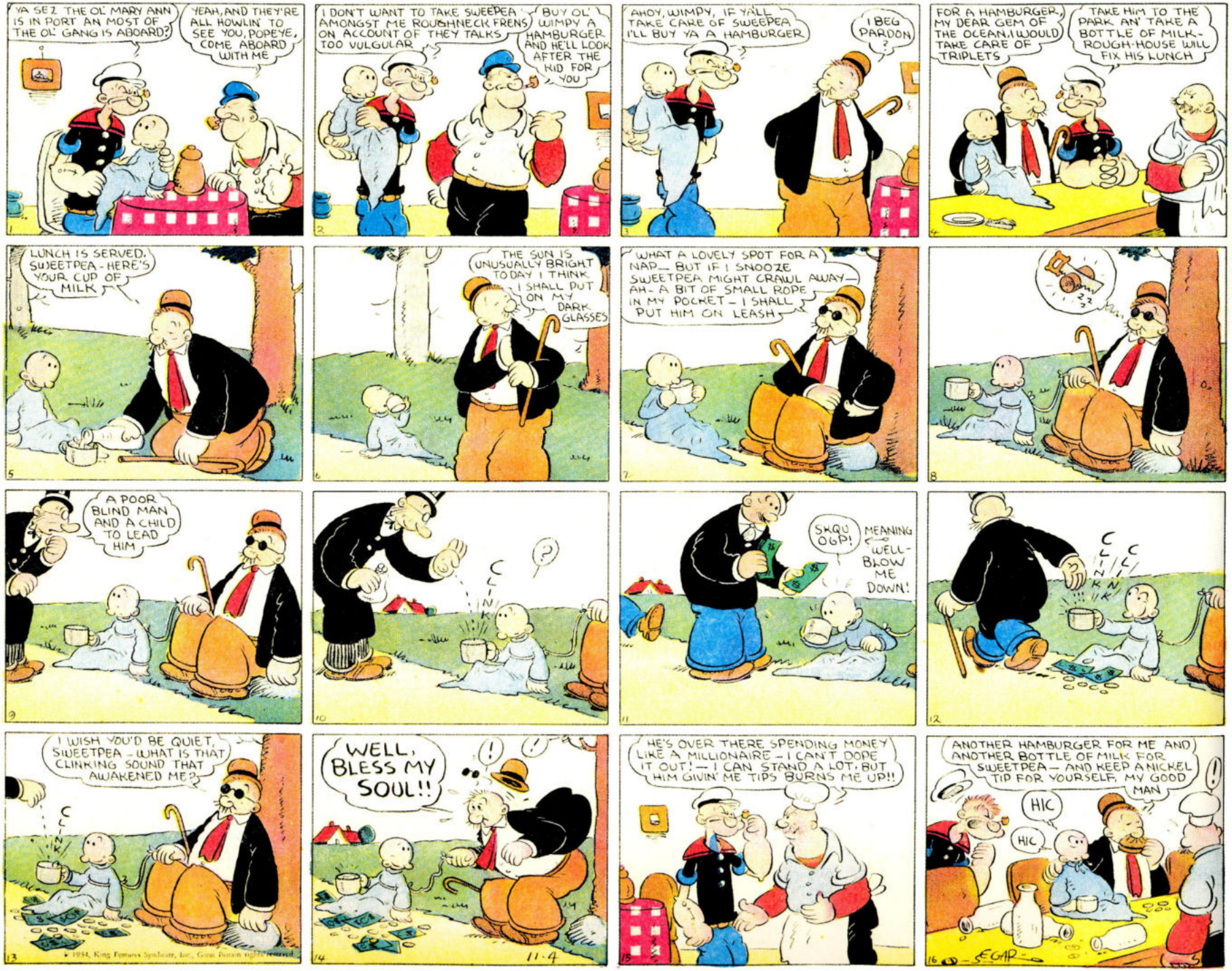
WE WIN'D THE FIGHT, SWEE'PEA, ON ACCOUNT OF THEY'S TWO BLACK EYES IN THEIR FAMILY AN' THEY'S ONLY ONE IN OUR'N
18


YA SEZ THE OL' MARY ANN IS IN PORT AN MOST OF THE OL' GANG IS ABOARD?
YEAH, AND THEY'RE ALL HOWLIN' TO SEE YOU, POPEYE, COME ABOARD WITH ME
I DON'T WANT TO TAKE SWEEPEA AMONGST ME ROUGHNECK FRENS ON ACCOUNT OF THEY TALKS TOO VULGULAR
BUY OL' WIMPY A HAMBURGER AND HE'LL LOOK AFTER THE KID FOR YOU
AHOY, WIMPY, IF YA'LL TAKE CARE OF SWEEPEA I'LL BUY YA A HAMBURGER
I BEG PARDON ?
FOR A HAMBURGER, MY DEAR GEM OF THE OCEAN, I WOULD TAKE CARE OF TRIPLETS
TAKE HIM TO THE PARK AN' TAKE A BOTTLE OF MILK - ROUGH-HOUSE WILL FIX HIS LUNCH
LUNCH IS SERVED, SWEETPEA - HERE'S YOUR CUP OF MILK
THE SUN IS UNUSUALLY BRIGHT TO DAY I THINK - I SHALL PUT ON MY DARK GLASSES
WHAT A LOVELY SPOT FOR A NAP— BUT IF I SNOOZE SWEETPEA MIGHT CRAWL AWAY— AH - A BIT OF SMALL ROPE IN MY POCKET - I SHALL PUT HIM ON LEASH
A POOR BLIND MAN AND A CHILD TO LEAD HIM
CLINK
?
SKQU OGP!
MEANING ← WELL-BLOW ME DOWN!
CLINK
I WISH YOU'D BE QUIET, SWEETPEA - WHAT IS THAT CLINKING SOUND THAT AWAKENED ME?
CLINK
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!!
HE'S OVER THERE SPENDING MONEY LIKE A MILLIONAIRE - I CAN'T DOPE IT OUT! — I CAN STAND A LOT, BUT HIM GIVIN' ME TIPS BURNS ME UP!!
ANOTHER HAMBURGER FOR ME AND ANOTHER BOTTLE OF MILK FOR SWEETPEA — AND KEEP A NICKEL TIP FOR YOURSELF, MY GOOD MAN
HIC
HIC
11-4
EGAR
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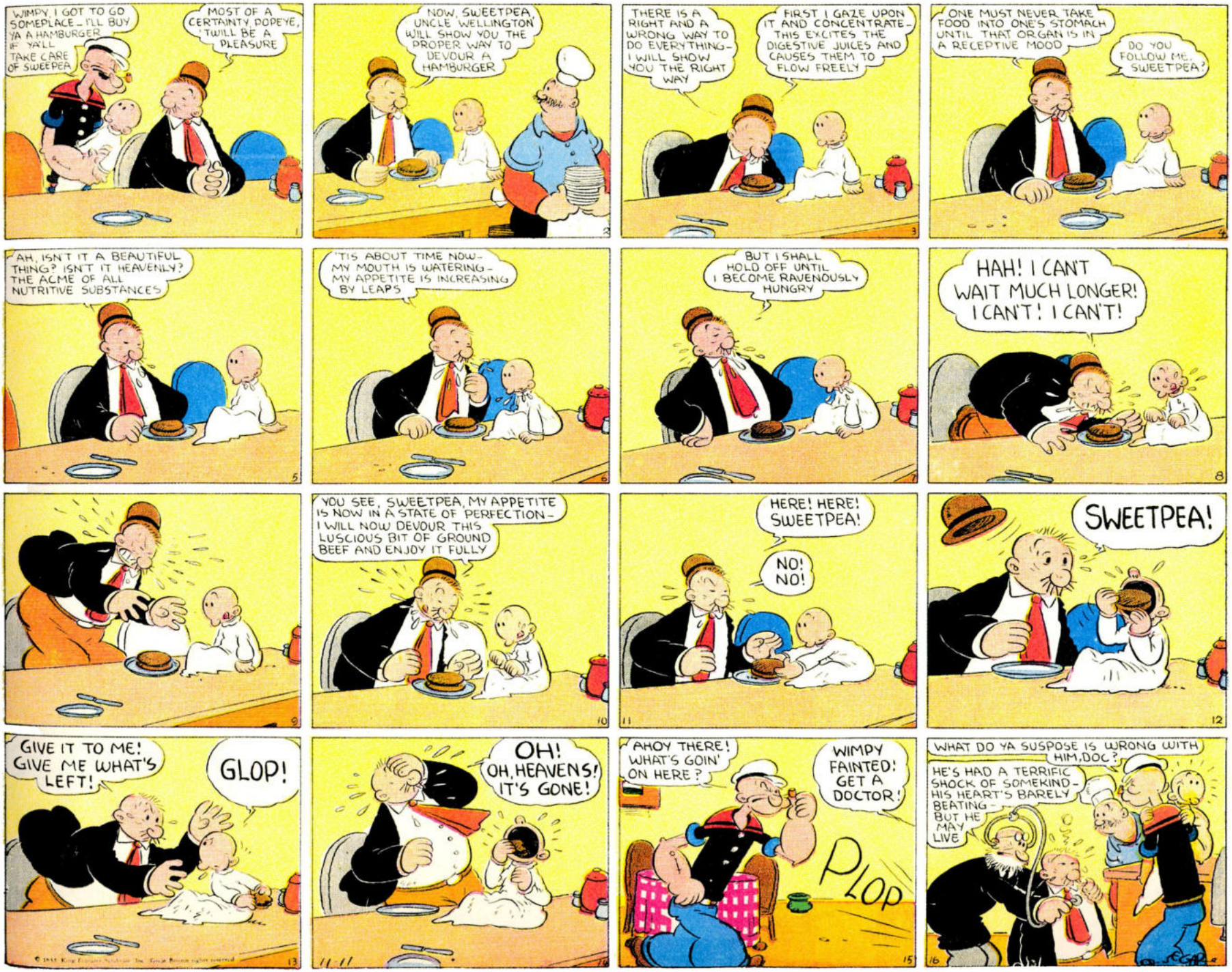
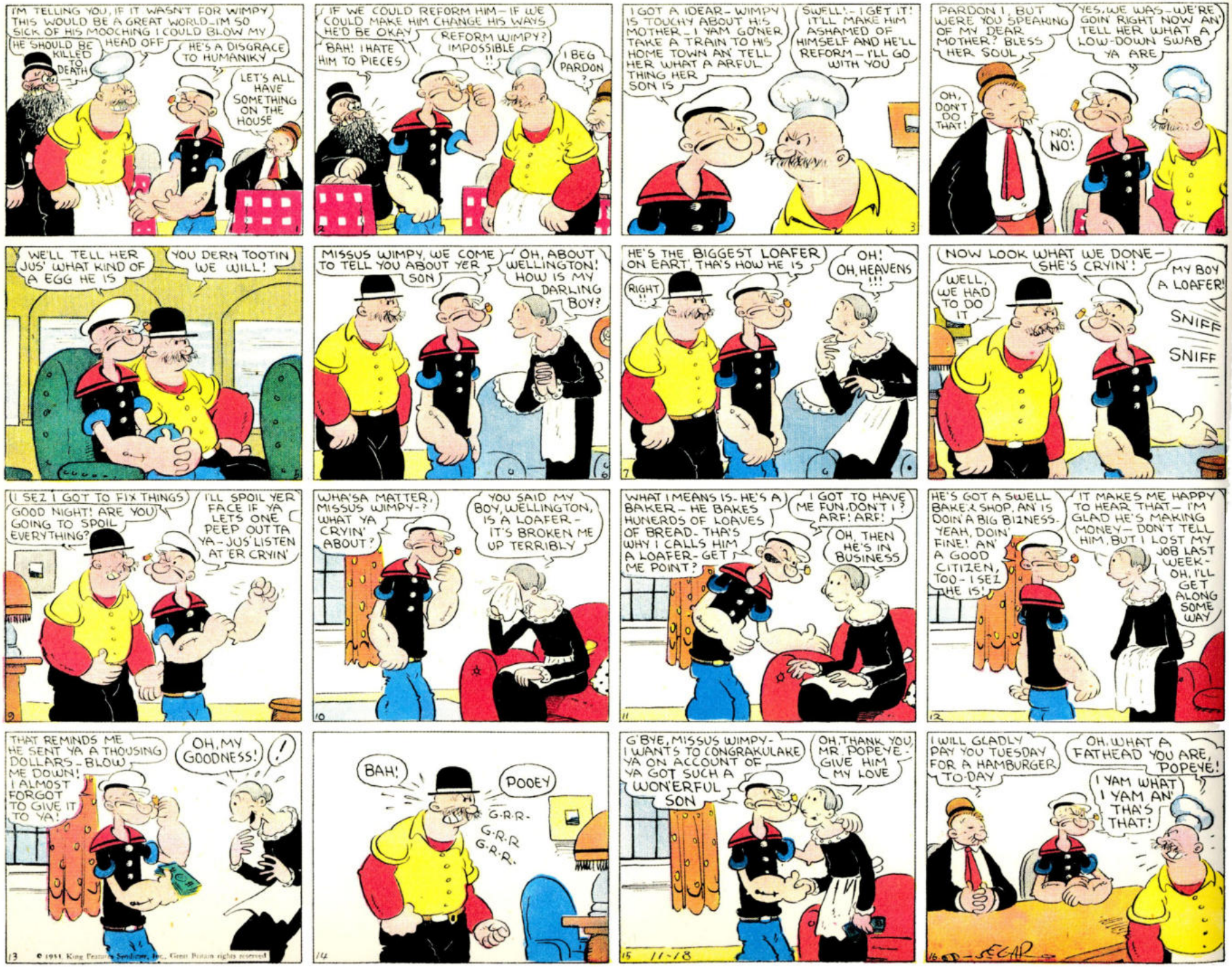

WIMPY, I GOT TO GO SOMEPLACE – I'LL BUY YA A HAMBURGER IF YA'LL TAKE CARE OF SWEEPER
MOST OF A CERTAINTY, POPEYE, 'TWILL BE A PLEASURE
1
NOW, SWEETPEA, UNCLE WELLINGTON WILL SHOW YOU THE PROPER WAY TO DEVOUR A HAMBURGER
2
THERE IS A RIGHT AND A WRONG WAY TO DO EVERYTHING – I WILL SHOW YOU THE RIGHT WAY
FIRST I GAZE UPON IT AND CONCENTRATE – THIS EXCITES THE DIGESTIVE JUICES AND CAUSES THEM TO FLOW FREELY
3
ONE MUST NEVER TAKE FOOD INTO ONE'S STOMACH UNTIL THAT ORGAN IS IN A RECEPTIVE MOOD
DO YOU FOLLOW ME, SWEETPEA?
4
AH, ISN'T IT A BEAUTIFUL THING? ISN'T IT HEAVENLY? THE ACME OF ALL NUTRITIVE SUBSTANCES
5
'TIS ABOUT TIME NOW – MY MOUTH IS WATERING – MY APPETITE IS INCREASING BY LEAPS
6
BUT I SHALL HOLD OFF UNTIL I BECOME RAVENOUSLY HUNGRY
7
HAH! I CAN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER! I CAN'T! I CAN'T!
8
9
YOU SEE, SWEETPEA, MY APPETITE IS NOW IN A STATE OF PERFECTION – I WILL NOW DEVOUR THIS LUSCIOUS BIT OF GROUND BEEF AND ENJOY IT FULLY
10
HERE! HERE! SWEETPEA!
NO! NO!
11
SWEETPEA!
12
GIVE IT TO ME! GIVE ME WHAT'S LEFT!
GLOP!
13
OH! OH, HEAVENS! IT'S GONE!
14
AHOY THERE! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
WIMPY FAINTED! GET A DOCTOR!
PLOP
15
WHAT DO YA SUSPOSE IS WRONG WITH HIM, DOC?
HE'S HAD A TERRIFIC SHOCK OF SOMEKIND – HIS HEART'S BARELY BEATING – BUT HE MAY LIVE
16


I'M TELLING YOU, IF IT WASN'T FOR WIMPY THIS WOULD BE A GREAT WORLD—I'M SO SICK OF HIS MOOCHING I COULD BLOW MY HEAD OFF
HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH
HE'S A DISGRACE TO HUMANIKY
LET'S ALL HAVE SOMETHING ON THE HOUSE
IF WE COULD REFORM HIM—IF WE COULD MAKE HIM CHANGE HIS WAYS HE'D BE OKAY
BAH! I HATE HIM TO PIECES
REFORM WIMPY? IMPOSSIBLE !!
I BEG PARDON ?
I GOT A IDEAR—WIMPY IS TOUCHY ABOUT HIS MOTHER—I YAM GOIN'ER TAKE A TRAIN TO HIS HOME TOWN AN' TELL HER WHAT A ARFUL THING HER SON IS
SWELL!—I GET IT! IT'LL MAKE HIM ASHAMED OF HIMSELF AND HE'LL REFORM—I'LL GO WITH YOU
PARDON I, BUT WERE YOU SPEAKING OF MY DEAR MOTHER? BLESS HER SOUL
YES, WE WAS—WE'RE GOIN' RIGHT NOW AN' TELL HER WHAT A LOW-DOWN SWAB YA ARE
OH, DON'T DO THAT!
NO! NO!
WE'LL TELL HER JUS' WHAT KIND OF A EGG HE IS
YOU DERN TOOTIN WE WILL!
MISSUS WIMPY, WE COME TO TELL YOU ABOUT YER SON
OH, ABOUT WELLINGTON! HOW IS MY DARLING BOY?
HE'S THE BIGGEST LOAFER ON EART, THA'S HOW HE IS
RIGHT !!
OH! OH, HEAVENS !!!
NOW LOOK WHAT WE DONE—SHE'S CRYIN'!
WELL, WE HAD TO DO IT
MY BOY A LOAFER!
SNIFF
SNIFF
I SEZ I GOT TO FIX THINGS
GOOD NIGHT! ARE YOU GOING TO SPOIL EVERYTHING?
I'LL SPOIL YER FACE IF YA LETS ONE PEEP OUT TA YA—JUS' LISTEN AT 'ER CRYIN'
WHA'SA MATTER, MISSUS WIMPY—? WHAT YA CRYIN' ABOUT?
YOU SAID MY BOY, WELLINGTON, IS A LOAFER—IT'S BROKEN ME UP TERRIBLY
WHAT I MEANS IS—HE'S A BAKER—HE BAKES HUNERDS OF LOAVES OF BREAD—THA'S WHY I CALLS HIM A LOAFER—GET ME POINT?
I GOT TO HAVE ME FUN, DON'T I? ARF! ARF!
OH, THEN HE'S IN BUSINESS
HE'S GOT A SWELL BAKER SHOP, AN' IS DOIN'A BIG BIZNESS—YEAH, DOIN' FINE! AN' A GOOD CITIZEN, TOO—I SEZ HE IS!
IT MAKES ME HAPPY TO HEAR THAT—I'M GLAD HE'S MAKING MONEY—DON'T TELL HIM, BUT I LOST MY JOB LAST WEEK—OH, I'LL GET ALONG SOME WAY
THAT REMINDS ME HE SENT YA A THOUSING DOLLARS—BLOW ME DOWN! I ALMOST FORGOT TO GIVE IT TO YA!
OH, MY GOODNESS! !
BAH!
POOEY
G-R-R-
G-R-R
G-R-R-
G'BYE, MISSUS WIMPY—I WANTS TO CONGRAKULAKE YA ON ACCOUNT OF YA GOT SUCH A WON'ERFUL SON
OH, THANK YOU, MR. POPEYE—GIVE HIM MY LOVE
I WILL GLADLY PAY YOU TUESDAY FOR A HAMBURGER TO-DAY
OH, WHAT A FATHEAD YOU ARE, POPEYE!
I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THA'S THAT!
13
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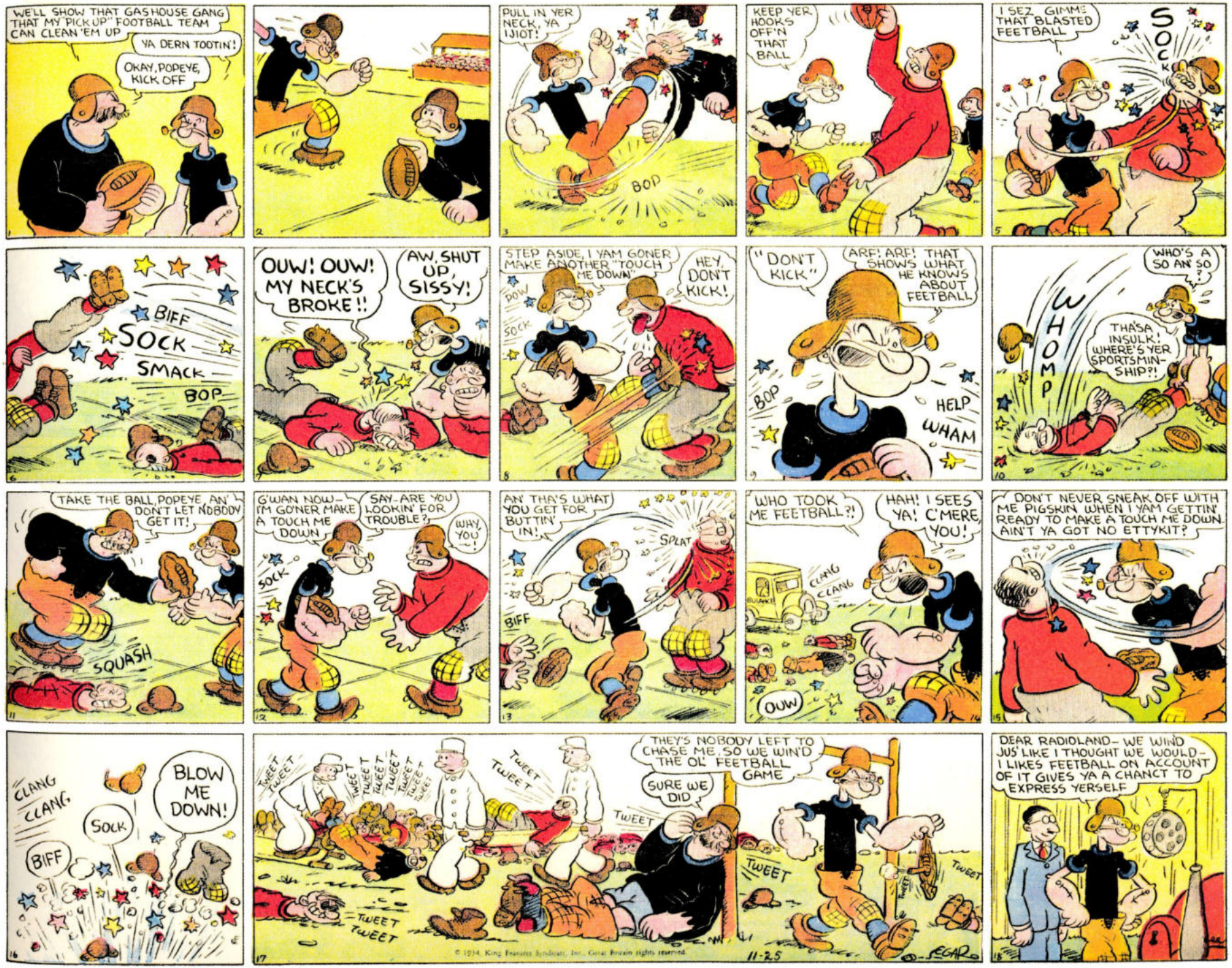
14
15 11-18
16 SEGAR


WE'LL SHOW THAT GASHOUSE GANG THAT MY "PICK UP" FOOTBALL TEAM CAN CLEAN 'EM UP
YA DERN TOOTIN'!
OKAY, POPEYE, KICK OFF
PULL IN YER NECK, YA IJIOT!
BOP
KEEP YER HOOKS OFF'N THAT BALL
I SEZ GIMME THAT BLASTED FEETBALL
SOCK
BIFF
SOCK
SMACK
BOP
OUW! OUW! MY NECK'S BROKE!!
AW, SHUT UP, SISSY!
STEP ASIDE, I YAM GONER MAKE ANOTHER "TOUCH ME DOWN"
POW
SOCK
HEY, DON'T KICK!
"DON'T KICK."
ARF! ARF! THAT SHOWS WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT FEETBALL
BOP
HELP
WHAM
WHO'S A SO AN SO?
WHOMP
THA'SA INSULK! WHERE'S YER SPORTSMINSHIP?!
TAKE THE BALL, POPEYE, AN' DON'T LET NOBODY GET IT!
SQUASH
G'WAN NOW— I'M GONER MAKE A TOUCH ME DOWN
SAY-ARE YOU LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE?
WHY, YOU—!
SOCK
AN' THA'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BUTTIN' IN!
SPLAT
BIFF
WHO TOOK ME FEETBALL?!
HAH! I SEES YA! C'MERE YOU!
CLANG
CLANG
OUW
DON'T NEVER SNEAK OFF WITH ME PIGSKIN WHEN I YAM GETTIN' READY TO MAKE A TOUCH ME DOWN. AIN'T YA GOT NO ETTYKIT?
CLANG
CLANG
BIFF
SOCK
BLOW ME DOWN!
TWEET
THEY'S NOBODY LEFT TO CHASE ME, SO WE WIN'D THE OL' FEETBALL GAME
SURE WE DID
11-25
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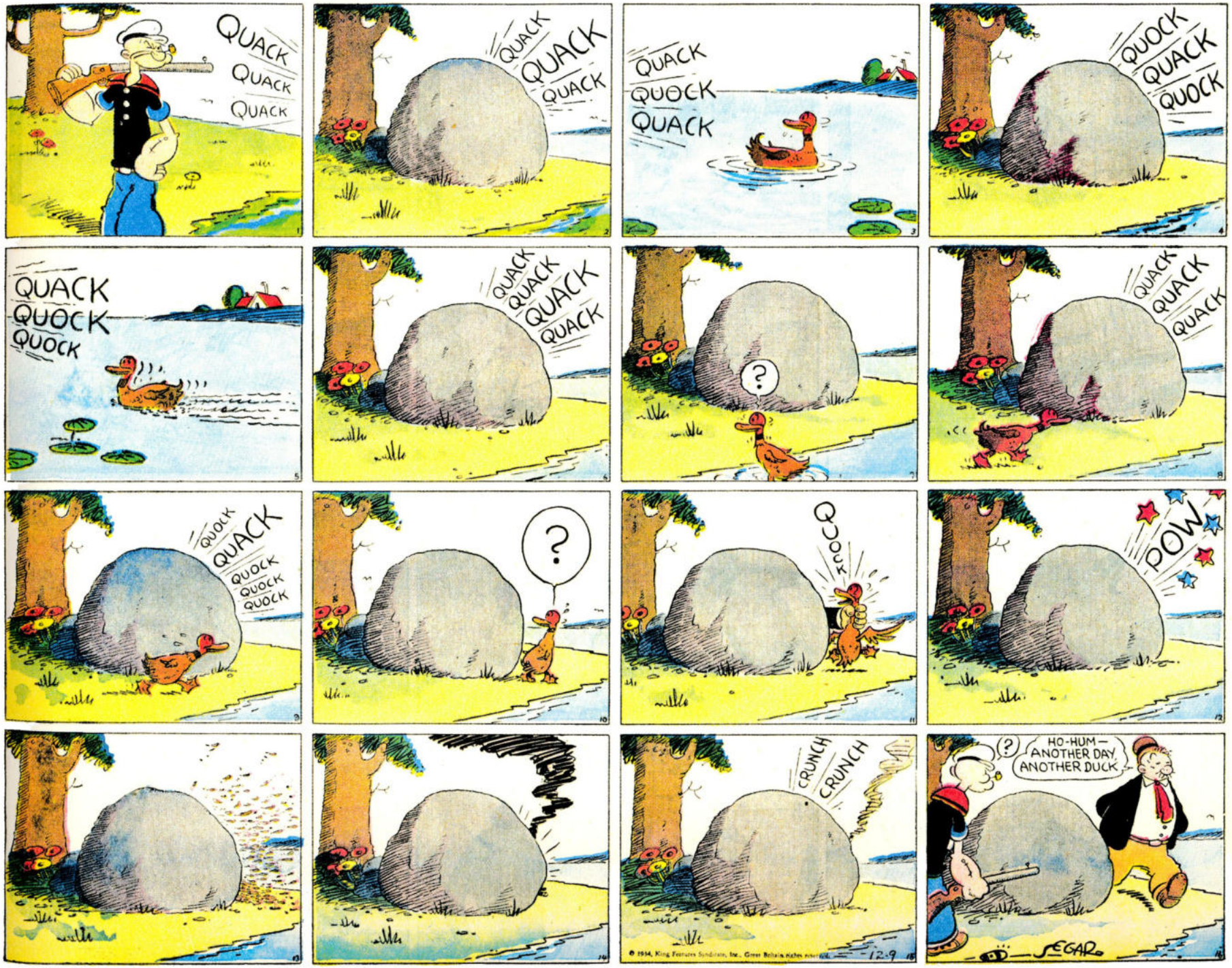
SEGAR
DEAR RADIOLAND— WE WIND JUS' LIKE I THOUGHT WE WOULD— I LIKES FEETBALL ON ACCOUNT OF IT GIVES YA A CHANCT TO EXPRESS YERSELF

YOU'RE OKAY, POPEYE, BUT YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE AN EDUCATION – WHY DON'T YOU GO TO SCHOOL?
I SUSPOSE YER RIGHT, OLIVE
I'LL START TO SCHOOL RIGHT NOW – I ADMITS I NEEDS A EDJAMACATION
OH, THAT WILL BE FINE, POPEYE
I'M THE PRINCIPAL – YOU LOOK SMART – I'LL TRY YOU IN OUR HIGHEST GRADE – WE HAVE SEVEN GRADES IN THIS SCHOOL
THA'S SWELL PROF – SWELL!
MR. POPEYE, WHATS A VERB? AND WHAT'S AN ADVERB?
A VERP IS A AMINAL – A ADVERP IS A FEMALE VERP
OH, HEAVENS !!!
7TH GRADE
I BELIEVE THE SEVENTH GRADE IS TOO HARD FOR YOU – I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE SIXTH – WHAT MADE YOU THINK A VERB WAS AN ANIMAL?
WELL – IT AIN'T NO FISH AN' IT AIN'T NO BIRD, SO I THOUGHT IT MUS' BE A AMINAL
DESCRIBE THE HUMAN HEART
I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE FIFTH GRADE
THE HEART IS A MUSKLE WICH SQUIRTS BLOOD – IT'S CALLED A TICKER AN' IS WHAT MAKES US FALL IN LOVE
6TH GRADE
IF YOU HAD TEN DOLLARS AND I HAD TEN DOLLARS AND IF I STOLE SIX AND A FIFTH DOLLARS FROM YOU, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE AND WHAT WOULD I HAVE?
I'D HAVE A FIT AN' YOU'D HAVE TWO BLACK EYES AN' A BUSTED JAW
5TH GRADE
YOU'VE GOT GOOD SENSE I'M SURE, BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO GRASP SCHOOL WORK – I'LL TRY YOU IN THE FOURTH GRADE
I DON'T CARE WHAT GRADE I YAM IN JUS' SO I GETS A EDJAMACATION
GEORGIA WASHENTING CROSSED THE DELAWARE ON ICE CAKES, BUT THE BLEED-HOUNDS DIDN'T CATCH HIM SO HIM AN' DAN'L BOOM WIND THE WAR – THEY CALLED WASHENTING THE FATHER OF NORT'AMERICA-AN' DAN'L BOOM SHOT A APPLE OFF'N WILLUM TELL'S KONK
4TH GRADE
CHRISTIFFER COLUMBIA DISCOVERED AMERICA, SO HE SAID TO THE PEOPLE – "I WANTS TO BE FIRST PRESIDINK OF THE UNITED STATES" SO THE PEOPLE SAID – "OKE-KEE-DOKE" AN' HE GOT ELECTED UNAMINUSK WITH "1492" VOKES
3RD GRADE
SPELL THE WORDS "CAT" AND "DOG"
R-U-S-S-I-E D-O-R-G
2ND GRADE
WELL, I YAM IN THE FIRST GRADE NOW AN' YA KIN NOT PUT ME NO LOWER ON ACCOUNT OF THEY AIN'T NOTHIN' LOWER
1+1=2
2+1=3
1ST GRADE
I'M SO GLAD THAT POPEYE IS GOING TO SCHOOL
KINDERGARTEN
---AND LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD---
AW BULLONY!
12-2
YOU'D BETTER GO HOME-SCHOOL IS NO PLACE FOR YOU
I YAM WHAT I YAM !!!
YOU REALLY MEAN YOU WENT THROUGH EVERY GRADE IN THAT SCHOOL IN ONE DAY?
I DID – I DID – BLOW ME DOWN, I SWEARS I DID
WHY YOU'RE SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT
SEGAR


QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUOCK
QUACK
QUOCK
QUOCK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUACK
QUOCK
QUACK
QUOCK
QUOCK
QUOCK
?
QUOCK
POW
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
?
HO-HUM—
ANOTHER DAY,
ANOTHER DUCK
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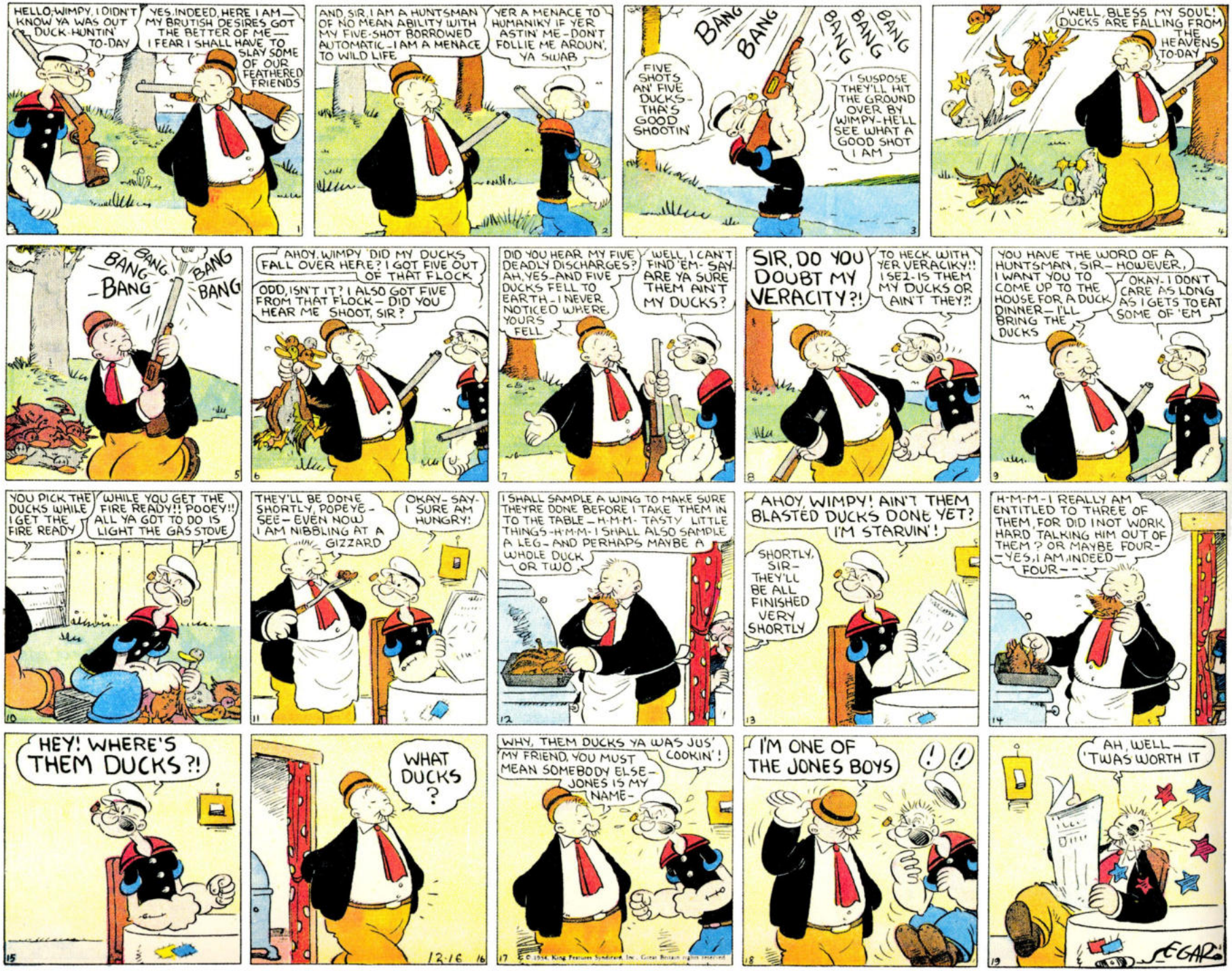
12-9
SEGAR


HELLO, WIMPY, I DIDN'T KNOW YA WAS OUT DUCK-HUNTIN' TO-DAY
YES, INDEED, HERE I AM— MY BRUTISH DESIRES GOT THE BETTER OF ME— I FEAR I SHALL HAVE TO SLAY SOME OF OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS
1
AND, SIR, I AM A HUNTSMAN OF NO MEAN ABILITY WITH MY FIVE-SHOT BORROWED AUTOMATIC—I AM A MENACE TO WILD LIFE
YER A MENACE TO HUMANIKY IF YER ASTIN' ME—DON'T FOLLIE ME AROUN', YA SWAB
2
BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG
FIVE SHOTS AN' FIVE DUCKS— THA'S GOOD SHOOTIN'
I SUSPOSE THEY'LL HIT THE GROUND OVER BY WIMPY—HE'LL SEE WHAT A GOOD SHOT I AM
3
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! DUCKS ARE FALLING FROM THE HEAVENS TO-DAY
4
BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG
5
AHOY, WIMPY DID MY DUCKS FALL OVER HERE? I GOT FIVE OUT OF THAT FLOCK
ODD, ISN'T IT? I ALSO GOT FIVE FROM THAT FLOCK— DID YOU HEAR ME SHOOT, SIR?
6
DID YOU HEAR MY FIVE DEADLY DISCHARGES? AH, YES—AND FIVE DUCKS FELL TO EARTH—I NEVER NOTICED WHERE YOURS FELL
WELL, I CAN'T FIND 'EM—SAY ARE YA SURE THEM AIN'T MY DUCKS?
7
SIR, DO YOU DOUBT MY VERACITY?!
TO HECK WITH YER VERACIKY!! I SEZ—IS THEM MY DUCKS OR AIN'T THEY?!
8
YOU HAVE THE WORD OF A HUNTSMAN, SIR— HOWEVER, I WANT YOU TO COME UP TO THE HOUSE FOR A DUCK DINNER— I'LL BRING THE DUCKS
OKAY—I DON'T CARE AS LONG AS I GETS TO EAT SOME OF 'EM
9
YOU PICK THE DUCKS WHILE I GET THE FIRE READY
WHILE YOU GET THE FIRE READY!! POOEY!! ALL YA GOT TO DO IS LIGHT THE GAS STOVE
10
THEY'LL BE DONE SHORTLY, POPEYE— SEE— EVEN NOW I AM NIBBLING AT A GIZZARD
OKAY— SAY— I SURE AM HUNGRY!
11
I SHALL SAMPLE A WING TO MAKE SURE THEYRE DONE BEFORE I TAKE THEM IN TO THE TABLE— H-M-M- TASTY LITTLE THINGS—H-M-M- I SHALL ALSO SAMPLE A LEG— AND PERHAPS MAYBE A WHOLE DUCK OR TWO
12
AHOY, WIMPY! AIN'T THEM BLASTED DUCKS DONE YET?
I'M STARVIN'!
SHORTLY, SIR— THEY'LL BE ALL FINISHED VERY SHORTLY
13
H-M-M-M-I REALLY AM ENTITLED TO THREE OF THEM, FOR DID I NOT WORK HARD TALKING HIM OUT OF THEM? OR MAYBE FOUR— —YES, I AM, INDEED— FOUR— - -
14
HEY! WHERE'S THEM DUCKS?!
15
WHAT DUCKS?
12-16
16
WHY, THEM DUCKS YA WAS JUS' COOKIN'!
MY FRIEND, YOU MUST MEAN SOMEBODY ELSE— JONES IS MY NAME—
17
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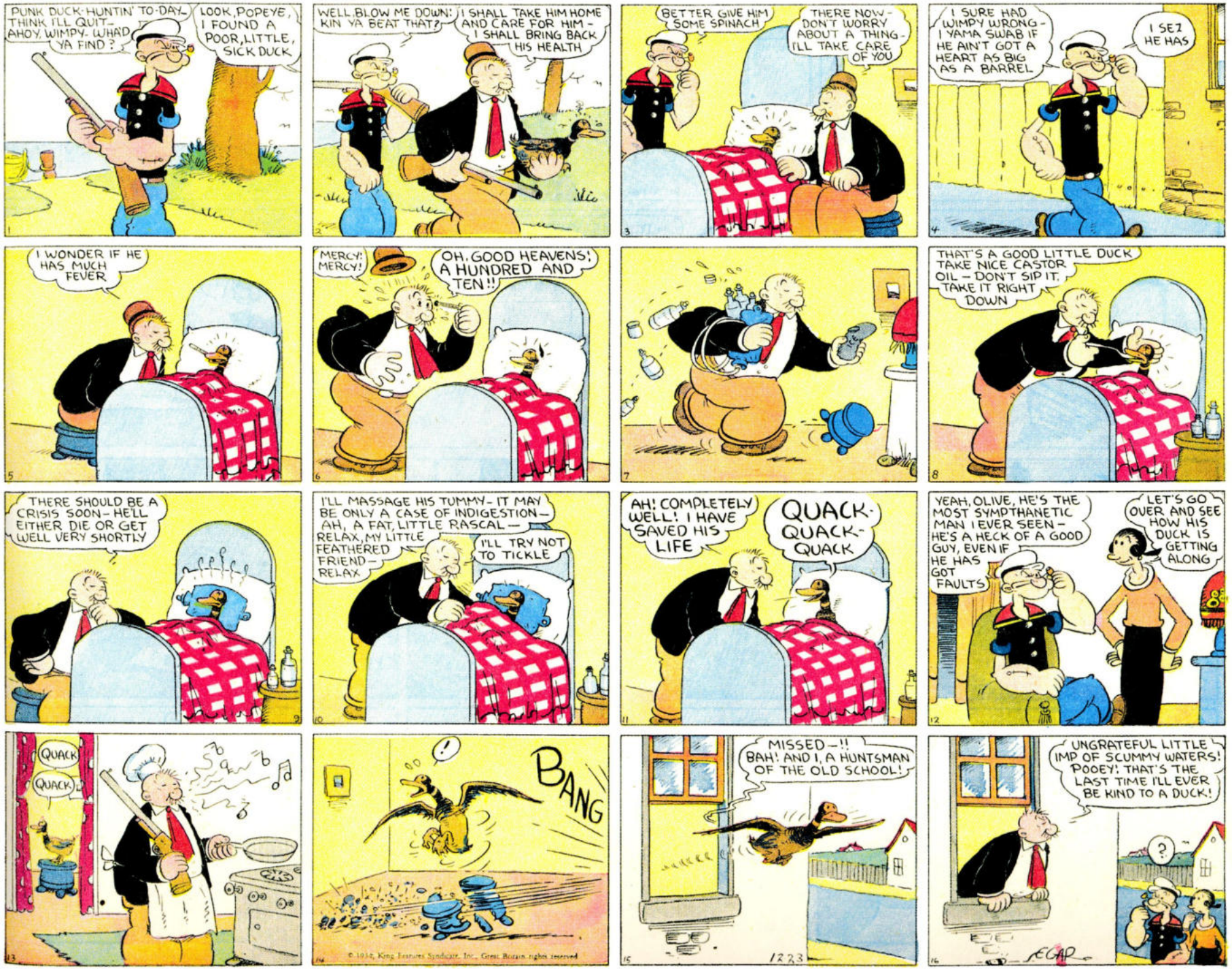
I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
18
AH, WELL— 'TWAS WORTH IT
EGAR
19


PUNK DUCK-HUNTIN' TO-DAY- THINK I'LL QUIT- AHOY, WIMPY- WHAD YA FIND ?
LOOK, POPEYE, I FOUND A POOR, LITTLE, SICK DUCK
1
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! KIN YA BEAT THAT?
I SHALL TAKE HIM HOME AND CARE FOR HIM - I SHALL BRING BACK HIS HEALTH
2
BETTER GIVE HIM SOME SPINACH
THERE NOW - DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING - I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU
3
I SURE HAD WIMPY WRONG - I YAMA SWAB IF HE AIN'T GOT A HEART AS BIG AS A BARREL
I SEZ HE HAS
4
I WONDER IF HE HAS MUCH FEVER
5
MERCY! MERCY!
OH, GOOD HEAVENS! A HUNDRED AND TEN!!
6
7
THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE DUCK TAKE NICE CASTOR OIL - DON'T SIP IT, TAKE IT RIGHT DOWN
8
THERE SHOULD BE A CRISIS SOON - HE'LL EITHER DIE OR GET WELL VERY SHORTLY
9
I'LL MASSAGE HIS TUMMY - IT MAY BE ONLY A CASE OF INDIGESTION - AH, A FAT, LITTLE RASCAL - RELAX, MY LITTLE FEATHERED FRIEND - RELAX
I'LL TRY NOT TO TICKLE
10
AH! COMPLETELY WELL! I HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE
QUACK- QUACK- QUACK
11
YEAH, OLIVE, HE'S THE MOST SYMPTHANETIC MAN I EVER SEEN - HE'S A HECK OF A GOOD GUY, EVEN IF HE HAS GOT FAULTS
LET'S GO OVER AND SEE HOW HIS DUCK IS GETTING ALONG
12
QUACK
QUACK
13
!
BANG
14
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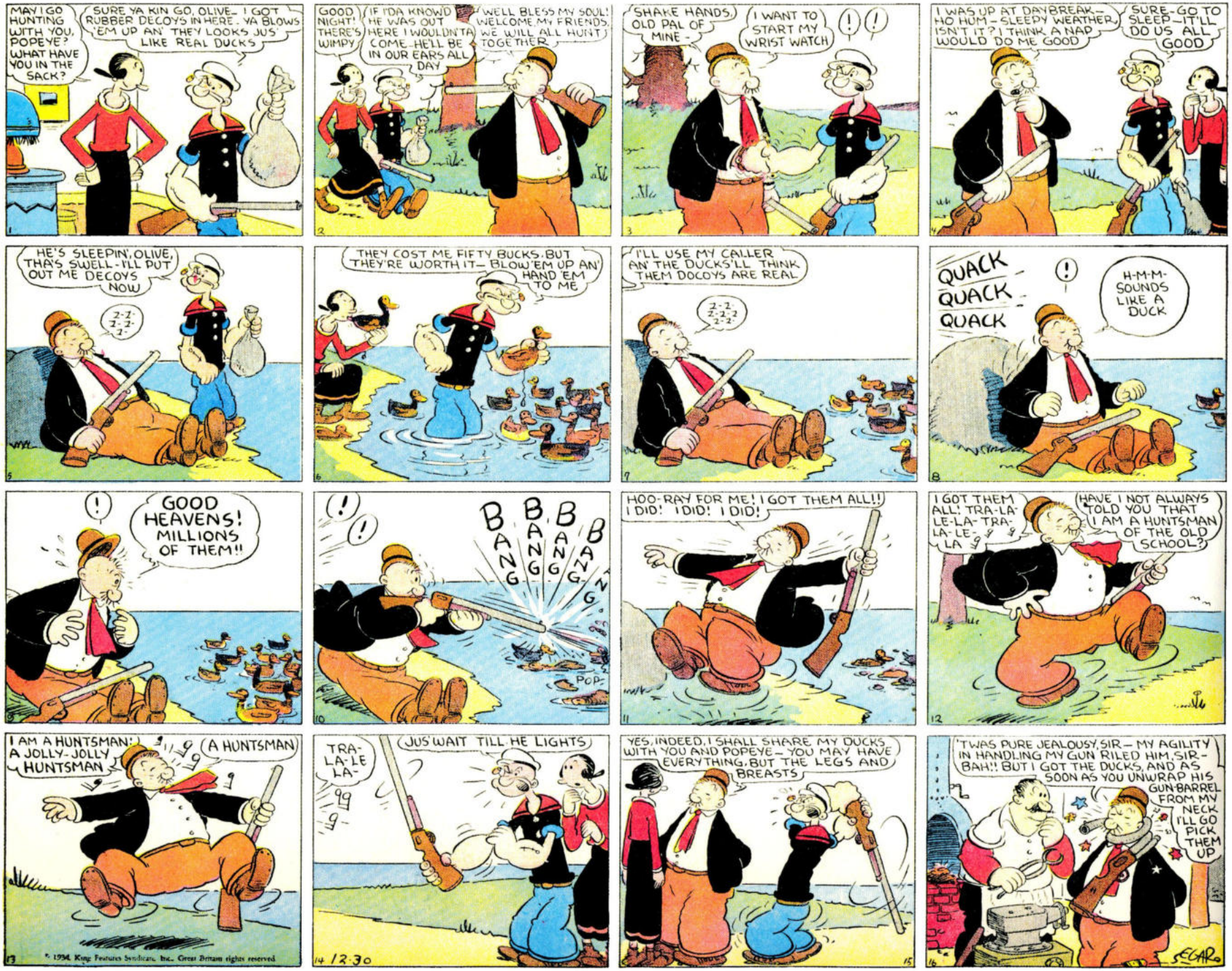
MISSED - !! BAH! AND I, A HUNTSMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL!
15
1223
UNGRATEFUL LITTLE IMP OF SCUMMY WATERS! POOEY! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER BE KIND TO A DUCK!
?
16
SEGAR


MAY I GO HUNTING WITH YOU, POPEYE? WHAT HAVE YOU IN THE SACK?
SURE YA KIN GO, OLIVE- I GOT RUBBER DECOYS IN HERE - YA BLOWS 'EM UP AN' THEY LOOKS JUS' LIKE REAL DUCKS
1
GOOD NIGHT! THERE'S WIMPY
IF I'DA KNOWD HE WAS OUT HERE I WOULDN'TA COME - HE'LL BE IN OUR EARS ALL DAY
WELL BLESS MY SOUL! WELCOME MY FRIENDS. WE WILL ALL HUNT TOGETHER.
2
SHAKE HANDS, OLD PAL OF MINE -
I WANT TO START MY WRIST WATCH
! !
3
I WAS UP AT DAYBREAK - HO HUM - SLEEPY WEATHER, ISN'T IT? I THINK A NAP WOULD DO ME GOOD
SURE - GO TO SLEEP - IT'LL DO US ALL GOOD
4
HE'S SLEEPIN', OLIVE, THA'S SWELL - I'LL PUT OUT ME DECOYS NOW
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
5
THEY COST ME FIFTY BUCKS. BUT THEY'RE WORTH IT - BLOW 'EM UP AN' HAND 'EM TO ME
6
I'LL USE MY CALLER AN' THE DUCKS'LL THINK THEM DOCOYS ARE REAL
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
7
QUACK QUACK QUACK
!
H-M-M- SOUNDS LIKE A DUCK
8
!
GOOD HEAVENS! MILLIONS OF THEM!!
9
! !
BANG BANG BANG BANG
POP-
10
HOO-RAY FOR ME! I GOT THEM ALL!! I DID! I DID! I DID!
11
I GOT THEM ALL! TRA-LA-LE-LA-TRA-LA-LE-LA
HAVE I NOT ALWAYS TOLD YOU THAT I AM A HUNTSMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL?
12
I AM A HUNTSMAN! A JOLLY-JOLLY HUNTSMAN
(A HUNTSMAN)
13
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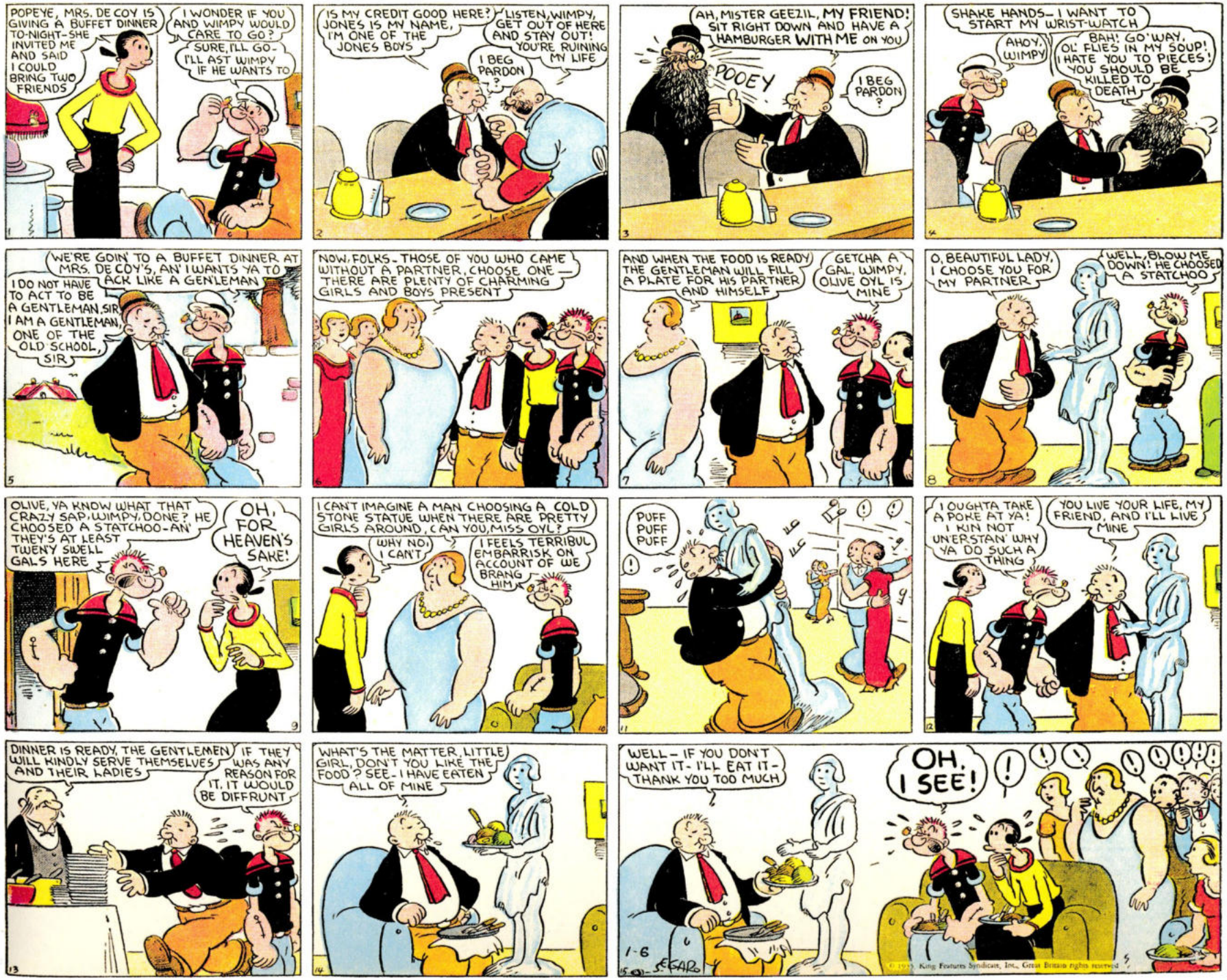
TRA-LA-LE-LA-
JUS' WAIT TILL HE LIGHTS
14 12-30
YES, INDEED, I SHALL SHARE MY DUCKS WITH YOU AND POPEYE - YOU MAY HAVE EVERYTHING. BUT THE LEGS AND BREASTS
15
'TWAS PURE JEALOUSY, SIR - MY AGILITY IN HANDLING MY GUN RILED HIM, SIR - BAH!! BUT I GOT THE DUCKS, AND AS SOON AS YOU UNWRAP HIS GUN-BARREL FROM MY NECK I'LL GO PICK THEM UP
16
SEGAR


POPEYE, MRS. DE COY IS GIVING A BUFFET DINNER TO-NIGHT-SHE INVITED ME AND SAID I COULD BRING TWO FRIENDS
I WONDER IF YOU AND WIMPY WOULD CARE TO GO?
SURE, I'LL GO- I'LL AST WIMPY IF HE WANTS TO
1
IS MY CREDIT GOOD HERE? JONES IS MY NAME, I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS
LISTEN, WIMPY, GET OUT OF HERE AND STAY OUT! YOU'RE RUINING MY LIFE
I BEG PARDON?
2
AH, MISTER GEEZIL, MY FRIEND! SIT RIGHT DOWN AND HAVE A HAMBURGER WITH ME ON YOU
POOEY
I BEG PARDON?
3
SHAKE HANDS- I WANT TO START MY WRIST-WATCH
AHOY, WIMPY
BAH! GO 'WAY, OL' FLIES IN MY SOUP! I HATE YOU TO PIECES! YOU SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH
4
WE'RE GOIN' TO A BUFFET DINNER AT MRS. DE COY'S, AN' I WANTS YA TO ACK LIKE A GEN'LEMAN
I DO NOT HAVE TO ACT TO BE A GENTLEMAN, SIR I AM A GENTLEMAN, ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL, SIR
5
NOW, FOLKS- THOSE OF YOU WHO CAME WITHOUT A PARTNER, CHOOSE ONE — THERE ARE PLENTY OF CHARMING GIRLS AND BOYS PRESENT
6
AND WHEN THE FOOD IS READY THE GENTLEMAN WILL FILL A PLATE FOR HIS PARTNER AND HIMSELF
GETCHA A GAL, WIMPY, OLIVE OYL IS MINE
7
O, BEAUTIFUL LADY, I CHOOSE YOU FOR MY PARTNER
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! HE CHOOSED A STATCHOO
8
OLIVE, YA KNOW WHAT THAT CRAZY SAP, WIMPY, DONE? HE CHOOSED A STATCHOO-AN' THEY'S AT LEAST TWEN'Y SWELL GALS HERE
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!
9
I CAN'T IMAGINE A MAN CHOOSING A COLD STONE STATUE WHEN THERE ARE PRETTY GIRLS AROUND, CAN YOU, MISS OYL?
WHY NO, I CAN'T
I FEELS TERRIBUL EMBARRISK ON ACCOUNT OF WE BRANG HIM
10
PUFF PUFF PUFF
11
I OUGHTA TAKE A POKE AT YA! I KIN NOT UN'ERSTAN' WHY YA DO SUCH A THING
YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE, MY FRIEND, AND I'LL LIVE MINE
12
DINNER IS READY, THE GENTLEMEN WILL KINDLY SERVE THEMSELVES AND THEIR LADIES
IF THEY WAS ANY REASON FOR IT, IT WOULD BE DIFFRUNT
13
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LITTLE GIRL, DON'T YOU LIKE THE FOOD? SEE- I HAVE EATEN ALL OF MINE
14
WELL- IF YOU DON'T WANT IT- I'LL EAT IT- THANK YOU TOO MUCH
OH, I SEE!
1-6
SEGAR
15
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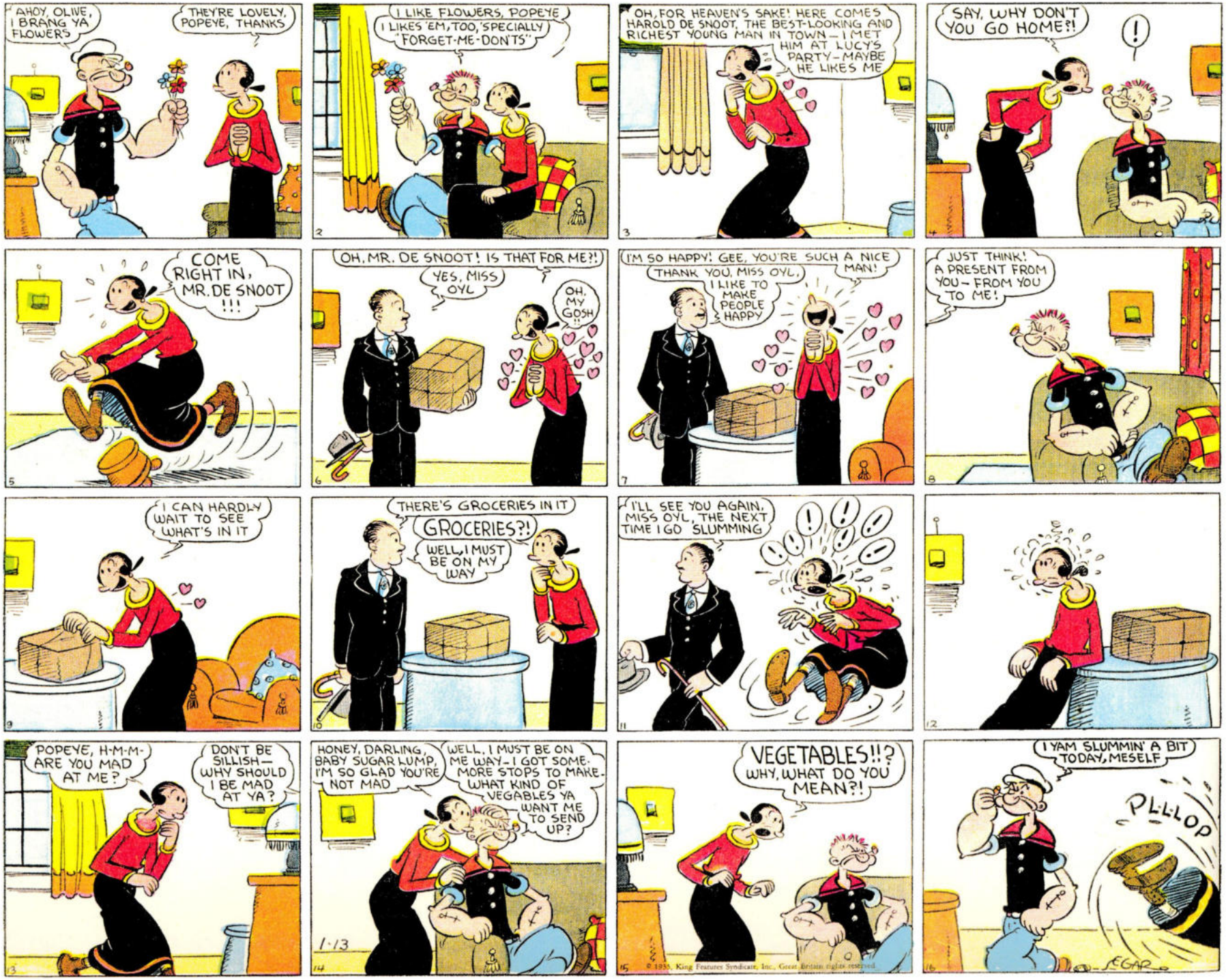
AHOY, OLIVE, I BRANG YA FLOWERS
THEY'RE LOVELY, POPEYE, THANKS
2
I LIKE FLOWERS, POPEYE I LIKES 'EM, TOO, 'SPECIALLY "FORGET-ME-DON'TS"
3
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! HERE COMES HAROLD DE SNOOT, THE BEST-LOOKING AND RICHEST YOUNG MAN IN TOWN—I MET HIM AT LUCY'S PARTY—MAYBE HE LIKES ME
4
SAY, WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME?!
!
5
COME RIGHT IN, MR. DE SNOOT !!!
6
OH, MR. DE SNOOT! IS THAT FOR ME?!
YES, MISS OYL
OH, MY GOSH !!
7
I'M SO HAPPY! GEE, YOU'RE SUCH A NICE MAN!
THANK YOU, MISS OYL, I LIKE TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY
8
JUST THINK! A PRESENT FROM YOU—FROM YOU TO ME!
9
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT'S IN IT
10
THERE'S GROCERIES IN IT
GROCERIES?!
WELL, I MUST BE ON MY WAY
11
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, MISS OYL, THE NEXT TIME I GO SLUMMING
12
13
POPEYE, H-M-M-ARE YOU MAD AT ME?
DON'T BE SILLISH—WHY SHOULD I BE MAD AT YA?
14
HONEY, DARLING, BABY SUGAR LUMP, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE NOT MAD
WELL, I MUST BE ON ME WAY—I GOT SOME MORE STOPS TO MAKE—WHAT KIND OF VEGABLES YA WANT ME TO SEND UP?
1-13
15
VEGETABLES!!? WHY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!
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16
I YAM SLUMMIN' A BIT TODAY, MESELF
PL-L-LOP
SEGAR

AH, GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN, GOOD MORNING - HAS ANYONE SET 'EM UP WHILE I WAS OUT?
BAH! GO 'WAY! SCAT!
POOEY
1
I WILL SLUP MY SOUP STANDING UP! POOEY! I WOULDN'T STAY BY YOU-
POOH BAH! I HATE YOU TO PIECES
I BEG PARDON? WHAT'S THE NAME, PLEASE? YOU'RE A STRANGER TO ME, SIR
2
SIR, DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT MY CREDIT IS NOT GOOD FOR A HAMBURGER? I AM A WIMPY, SIR, OF THE OLD WIMPY FAMILY - MY ANCESTORS WERE THE VERY FOUNDATION OF THIS NATION, SIR
YOUR CREDIT IS NOT WORTH A WHOOP
3
POPEYE, I'LL BET YOU FIVE BUCKS THAT WIMPY WOULD SHOOT A MAN FOR A HAMBURGER
AW, YER CRAZY, HE WOULDN'T DO THAT
4
AW RIGHT, I'LL BET YOU FIVE BUCKS HE WOULDN'T SHOOT A MAN FOR A HAMBURGER
WE'LL SEE - I'LL FILL MY GUN WITH BLANKS AND
5
WIMPY, IF YOU'LL TAKE THIS GUN AND SHOOT MR. GEEZIL I'LL GIVE YOU A HAMBURGER
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND - THANK YOU TOO MUCH
6
BANG
BANG
BANG
7
I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE ON MY HAMBURGER
8
HELP! I'M DEAD!! I'M KILLLLLLLED! QUICK! BRING A HOSPITAL!!
AW, SHUT UP!
9
BAH! I SHOULD GET KILLED AND SHUT UP ABOUT IT? COULD I STOOD IT? NO! I SAY NO!!
WIMPY, YER WORSE'N A SNAKE YER A CRINIMAL! YER LOWER'N A AMINAL
10
I AM WHAT I AM - AND THAT'S ALL I AM
11
BAH! I FIX OLD WIMPY, OLD JONES BOY WIMPY - POOEY - COULD HE KILL ME? HAH! COULD HE?
PAY ME, POPEYE, I WIN
RAT POISON
12
AH, MY FRIEND WIMPY! COULD YOU EAT A NICE HAMBURGER ON ME FOR YOU?
I BEG PARDON?
!
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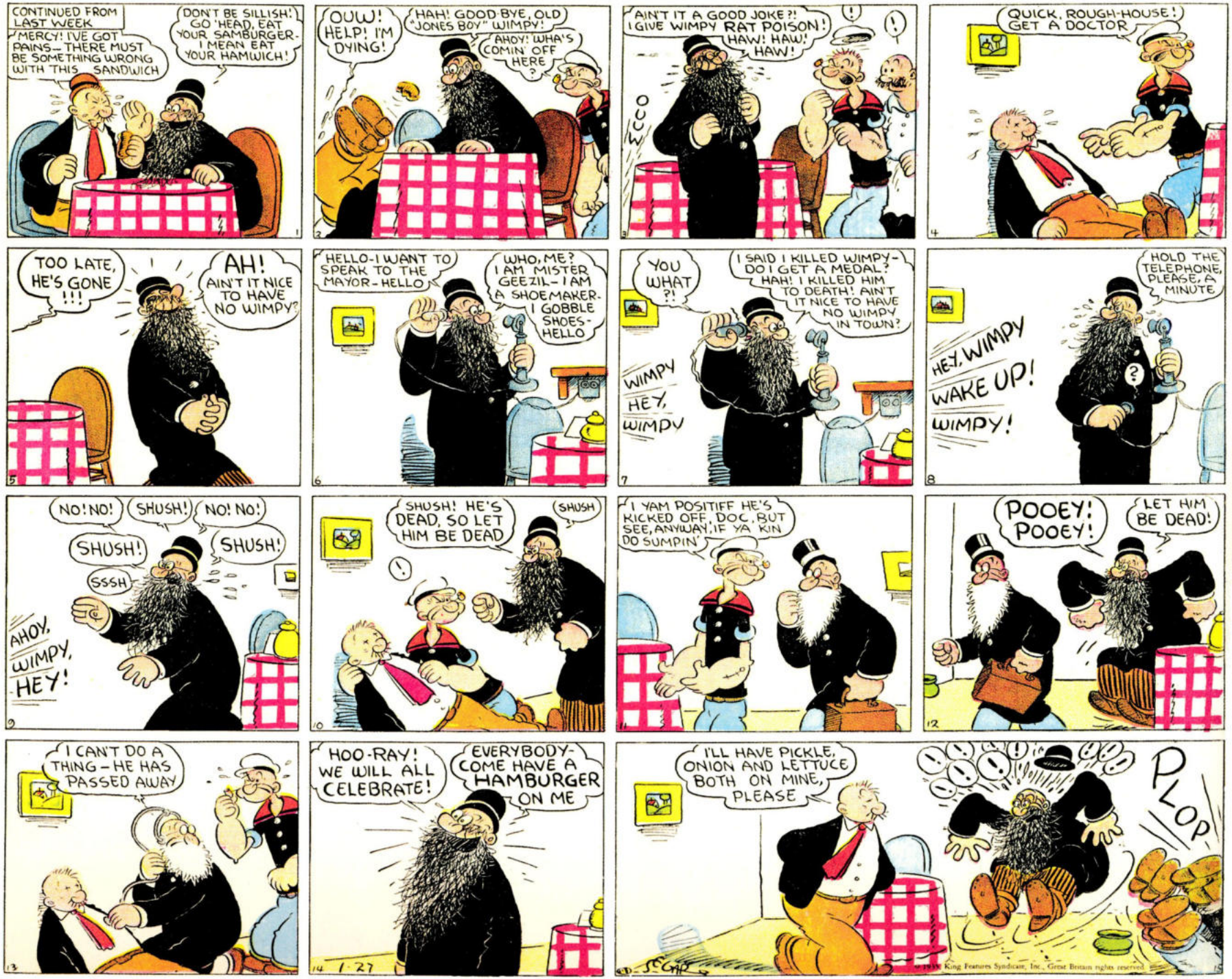
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL, MR. GEEZIL - YOU ARE A GENTLEMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL - SHAKE HANDS. I WANT TO START MY WRIST-WATCH -
I'M NOT MAD ON YOU - YOU ARE MY FRIENDSHIP - I ENJOY TO GET SHOT
YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT?
AHOY, ROUGH-HOUSE, I KIN NOT DOPE THIS OUT
AND NEITHER CAN I!! IT SURE BEATS ME, POPEYE
CURIOUS - I FEEL RATHER ODD INSIDE - YES, INDEED, I FEEL A PAIN
EAT YOUR SANDWICH - HAH! SOON YOU WILL FEEL NO PAIN
HEH HEH HEH
TO BE CONTINUED -
1-20
- SEGAR


CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK
MERCY! I'VE GOT PAINS—THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THIS SANDWICH
DON'T BE SILLISH! GO 'HEAD, EAT YOUR SAMBURGER- I MEAN EAT YOUR HAMWICH!
1
OUW! HELP! I'M DYING!
HAH! GOOD-BYE, OLD "JONES BOY" WIMPY!
AHOY! WHA'S COMIN' OFF HERE?
2
AIN'T IT A GOOD JOKE?! I GIVE WIMPY RAT POISON!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
OUW
3
QUICK, ROUGH-HOUSE! GET A DOCTOR
4
TOO LATE, HE'S GONE !!!
AH! AIN'T IT NICE TO HAVE NO WIMPY?
5
HELLO-I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE MAYOR-HELLO
WHO, ME? I AM MISTER GEEZIL-I AM A SHOEMAKER- I GOBBLE SHOES- HELLO
6
YOU WHAT?!
I SAID I KILLED WIMPY- DO I GET A MEDAL? HAH! I KILLED HIM TO DEATH! AIN'T IT NICE TO HAVE NO WIMPY IN TOWN?
WIMPY HEY, WIMPY
7
HOLD THE TELEPHONE, PLEASE, A MINUTE
HEY, WIMPY WAKE UP! WIMPY!
8
NO! NO! SHUSH! NO! NO! SHUSH! SSSH SHUSH!
AHOY, WIMPY, HEY!
9
SHUSH! HE'S DEAD, SO LET HIM BE DEAD
SHUSH
10
I YAM POSITIFF HE'S KICKED OFF, DOC, BUT SEE, ANYWAY, IF YA KIN DO SUMPIN'
11
POOEY! POOEY!
LET HIM BE DEAD!
12
I CAN'T DO A THING—HE HAS PASSED AWAY
13
HOO-RAY! WE WILL ALL CELEBRATE!
EVERYBODY- COME HAVE A HAMBURGER ON ME
14 1-27
I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE BOTH ON MINE, PLEASE
PLOP
SEGAR
15
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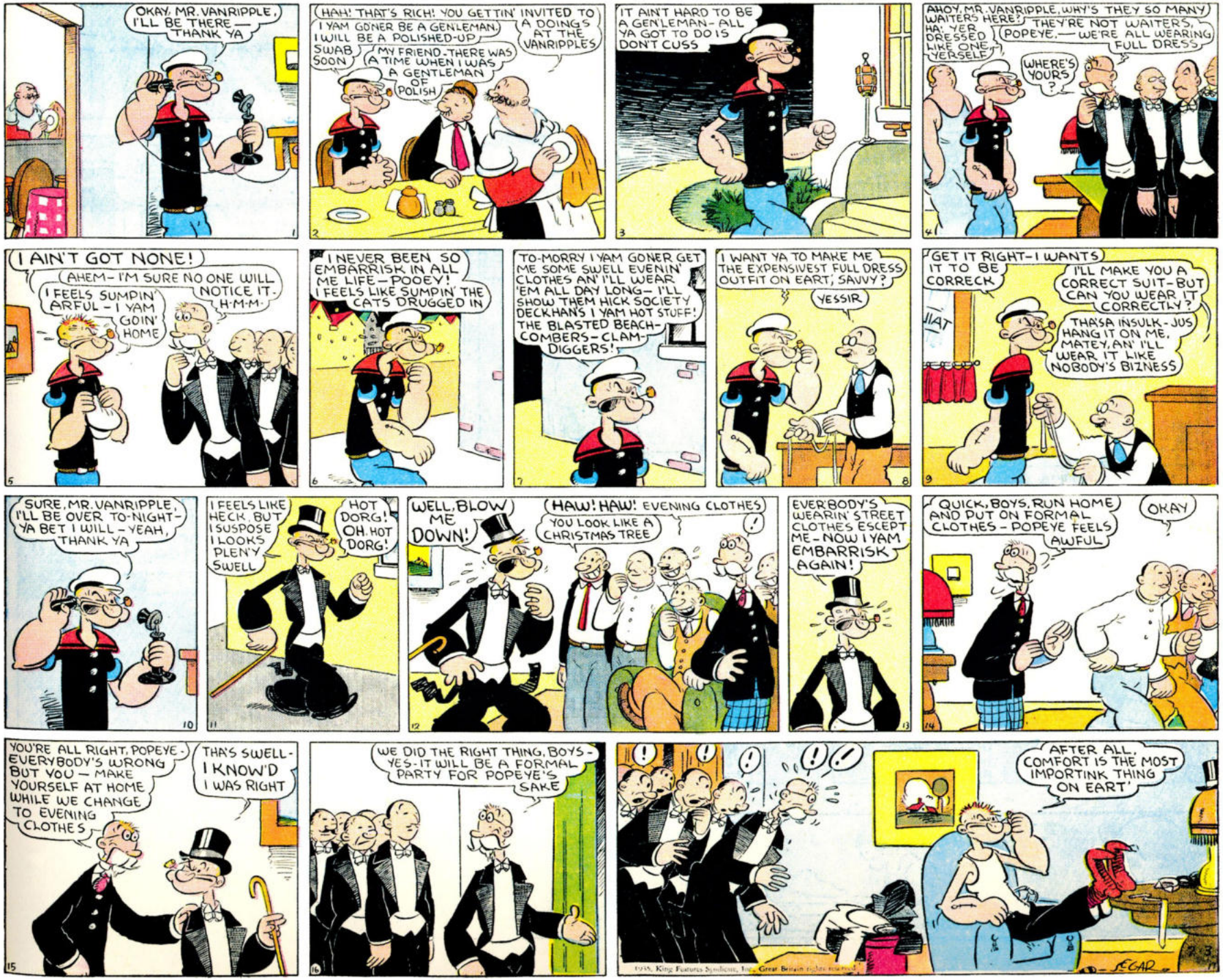
OKAY, MR. VANRIPPLE, I'LL BE THERE — THANK YA
1
HAH! THAT'S RICH! YOU GETTIN' INVITED TO A DOING'S AT THE VANRIPPLES
I YAM GONER BE A GENLEMAN. I WILL BE A POLISHED-UP SWAB SOON
MY FRIEND-THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I WAS A GENTLEMAN OF POLISH
2
IT AIN'T HARD TO BE A GEN'LEMAN- ALL YA GOT TO DO IS DON'T CUSS
3
AHOY, MR. VANRIPPLE, WHY'S THEY SO MANY WAITERS HERE?
HA! YER DRESSED LIKE ONE YERSELF
THEY'RE NOT WAITERS, POPEYE. — WE'RE ALL WEARING FULL DRESS
WHERE'S YOURS?
4
I AIN'T GOT NONE!
AHEM- I'M SURE NO ONE WILL NOTICE IT. H-M-M.
I FEELS SUMPIN' AWFUL - I YAM GOIN' HOME
5
I NEVER BEEN SO EMBARRISK IN ALL ME LIFE - POOEY! I FEELS LIKE SUMPIN' THE CATS DRUGGED IN
6
TO-MORRY I YAM GONER GET ME SOME SWELL EVENIN' CLOTHES AN' I'LL WEAR 'EM ALL DAY LONG- I'LL SHOW THEM HICK SOCIETY DECKHAN'S I YAM HOT STUFF! THE BLASTED BEACH-COMBERS - CLAM-DIGGERS!
7
I WANT YA TO MAKE ME THE EXPENSIVEST FULL DRESS OUTFIT ON EART', SAVVY?
YESSIR
8
GET IT RIGHT- I WANTS IT TO BE CORRECK
I'LL MAKE YOU A CORRECT SUIT- BUT CAN YOU WEAR IT CORRECTLY?
THA'SA INSULK - JUS HANG IT ON ME, MATEY, AN' I'LL WEAR IT LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS
9
SURE, MR. VANRIPPLE, I'LL BE OVER TO-NIGHT- YA BET I WILL - YEAH, THANK YA
10
I FEELS LIKE HECK, BUT I SUSPOSE I LOOKS PLEN'Y SWELL
HOT DORG! OH, HOT DORG!
11
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
HAW! HAW! EVENING CLOTHES
YOU LOOK LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE
12
EVER'BODY'S WEARIN' STREET CLOTHES ESCEPT ME - NOW I YAM EMBARRISK AGAIN!
13
QUICK, BOYS, RUN HOME AND PUT ON FORMAL CLOTHES - POPEYE FEELS AWFUL
OKAY
14
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, POPEYE - EVERYBODY'S WRONG BUT YOU — MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME WHILE WE CHANGE TO EVENING CLOTHES
THA'S SWELL - I KNOW'D I WAS RIGHT
15
WE DID THE RIGHT THING, BOYS - YES - IT WILL BE A FORMAL PARTY FOR POPEYE'S SAKE
16
AFTER ALL, COMFORT IS THE MOST IMPORTINK THING ON EART'
SEGAR
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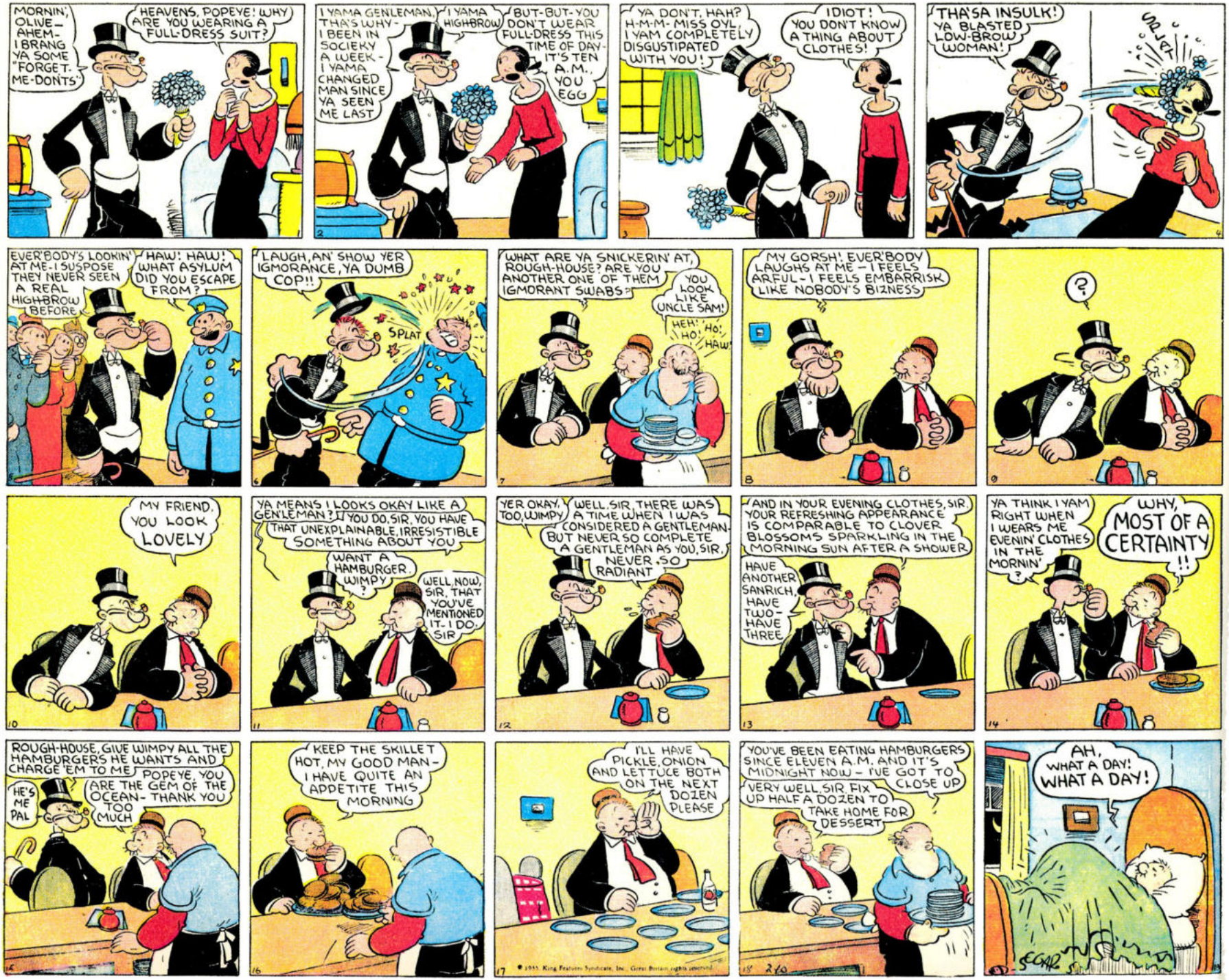
MORNIN', OLIVE— AHEM— I BRANG YA SOME "FORGET-ME-DONTS"
HEAVENS, POPEYE! WHY ARE YOU WEARING A FULL-DRESS SUIT?
I YAMA GENLEMAN, THA'S WHY— I BEEN IN SOCIEKY A WEEK— I YAMA CHANGED MAN SINCE YA SEEN ME LAST
I YAMA HIGHBROW
BUT-BUT-YOU DON'T WEAR FULL-DRESS THIS TIME OF DAY— IT'S TEN A.M., YOU EGG
YA DON'T, HAH? H-M-M- MISS OYL I YAM COMPLETELY DISGUSTIPATED WITH YOU!
IDIOT! YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT CLOTHES!
THA'SA INSULK! YA BLASTED LOW-BROW WOMAN!
SPLAT
EVER'BODY'S LOOKIN' AT ME- I SUSPOSE THEY NEVER SEEN A REAL HIGHBROW BEFORE
HAW! HAW! WHAT ASYLUM DID YOU ESCAPE FROM?
LAUGH, AN' SHOW YER IGMORANCE, YA DUMB COP!!
SPLAT
WHAT ARE YA SNICKERIN' AT, ROUGH-HOUSE? ARE YOU ANOTHER ONE OF THEM IGMORANT SWABS?
YOU LOOK LIKE UNCLE SAM!
HEH! HO! HO! HAW!
MY GORSH! EVER'BODY LAUGHS AT ME — I FEELS ARFUL - I FEELS EMBARRISK LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS
?
MY FRIEND, YOU LOOK LOVELY
YA MEANS I LOOKS OKAY LIKE A GEN'LEMAN? IF YOU DO, SIR, YOU HAVE THAT UNEXPLAINABLE, IRRESISTIBLE SOMETHING ABOUT YOU
WANT A HAMBURGER, WIMPY?
WELL, NOW, SIR, THAT YOU'VE MENTIONED IT- I DO, SIR
YER OKAY, TOO, WIMPY
WELL, SIR, THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I WAS CONSIDERED A GENTLEMAN- BUT NEVER SO COMPLETE A GENTLEMAN AS YOU, SIR, NEVER SO RADIANT
AND IN YOUR EVENING CLOTHES, SIR, YOUR REFRESHING APPEARANCE IS COMPARABLE TO CLOVER BLOSSOMS SPARKLING IN THE MORNING SUN AFTER A SHOWER
HAVE ANOTHER SANRICH, HAVE TWO- HAVE THREE
YA THINK I YAM RIGHT WHEN I WEARS ME EVENIN' CLOTHES IN THE MORNIN'?
WHY, MOST OF A CERTAINTY!!
ROUGH-HOUSE, GIVE WIMPY ALL THE HAMBURGERS HE WANTS AND CHARGE 'EM TO ME
HE'S ME PAL
POPEYE, YOU ARE THE GEM OF THE OCEAN- THANK YOU TOO MUCH
KEEP THE SKILLET HOT, MY GOOD MAN— I HAVE QUITE AN APPETITE THIS MORNING
I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE BOTH ON THE NEXT DOZEN PLEASE
YOU'VE BEEN EATING HAMBURGERS SINCE ELEVEN A.M. AND IT'S MIDNIGHT NOW - I'VE GOT TO CLOSE UP
VERY WELL, SIR. FIX UP HALF A DOZEN TO TAKE HOME FOR DESSERT
AH, WHAT A DAY! WHAT A DAY!
SEGAR
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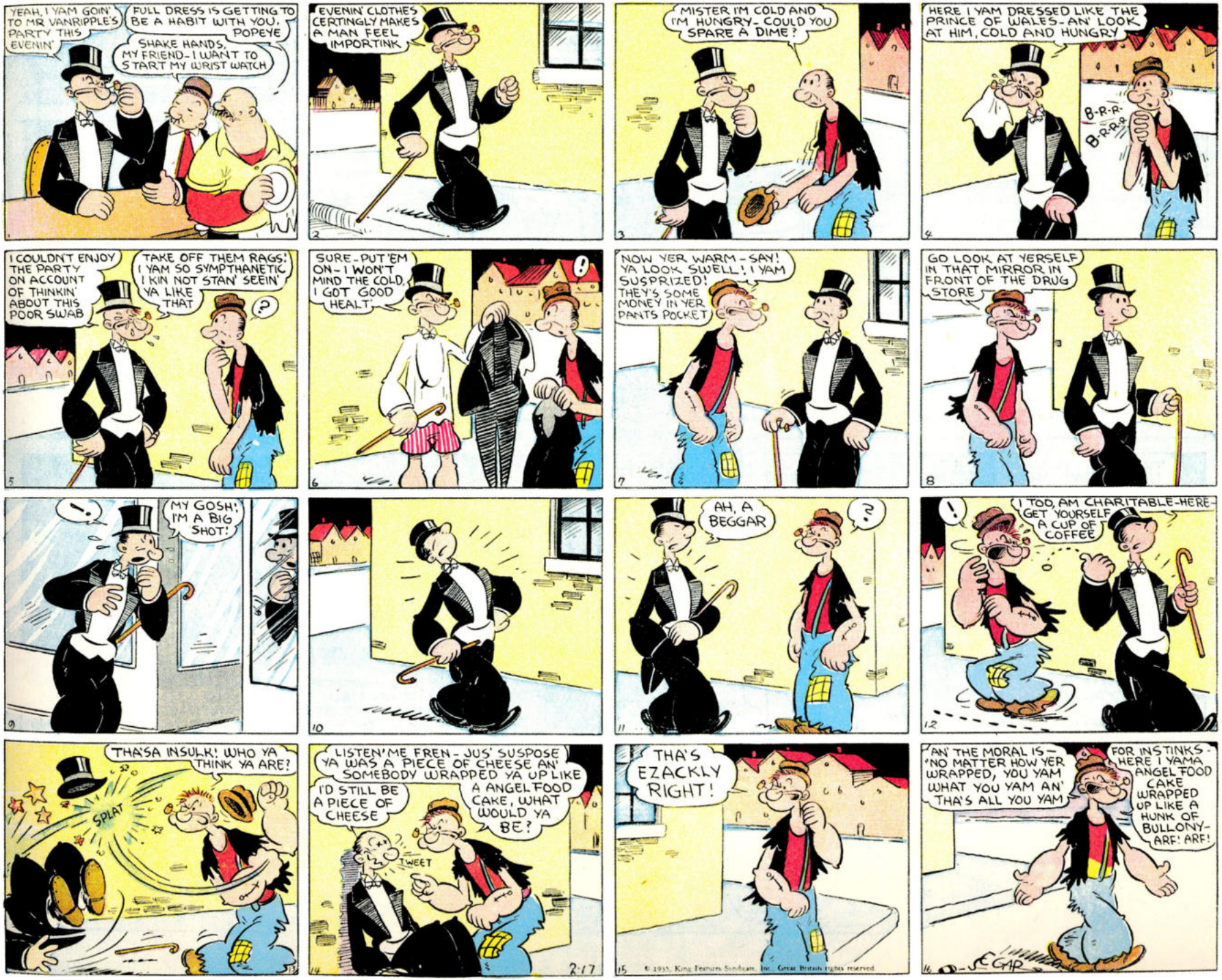
YEAH, I YAM GOIN' TO MR VANRIPPLE'S PARTY THIS EVENIN'
FULL DRESS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT WITH YOU, POPEYE
SHAKE HANDS, MY FRIEND - I WANT TO START MY WRIST WATCH
EVENIN' CLOTHES CERTINGLY MAKES A MAN FEEL IMPORTINK
MISTER I'M COLD AND I'M HUNGRY - COULD YOU SPARE A DIME?
HERE I YAM DRESSED LIKE THE PRINCE OF WALES - AN' LOOK AT HIM, COLD AND HUNGRY
B-R-R-R
B-R-R-R
I COULDN'T ENJOY THE PARTY ON ACCOUNT OF THINKIN' ABOUT THIS POOR SWAB
TAKE OFF THEM RAGS! I YAM SO SYMPTHANETIC I KIN NOT STAN' SEEIN' YA LIKE THAT
?
SURE - PUT 'EM ON - I WON'T MIND THE COLD, I GOT GOOD HEALT'
!
NOW YER WARM - SAY! YA LOOK SWELL! I YAM SUSPRIZED! THEY'S SOME MONEY IN YER PANTS POCKET
GO LOOK AT YERSELF IN THAT MIRROR IN FRONT OF THE DRUG STORE
!
MY GOSH! I'M A BIG SHOT!
AH, A BEGGAR
?
!
I TOO, AM CHARITABLE - HERE - GET YOURSELF A CUP OF COFFEE
THA'SA INSULK! WHO YA THINK YA ARE?
SPLAT
LISTEN 'ME FREN - JUS' SUSPOSE YA WAS A PIECE OF CHEESE AN' SOMEBODY WRAPPED YA UP LIKE A ANGEL FOOD CAKE, WHAT WOULD YA BE?
I'D STILL BE A PIECE OF CHEESE
TWEET
THA'S EZACKLY RIGHT!
AN' THE MORAL IS — 'NO MATTER HOW YER WRAPPED, YOU YAM WHAT YOU YAM AN' THA'S ALL YOU YAM
FOR INSTINKS - HERE I YAMA ANGEL FOOD CAKE WRAPPED UP LIKE A HUNK OF BULLONY - ARF! ARF!
2-17
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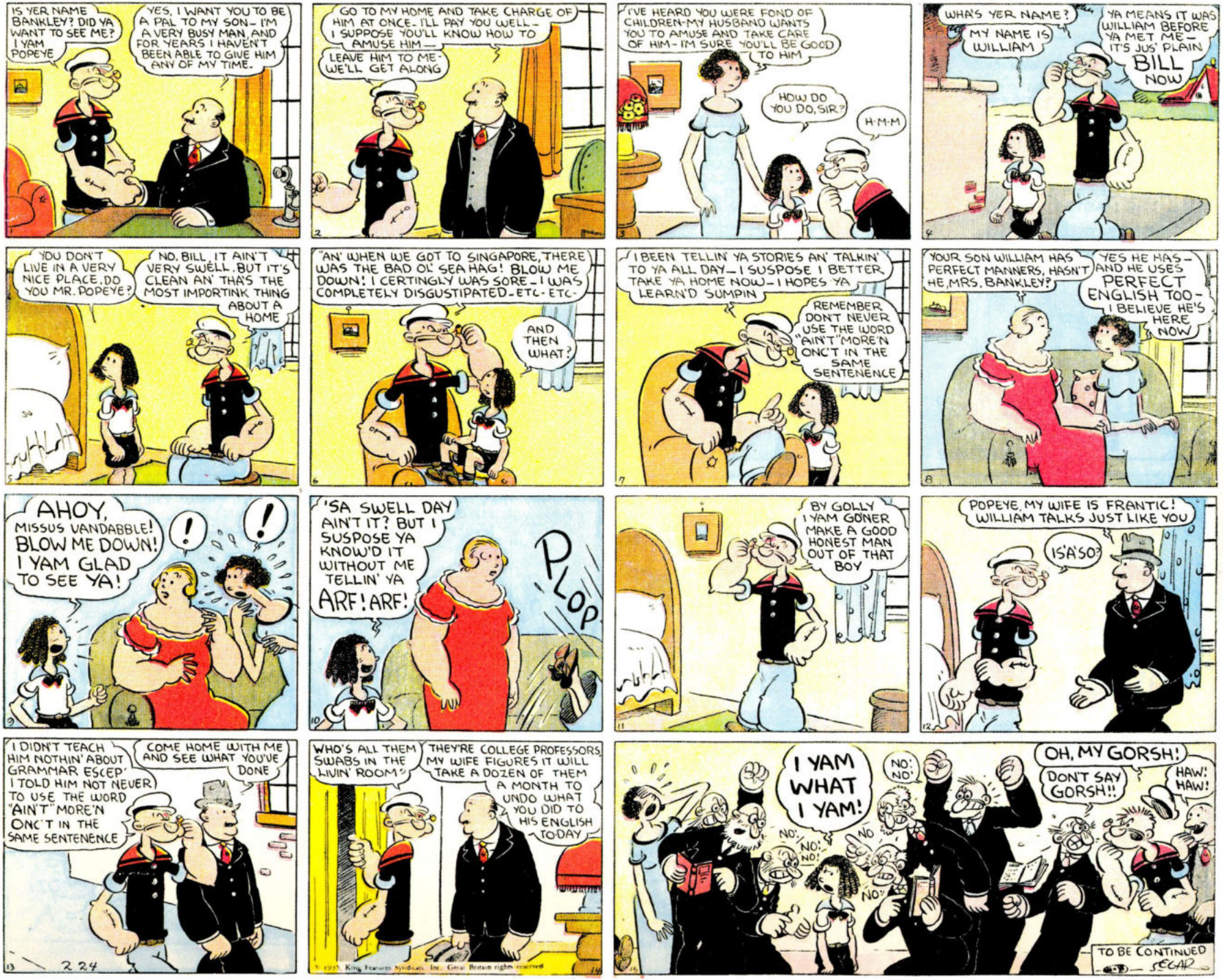
-SEGAR


IS YER NAME BANKLEY? DID YA WANT TO SEE ME? I YAM POPEYE
YES, I WANT YOU TO BE A PAL TO MY SON- I'M A VERY BUSY MAN, AND FOR YEARS I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GIVE HIM ANY OF MY TIME.
GO TO MY HOME AND TAKE CHARGE OF HIM AT ONCE- I'LL PAY YOU WELL- I SUPPOSE YOU'LL KNOW HOW TO AMUSE HIM—
LEAVE HIM TO ME- WE'LL GET ALONG
I'VE HEARD YOU WERE FOND OF CHILDREN-MY HUSBAND WANTS YOU TO AMUSE AND TAKE CARE OF HIM- I'M SURE YOU'LL BE GOOD TO HIM
HOW DO YOU DO, SIR?
H-M-M
WHA'S YER NAME?
MY NAME IS WILLIAM
YA MEANS IT WAS WILLIAM BEFORE YA MET ME— IT'S JUS' PLAIN BILL NOW
YOU DON'T LIVE IN A VERY NICE PLACE, DO YOU MR. POPEYE?
NO, BILL, IT AIN'T VERY SWELL. BUT IT'S CLEAN AN' THA'S THE MOST IMPORTINK THING ABOUT A HOME
"AN' WHEN WE GOT TO SINGAPORE, THERE WAS THE BAD OL' SEA HAG! BLOW ME DOWN! I CERTINGLY WAS SORE- I WAS COMPLETELY DISGUSTIPATED- ETC- ETC-
AND THEN WHAT?
I BEEN TELLIN' YA STORIES AN' TALKIN' TO YA ALL DAY— I SUSPOSE I BETTER TAKE YA HOME NOW— I HOPES YA LEARN'D SUMPIN
REMEMBER DON'T NEVER USE THE WORD "AIN'T" MORE'N ONC'T IN THE SAME SENTENENCE
YOUR SON WILLIAM HAS PERFECT MANNERS, HASN'T HE, MRS. BANKLEY?
YES HE HAS— AND HE USES PERFECT ENGLISH TOO- I BELIEVE HE'S HERE NOW
AHOY, MISSUS VANDABBLE! BLOW ME DOWN! I YAM GLAD TO SEE YA!
'SA SWELL DAY AIN'T IT? BUT I SUSPOSE YA KNOW'D IT WITHOUT ME TELLIN' YA ARF! ARF!
PLOP
BY GOLLY I YAM GONER MAKE A GOOD HONEST MAN OUT OF THAT BOY
POPEYE, MY WIFE IS FRANTIC! WILLIAM TALKS JUST LIKE YOU
IS'A'SO?
I DIDN'T TEACH HIM NOTHIN' ABOUT GRAMMAR ESCEP' I TOLD HIM NOT NEVER TO USE THE WORD "AIN'T" MORE'N ONC'T IN THE SAME SENTENENCE
COME HOME WITH ME AND SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE
WHO'S ALL THEM SWABS IN THE LIVIN' ROOM?
THEY'RE COLLEGE PROFESSORS. MY WIFE FIGURES IT WILL TAKE A DOZEN OF THEM A MONTH TO UNDO WHAT YOU DID TO HIS ENGLISH TODAY
I YAM WHAT I YAM!
NO! NO!
NO! NO! NO!
NO! NO!
OH, MY GORSH!
DON'T SAY GORSH!!
HAW! HAW!
TO BE CONTINUED
SEGAR
224
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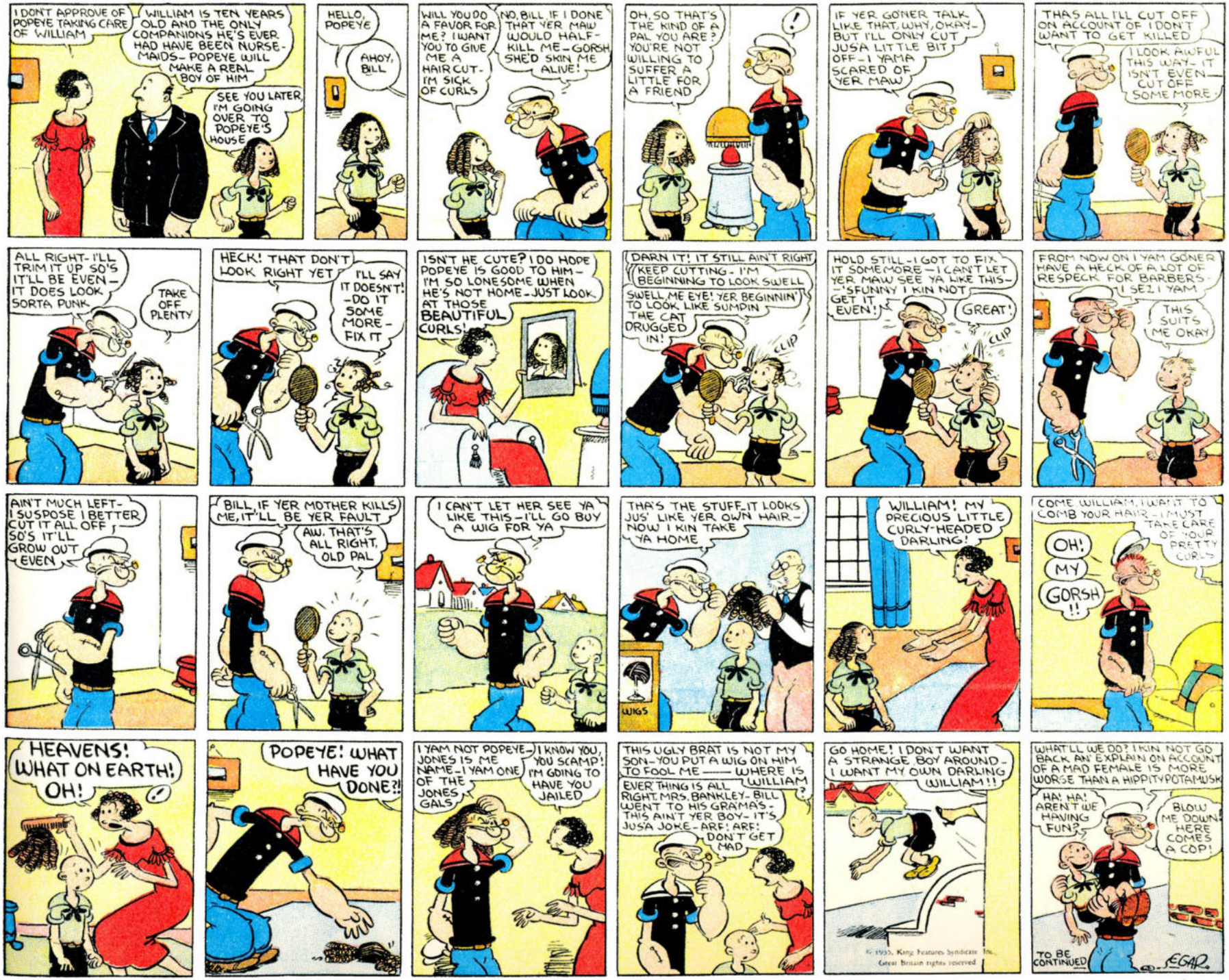
I DON'T APPROVE OF POPEYE TAKING CARE OF WILLIAM
WILLIAM IS TEN YEARS OLD AND THE ONLY COMPANIONS HE'S EVER HAD HAVE BEEN NURSE-MAIDS- POPEYE WILL MAKE A REAL BOY OF HIM
SEE YOU LATER, I'M GOING OVER TO POPEYE'S HOUSE
HELLO, POPEYE
AHOY, BILL
WILL YOU DO A FAVOR FOR ME? I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME A HAIR CUT- I'M SICK OF CURLS
NO, BILL IF I DONE THAT YER MAW WOULD HALF-KILL ME- GORSH SHE'D SKIN ME ALIVE!
OH, SO THAT'S THE KIND OF A PAL YOU ARE? YOU'RE NOT WILLING TO SUFFER A LITTLE FOR A FRIEND
!
IF YER GONER TALK-LIKE THAT, WHY, OKAY- BUT I'LL ONLY CUT JUSA LITTLE BIT OFF- I YAMA SCARED OF YER MAW
THAS ALL I'LL CUT OFF ON ACCOUNT OF I DON'T WANT TO GET KILLED
I LOOK AWFUL THIS WAY- IT ISN'T EVEN— CUT OFF SOME MORE
ALL RIGHT- I'LL TRIM IT UP SO'S IT'LL BE EVEN- IT DOES LOOK SORTA PUNK
TAKE OFF PLENTY
HECK! THAT DON'T LOOK RIGHT YET
I'LL SAY IT DOESN'T! -DO IT SOME MORE- FIX IT
ISN'T HE CUTE? I DO HOPE POPEYE IS GOOD TO HIM- I'M SO LONESOME WHEN HE'S NOT HOME- JUST LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIFUL CURLS!
DARN IT! IT STILL AIN'T RIGHT
KEEP CUTTING- I'M BEGINNING TO LOOK SWELL
SWELL ME EYE! YER BEGINNIN' TO LOOK LIKE SUMPIN THE CAT DRUGGED IN!
CLIP
HOLD STILL- I GOT TO FIX IT SOMEMORE— I CAN'T LET YER MAW SEE YA LIKE THIS- 'SFUNNY I KIN NOT GET IT EVEN!
GREAT!
CLIP
FROM NOW ON I YAM GONER HAVE A HECK OF A LOT OF RESPECK FOR BARBERS- I SEZ I YAM
THIS SUITS ME OKAY
AIN'T MUCH LEFT- I SUSPOSE I BETTER CUT IT ALL OFF SO'S IT'LL GROW OUT EVEN
BILL, IF YER MOTHER KILLS ME, IT'LL BE YER FAULT
AW, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, OLD PAL
I CAN'T LET HER SEE YA LIKE THIS- I'LL GO BUY A WIG FOR YA
THA'S THE STUFF- IT LOOKS JUS' LIKE YER OWN HAIR- NOW I KIN TAKE YA HOME
WIGS
WILLIAM! MY PRECIOUS LITTLE CURLY-HEADED DARLING!
COME WILLIAM, I WAN'T TO COMB YOUR HAIR- I MUST TAKE CARE OF YOUR PRETTY CURLS
OH! MY GORSH!!
HEAVENS! WHAT ON EARTH! OH!
POPEYE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
I YAM NOT POPEYE-JONES IS ME NAME- I YAM ONE OF THE JONES GALS
I KNOW YOU, YOU SCAMP! I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU JAILED
THIS UGLY BRAT IS NOT MY SON- YOU PUT A WIG ON HIM TO FOOL ME —— WHERE IS WILLIAM?
EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT, MRS. BANKLEY- BILL WENT TO HIS GRAMA'S- THIS AIN'T YER BOY- IT'S JUS'A JOKE- ARF! ARF! DON'T GET MAD
GO HOME! I DON'T WANT A STRANGE BOY AROUND- I WANT MY OWN DARLING WILLIAM!!
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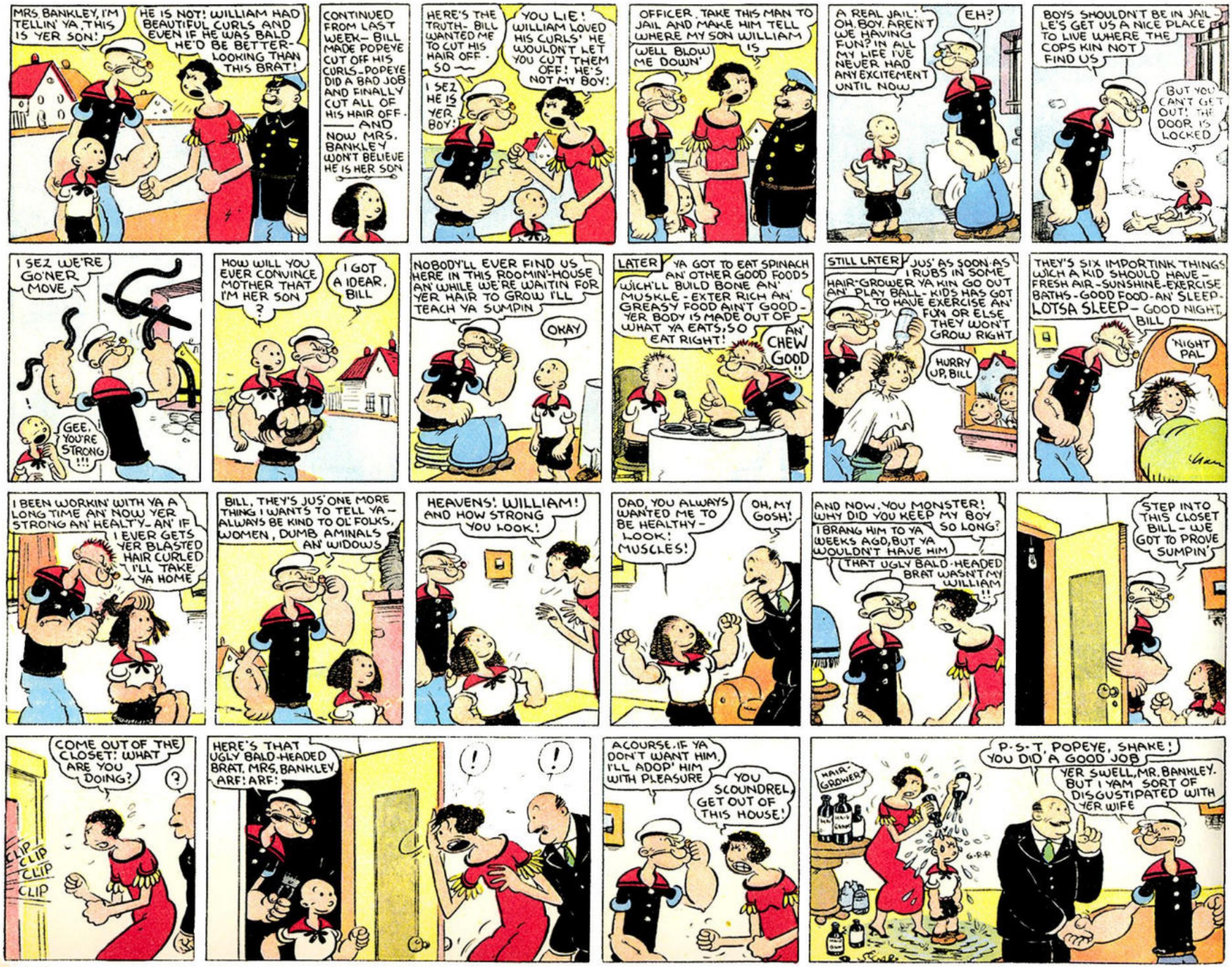
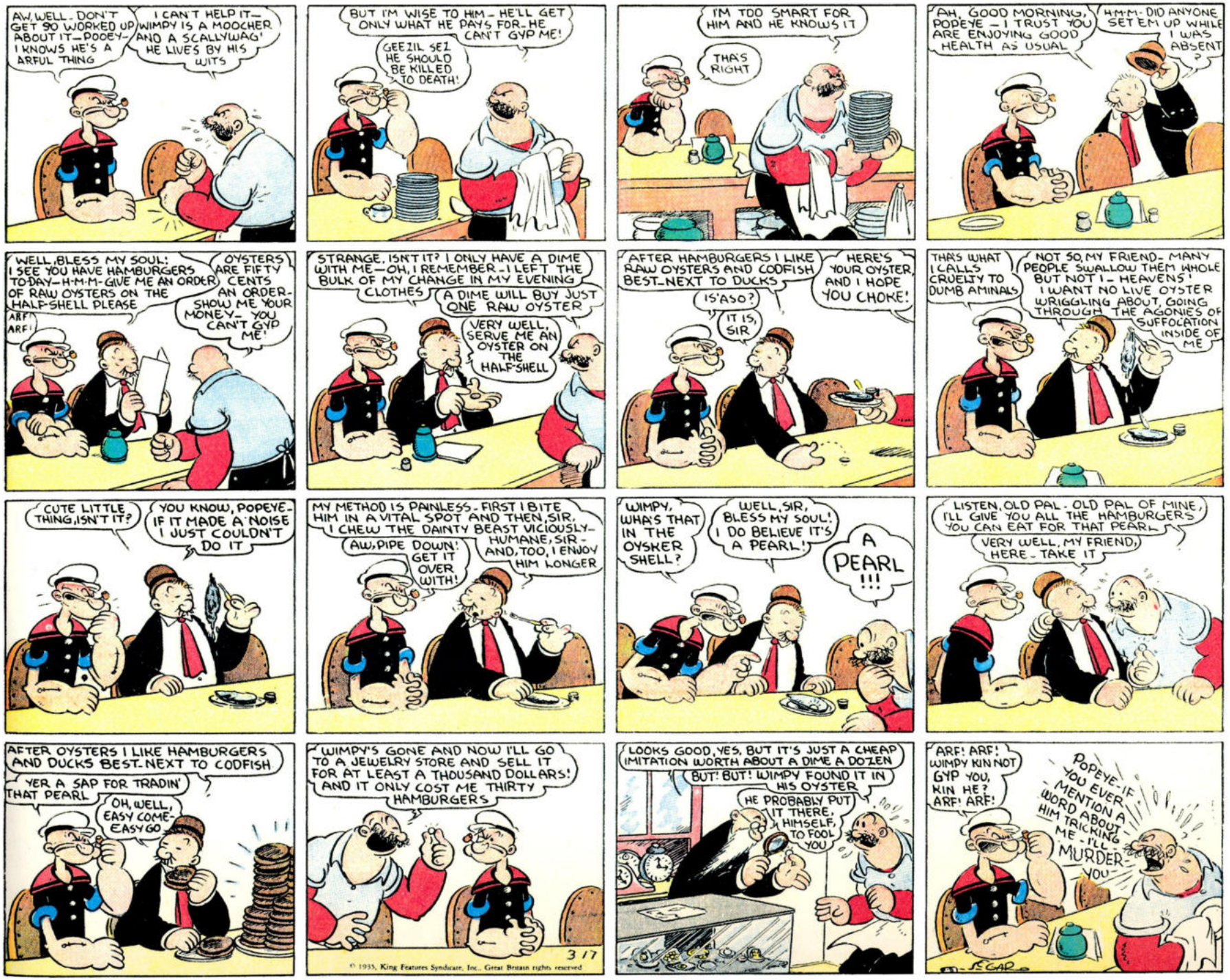
WHAT'LL WE DO? I KIN NOT GO BACK AN' EXPLAIN ON ACCOUNT OF A MAD FEMALE IS MORE WORSE THAN A HIPPITYPOTAMUSK
HA! HA! AREN'T WE HAVING FUN?
BLOW ME DOWN! HERE COMES A COP!
TO BE CONTINUED
SEGAR


MRS BANKLEY, I'M TELLIN' YA, THIS IS YER SON!
HE IS NOT! WILLIAM HAD BEAUTIFUL CURLS AND EVEN IF HE WAS BALD HE'D BE BETTER-LOOKING THAN THIS BRAT!
CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK— BILL MADE POPEYE CUT OFF HIS CURLS - POPEYE DID A BAD JOB AND FINALLY CUT ALL OF HIS HAIR OFF — AND NOW MRS. BANKLEY WON'T BELIEVE HE IS HER SON
HERE'S THE TRUTH - BILL WANTED ME TO CUT HIS HAIR OFF - SO — I SEZ HE IS YER BOY!
YOU LIE! WILLIAM LOVED HIS CURLS! HE WOULDN'T LET YOU CUT THEM OFF! HE'S NOT MY BOY!
OFFICER, TAKE THIS MAN TO JAIL AND MAKE HIM TELL WHERE MY SON WILLIAM IS
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
A REAL JAIL! OH, BOY, AREN'T WE HAVING FUN? IN ALL MY LIFE I'VE NEVER HAD ANY EXCITEMENT UNTIL NOW
EH?
BOYS SHOULDN'T BE IN JAIL - LE'S GET US A NICE PLACE TO LIVE WHERE THE COPS KIN NOT FIND US
BUT YOU CAN'T GET OUT! THE DOOR IS LOCKED
I SEZ WE'RE GO'NER MOVE
GEE, YOU'RE STRONG!!!
HOW WILL YOU EVER CONVINCE MOTHER THAT I'M HER SON ?
I GOT A IDEAR, BILL
NOBODY'LL EVER FIND US HERE IN THIS ROOMIN'-HOUSE AN' WHILE WE'RE WAITIN FOR YER HAIR TO GROW I'LL TEACH YA SUMPIN
OKAY
LATER
YA GOT TO EAT SPINACH AN' OTHER GOOD FOODS WICH'LL BUILD BONE AN' MUSKLE - EXTER RICH AN' GREASY FOOD AIN'T GOOD - YER BODY IS MADE OUT OF WHAT YA EATS, SO EAT RIGHT!
AN' CHEW GOOD!!
STILL LATER
JUS' AS SOON AS I RUBS IN SOME HAIR-GROWER YA KIN GO OUT AN' PLAY BALL - KIDS HAS GOT TO HAVE EXERCISE AN' FUN OR ELSE THEY WON'T GROW RIGHT
HURRY UP, BILL
THEY'S SIX IMPORTINK THINGS WICH A KID SHOULD HAVE - FRESH AIR - SUNSHINE - EXERCISE BATHS - GOOD FOOD - AN' SLEEP - LOTSA SLEEP — GOOD NIGHT, BILL
'NIGHT PAL
I BEEN WORKIN' WITH YA A LONG TIME AN' NOW YER STRONG AN' HEALTY - AN' IF I EVER GETS YER BLASTED HAIR CURLED I'LL TAKE YA HOME
BILL, THEY'S JUS' ONE MORE THING I WANTS TO TELL YA — ALWAYS BE KIND TO OL' FOLKS, WOMEN, DUMB AMINALS AN' WIDOWS
HEAVENS! WILLIAM! AND HOW STRONG YOU LOOK!
DAD, YOU ALWAYS WANTED ME TO BE HEALTHY - LOOK! MUSCLES!
OH, MY GOSH!
AND NOW, YOU MONSTER! WHY DID YOU KEEP MY BOY SO LONG? I BRANG HIM TO YA WEEKS AGO, BUT YA WOULDN'T HAVE HIM
THAT UGLY BALD-HEADED BRAT WASN'T MY WILLIAM!!
STEP INTO THIS CLOSET BILL - WE GOT TO PROVE SUMPIN'
COME OUT OF THE CLOSET! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
?
CLIP CLIP CLIP CLIP
HERE'S THAT UGLY BALD-HEADED BRAT, MRS. BANKLEY. ARF! ARF!
!
!
ACOURSE, IF YA DON'T WANT HIM, I'LL ADOP' HIM WITH PLEASURE
YOU SCOUNDREL, GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE!
HAIR-GROWER
P-S-T, POPEYE, SHAKE! YOU DID A GOOD JOB
YER SWELL, MR. BANKLEY. BUT I YAM SORT OF DISGUSTIPATED WITH YER WIFE


AW, WELL - DON'T GET SO WORKED UP ABOUT IT—POOEY—I KNOWS HE'S A ARFUL THING
I CAN'T HELP IT—WIMPY IS A MOOCHER AND A SCALLYWAG! HE LIVES BY HIS WITS
BUT I'M WISE TO HIM - HE'LL GET ONLY WHAT HE PAYS FOR - HE CAN'T GYP ME!
GEEZIL SEZ HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO DEATH!
I'M TOO SMART FOR HIM AND HE KNOWS IT
THAT'S RIGHT
AH, GOOD MORNING, POPEYE — I TRUST YOU ARE ENJOYING GOOD HEALTH AS USUAL
H-M-M- DID ANYONE SET 'EM UP WHILE I WAS ABSENT ?
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! I SEE YOU HAVE HAMBURGERS TO-DAY—H-M-M- GIVE ME AN ORDER OF RAW OYSTERS ON THE HALF-SHELL PLEASE
OYSTERS ARE FIFTY CENTS AN ORDER - SHOW ME YOUR MONEY - YOU CAN'T GYP ME!
ARF! ARF!
STRANGE, ISN'T IT? I ONLY HAVE A DIME WITH ME—OH, I REMEMBER - I LEFT THE BULK OF MY CHANGE IN MY EVENING CLOTHES
A DIME WILL BUY JUST ONE RAW OYSTER
VERY WELL, SERVE ME AN OYSTER ON THE HALF-SHELL
AFTER HAMBURGERS I LIKE RAW OYSTERS AND CODFISH BEST-NEXT TO DUCKS
HERE'S YOUR OYSTER, AND I HOPE YOU CHOKE!
IS'ASO?
IT IS, SIR
THAT'S WHAT I CALLS CRUELTY TO DUMB AMINALS
NOT SO, MY FRIEND - MANY PEOPLE SWALLOW THEM WHOLE BUT NOT I - HEAVENS! I WANT NO LIVE OYSTER WRIGGLING ABOUT, GOING THROUGH THE AGONIES OF SUFFOCATION INSIDE OF ME
CUTE LITTLE THING, ISN'T IT?
YOU KNOW, POPEYE - IF IT MADE A NOISE I JUST COULDN'T DO IT
MY METHOD IS PAINLESS - FIRST I BITE HIM IN A VITAL SPOT AND THEN, SIR, I CHEW THE DAINTY BEAST VICIOUSLY—HUMANE, SIR - AND, TOO, I ENJOY HIM LONGER
AW, PIPE DOWN! GET IT OVER WITH!
WIMPY, WHA'S THAT IN THE OYSKER SHELL?
WELL, SIR, BLESS MY SOUL! I DO BELIEVE IT'S A PEARL!
A PEARL !!!
LISTEN, OLD PAL - OLD PAL OF MINE, I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE HAMBURGERS YOU CAN EAT FOR THAT PEARL
VERY WELL, MY FRIEND, HERE - TAKE IT
AFTER OYSTERS I LIKE HAMBURGERS AND DUCKS BEST-NEXT TO CODFISH
YER A SAP FOR TRADIN' THAT PEARL
OH, WELL, EASY COME - EASY GO
WIMPY'S GONE AND NOW I'LL GO TO A JEWELRY STORE AND SELL IT FOR AT LEAST A THOUSAND DOLLARS! AND IT ONLY COST ME THIRTY HAMBURGERS
3/17
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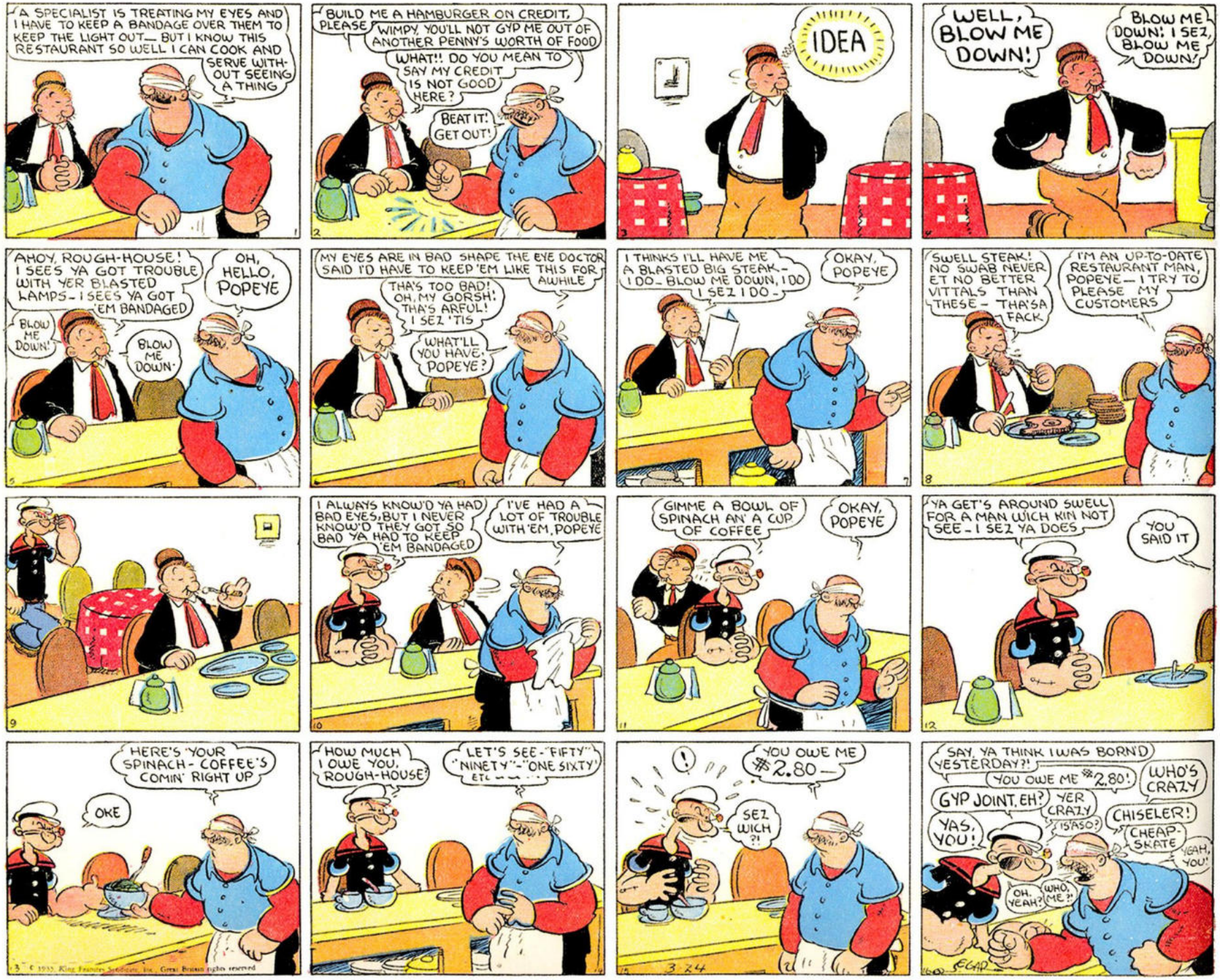
LOOKS GOOD, YES, BUT IT'S JUST A CHEAP IMITATION WORTH ABOUT A DIME A DOZEN
BUT! BUT! WIMPY FOUND IT IN HIS OYSTER
HE PROBABLY PUT IT THERE, HIMSELF, TO FOOL YOU
ARF! ARF! WIMPY KIN NOT GYP YOU, KIN HE? ARF! ARF!
POPEYE - IF YOU EVER MENTION A WORD ABOUT HIM TRICKING ME - I'LL MURDER YOU
SEGAR


A SPECIALIST IS TREATING MY EYES AND I HAVE TO KEEP A BANDAGE OVER THEM TO KEEP THE LIGHT OUT— BUT I KNOW THIS RESTAURANT SO WELL I CAN COOK AND SERVE WITH-OUT SEEING A THING
BUILD ME A HAMBURGER ON CREDIT, PLEASE
WIMPY, YOU'LL NOT GYP ME OUT OF ANOTHER PENNY'S WORTH OF FOOD
WHAT!! DO YOU MEAN TO SAY MY CREDIT IS NOT GOOD HERE?
BEAT IT! GET OUT!
IDEA
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
BLOW ME DOWN! I SEZ, BLOW ME DOWN!
AHOY, ROUGH-HOUSE! I SEES YA GOT TROUBLE WITH YER BLASTED LAMPS - I SEES YA GOT 'EM BANDAGED
OH, HELLO, POPEYE
BLOW ME DOWN!
BLOW ME DOWN.
MY EYES ARE IN BAD SHAPE THE EYE DOCTOR SAID I'D HAVE TO KEEP 'EM LIKE THIS FOR AWHILE
THA'S TOO BAD! OH, MY GORSH! THA'S ARFUL! I SEZ 'TIS
WHAT'LL YOU HAVE, POPEYE?
I THINKS I'LL HAVE ME A BLASTED BIG STEAK - I DO - BLOW ME DOWN, I DO I SEZ I DO -
OKAY, POPEYE
SWELL STEAK! NO SWAB NEVER ET NO BETTER VITTALS THAN THESE - THA'SA FACK
I'M AN UP-TO-DATE RESTAURANT MAN, POPEYE — I TRY TO PLEASE MY CUSTOMERS
I ALWAYS KNOW'D YA HAD BAD EYES, BUT I NEVER KNOW'D THEY GOT SO BAD YA HAD TO KEEP 'EM BANDAGED
I'VE HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH 'EM, POPEYE
GIMME A BOWL OF SPINACH AN' A CUP OF COFFEE
OKAY, POPEYE
YA GET'S AROUND SWELL FOR A MAN WICH KIN NOT SEE - I SEZ YA DOES
YOU SAID IT
HERE'S YOUR SPINACH - COFFEE'S COMIN' RIGHT UP
OKE
HOW MUCH I OWE YOU, ROUGH-HOUSE?
LET'S SEE - "FIFTY" "NINETY" - "ONE SIXTY" ETC
!
YOU OWE ME $2.80 —
SEZ WICH ?!
SAY, YA THINK I WAS BORN'D YESTERDAY?!
YOU OWE ME $2.80!
WHO'S CRAZY
GYP JOINT, EH?
YER CRAZY
CHISELER!
YAS, YOU!
IS'ASO?
CHEAP-SKATE
YEAH, YOU!
OH, YEAH?
WHO, ME?!
3-24
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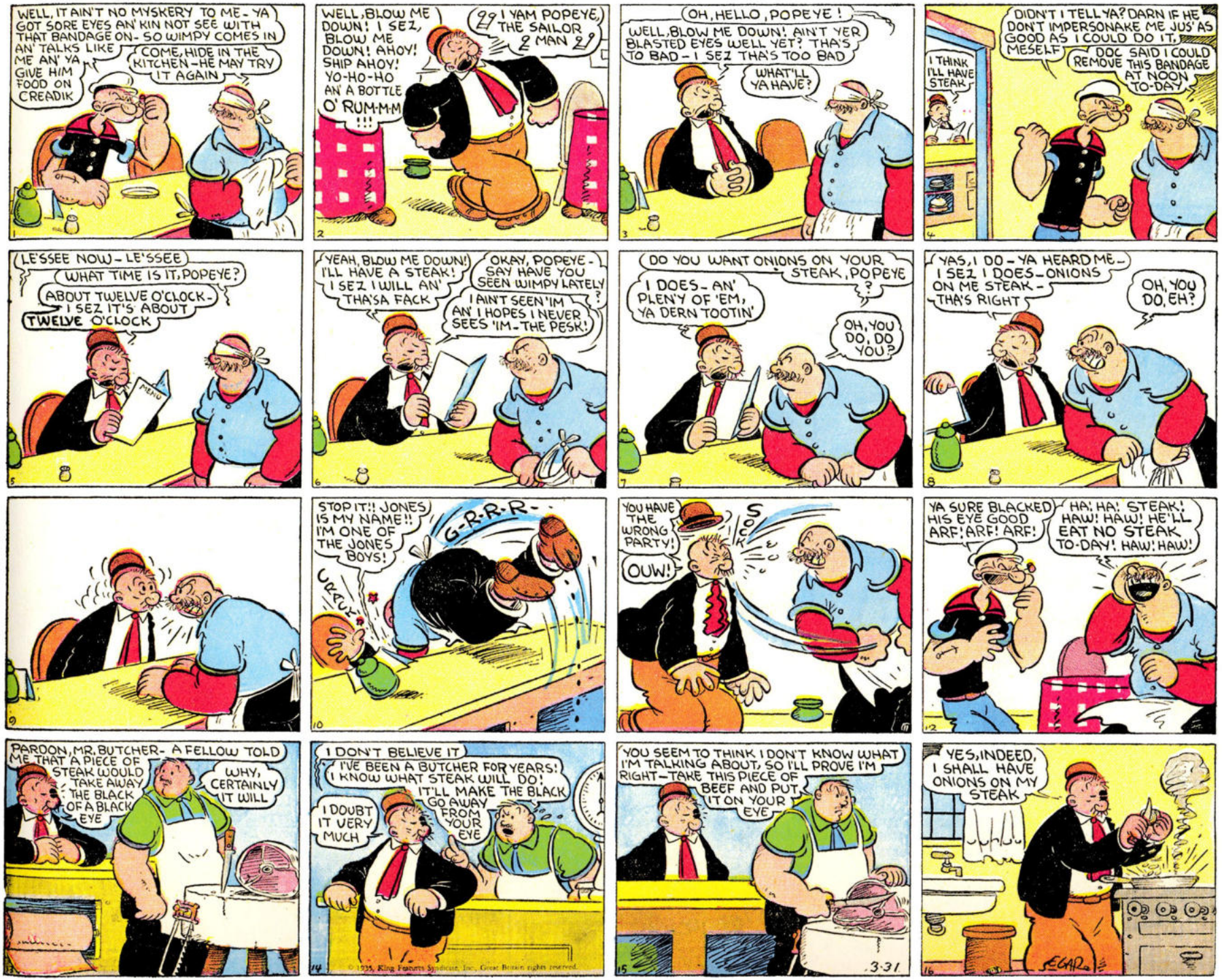
WELL, IT AIN'T NO MYSKERY TO ME - YA GOT SORE EYES AN' KIN NOT SEE WITH THAT BANDAGE ON - SO WIMPY COMES IN AN' TALKS LIKE ME AN' YA GIVE HIM FOOD ON CREADIK
COME, HIDE IN THE KITCHEN - HE MAY TRY IT AGAIN
1
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! I SEZ, BLOW ME DOWN! AHOY! SHIP AHOY! YO-HO-HO AN' A BOTTLE O' RUM-M-M !!!
I YAM POPEYE, THE SAILOR MAN
2
OH, HELLO, POPEYE!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! AIN'T YER BLASTED EYES WELL YET? THA'S TO BAD - I SEZ THA'S TOO BAD
WHAT'LL YA HAVE?
3
I THINK I'LL HAVE STEAK
DIDN'T I TELL YA? DARN IF HE DON'T IMPERSONAKE ME JUS' AS GOOD AS I COULD DO IT, MESELF
DOC SAID I COULD REMOVE THIS BANDAGE AT NOON TO-DAY
4
LE'SSEE NOW - LE'SSEE
WHAT TIME IS IT, POPEYE?
ABOUT TWELVE O'CLOCK - I SEZ IT'S ABOUT TWELVE O'CLOCK
MENU
5
YEAH, BLOW ME DOWN! I'LL HAVE A STEAK! I SEZ I WILL AN' THA'SA FACK
OKAY, POPEYE - SAY HAVE YOU SEEN WIMPY LATELY?
I AIN'T SEEN 'IM AN' I HOPES I NEVER SEES 'IM - THE PESK!
6
DO YOU WANT ONIONS ON YOUR STEAK, POPEYE?
I DOES - AN' PLEN'Y OF 'EM, YA DERN TOOTIN'
OH, YOU DO, DO YOU?
7
YAS, I DO - YA HEARD ME - I SEZ I DOES - ONIONS ON ME STEAK - THA'S RIGHT
OH, YOU DO, EH?
8
9
STOP IT!! JONES IS MY NAME!! I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS!
G-R-R-R-
UHAUK
10
YOU HAVE THE WRONG PARTY!
OUW!
SOCK
YA SURE BLACKED HIS EYE GOOD ARF! ARF! ARF!
HA! HA! STEAK! HAW! HAW! HE'LL EAT NO STEAK TO-DAY! HAW! HAW!
12
PARDON, MR. BUTCHER - A FELLOW TOLD ME THAT A PIECE OF STEAK WOULD TAKE AWAY THE BLACK OF A BLACK EYE
WHY, CERTAINLY IT WILL
I DON'T BELIEVE IT
I'VE BEEN A BUTCHER FOR YEARS! I KNOW WHAT STEAK WILL DO! IT'LL MAKE THE BLACK GO AWAY FROM YOUR EYE
I DOUBT IT VERY MUCH
14
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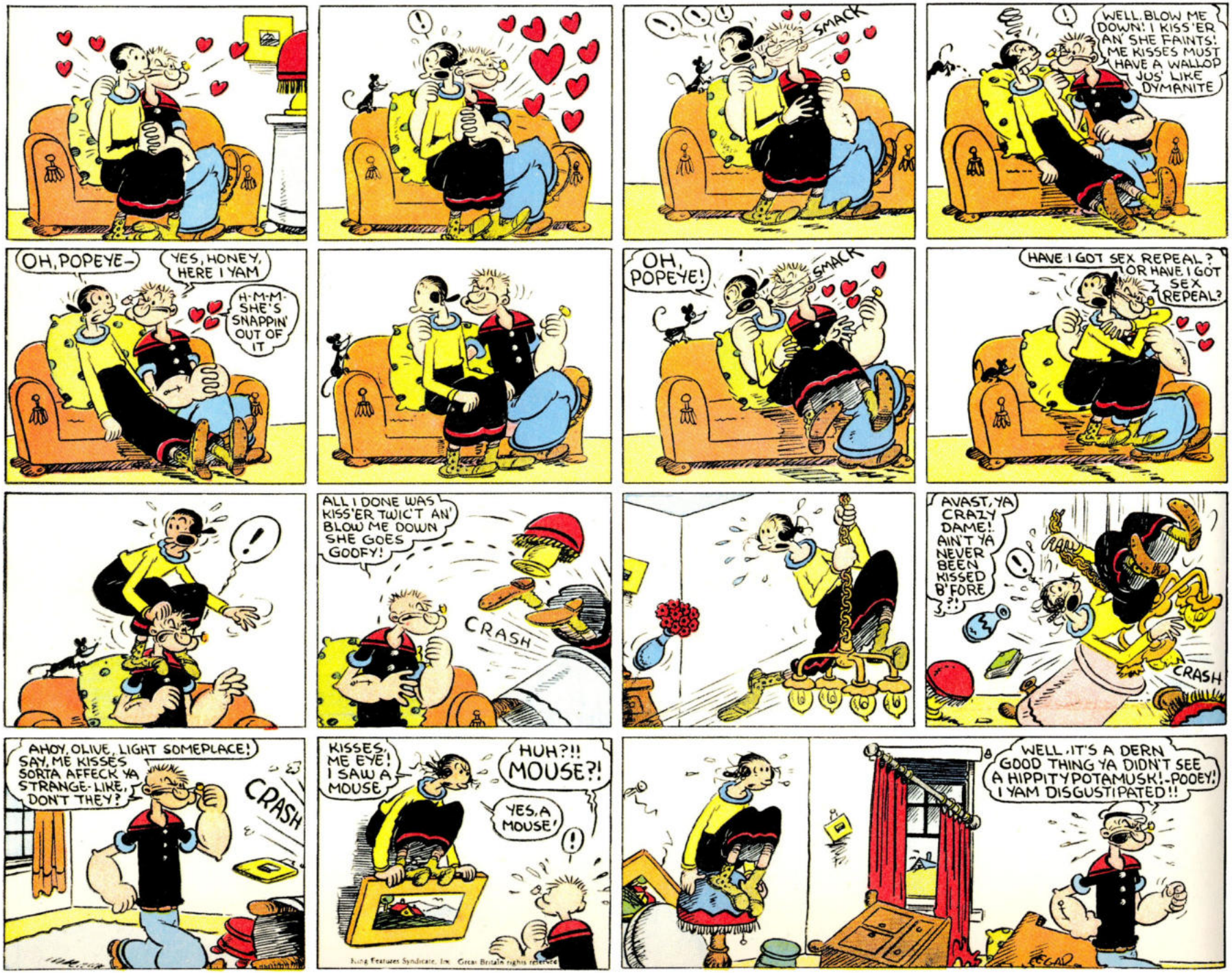
YOU SEEM TO THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, SO I'LL PROVE I'M RIGHT - TAKE THIS PIECE OF BEEF AND PUT IT ON YOUR EYE
3-31
15
YES, INDEED, I SHALL HAVE ONIONS ON MY STEAK
SEGAR
16


OH, POPEYE-
YES, HONEY, HERE I YAM
H-M-M- SHE'S SNAPPIN' OUT OF IT
SMACK
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! I KISS 'ER AN' SHE FAINTS! ME KISSES MUST HAVE A WALLOP JUS' LIKE DYMANITE
OH, POPEYE!
SMACK
HAVE I GOT SEX REPEAL? OR HAVE I GOT SEX REPEAL?
ALL I DONE WAS KISS'ER TWIC'T AN' BLOW ME DOWN SHE GOES GOOFY!
CRASH
AVAST, YA CRAZY DAME! AIN'T YA NEVER BEEN KISSED B'FORE?!
CRASH
AHOY, OLIVE, LIGHT SOMEPLACE! SAY, ME KISSES SORTA AFFECK YA STRANGE-LIKE, DON'T THEY?
CRASH
KISSES, ME EYE! I SAW A MOUSE
HUH?!! MOUSE?!
YES, A MOUSE!
WELL, IT'S A DERN GOOD THING YA DIDN'T SEE A HIPPITYPOTAMUSK!-POOEY! I YAM DISGUSTIPATED!!
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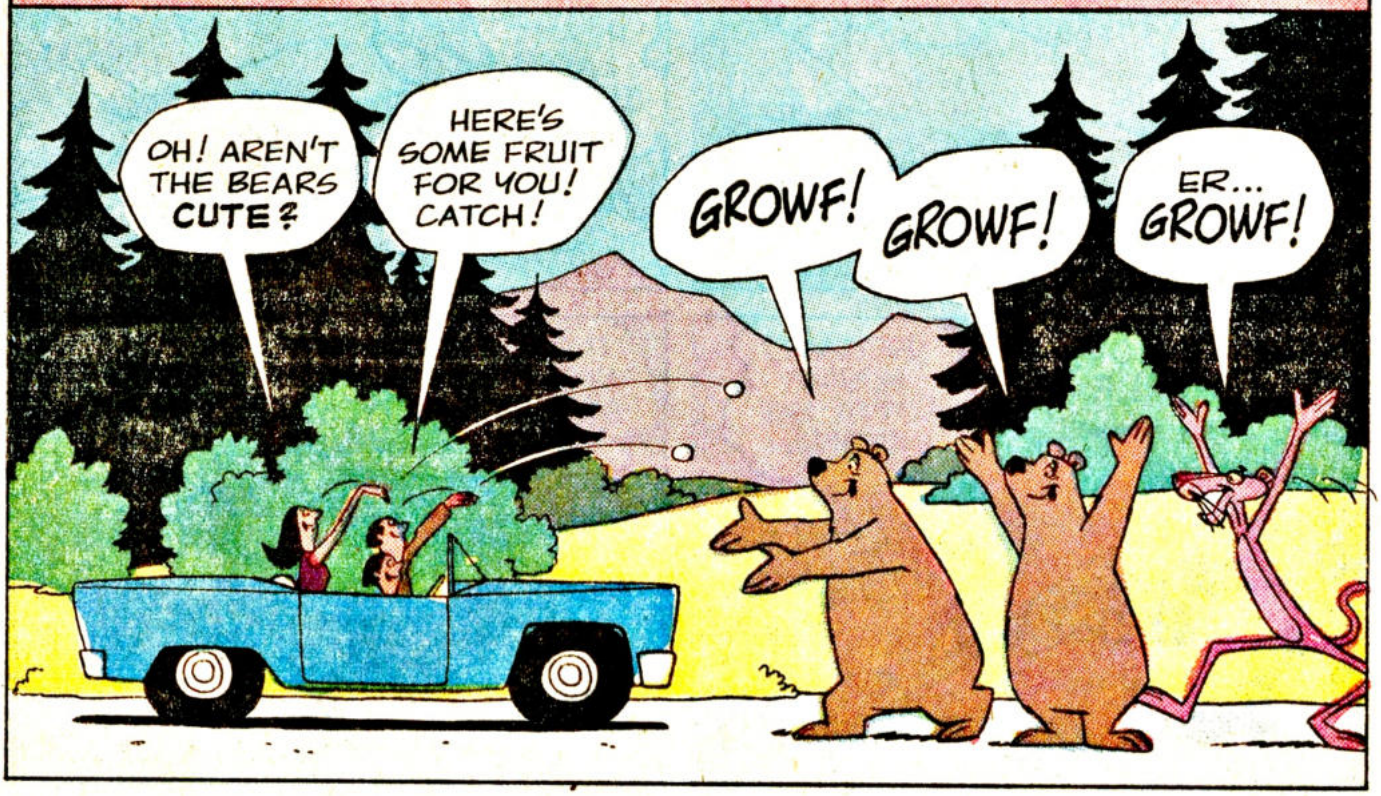
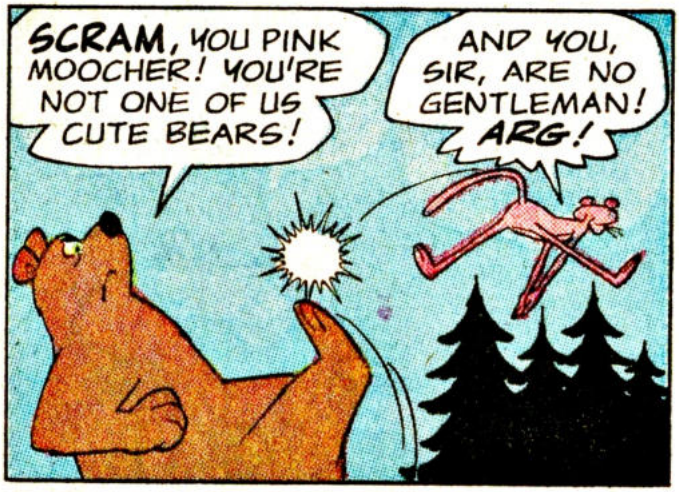
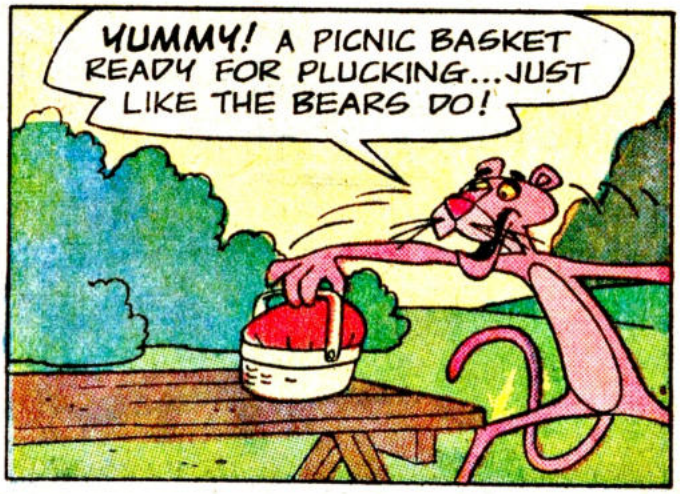
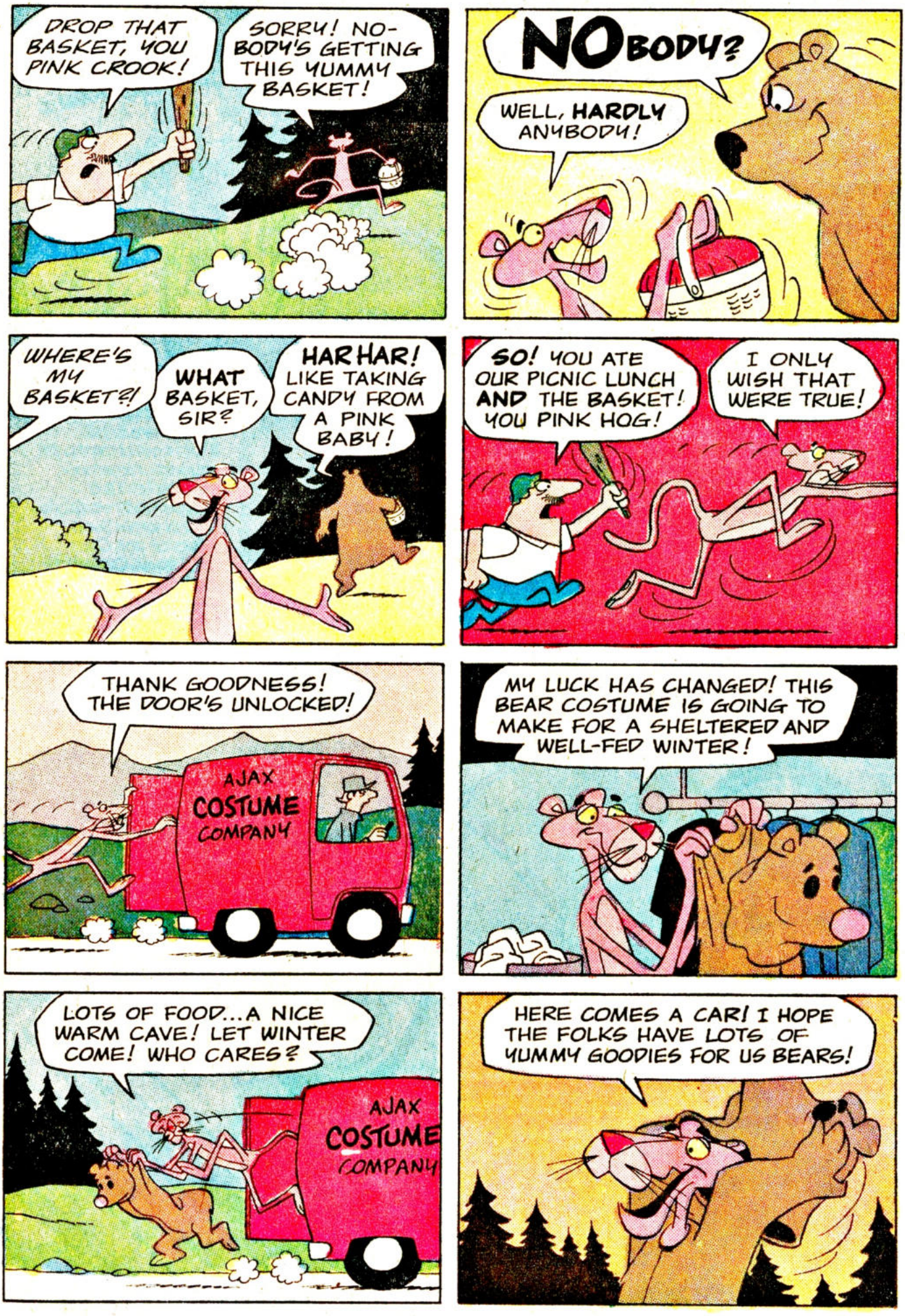
THE PINK PANTHER

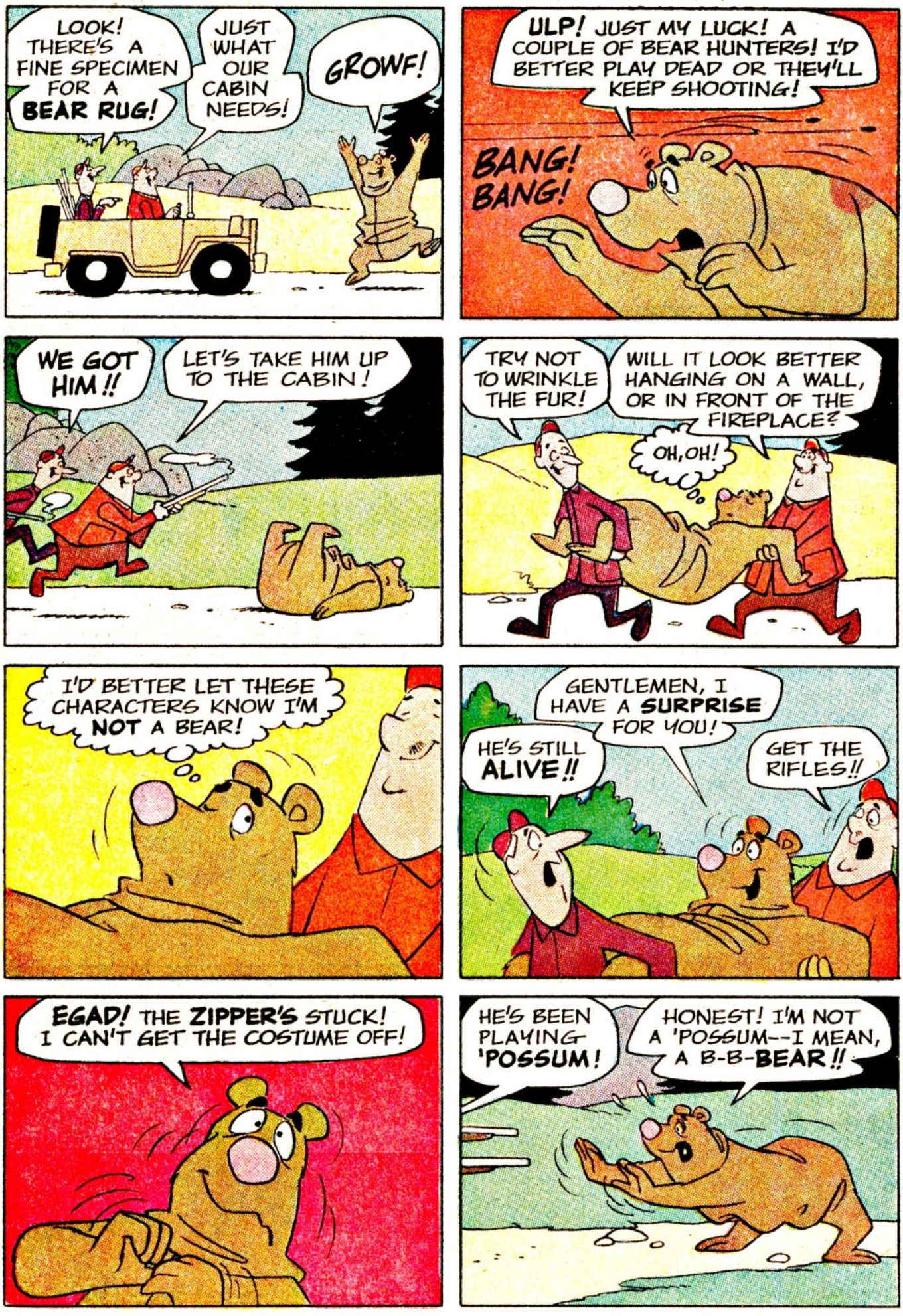
BEARLY PINK

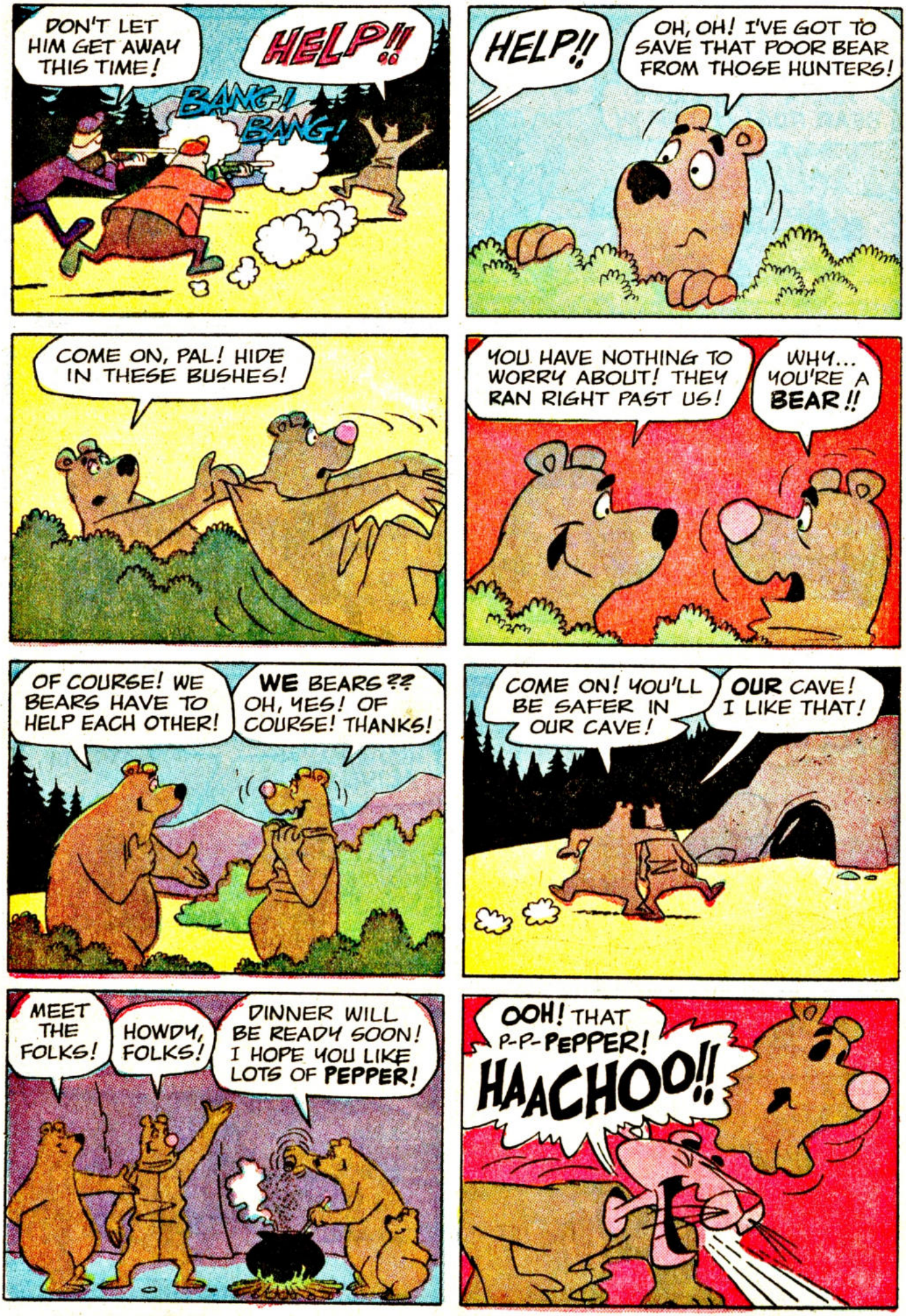


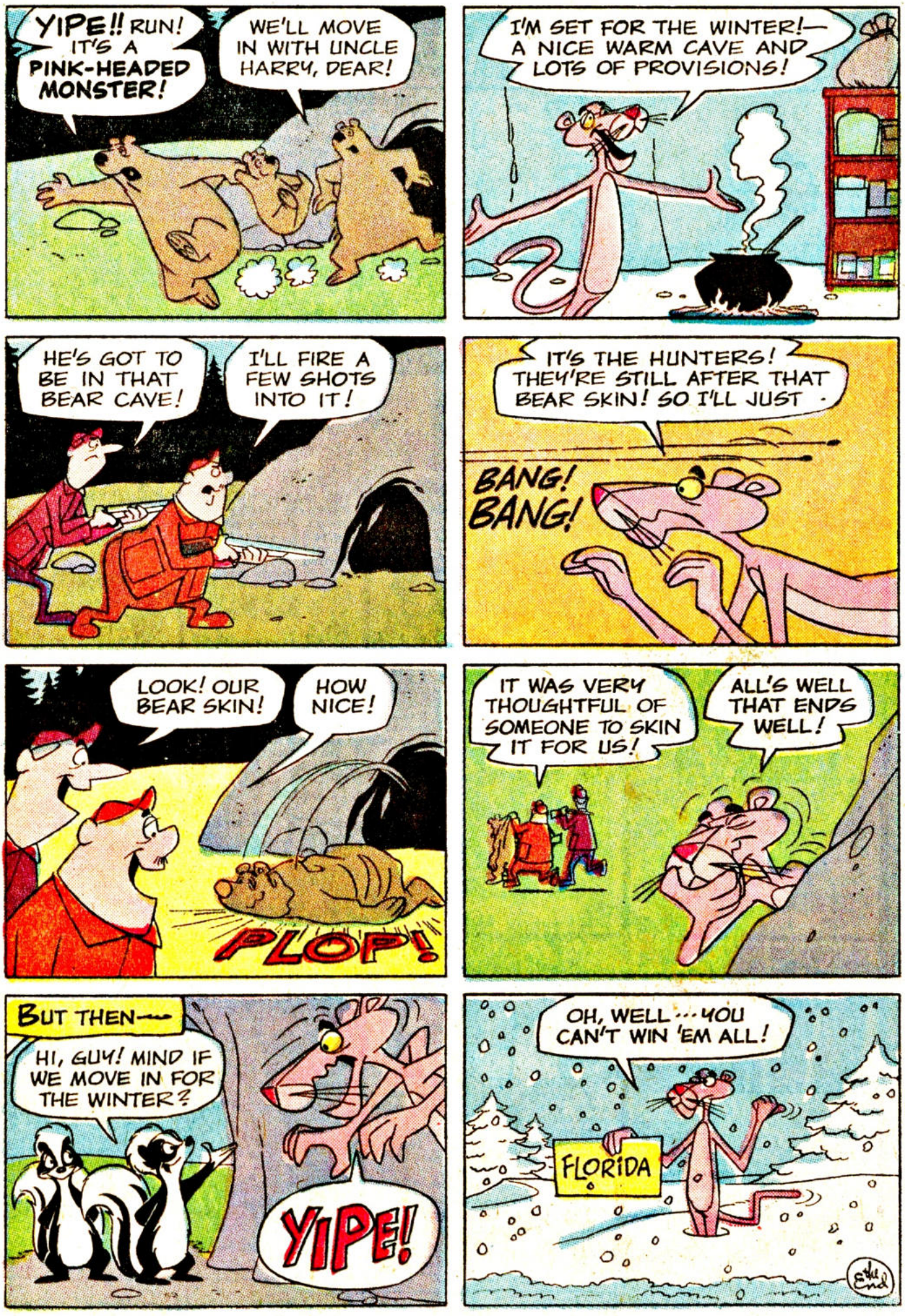





DROP THAT BASKET, YOU PINK CROOK!
SORRY! NOBODY'S GETTING THIS YUMMY BASKET!
NOBODY?
WELL, HARDLY ANYBODY!
WHERE'S MY BASKET?!
WHAT BASKET, SIR?
HAR HAR! LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A PINK BABY!
SO! YOU ATE OUR PICNIC LUNCH AND THE BASKET! YOU PINK HOG!
I ONLY WISH THAT WERE TRUE!
THANK GOODNESS! THE DOOR'S UNLOCKED!
AJAX COSTUME COMPANY
MY LUCK HAS CHANGED! THIS BEAR COSTUME IS GOING TO MAKE FOR A SHELTERED AND WELL-FED WINTER!
LOTS OF FOOD...A NICE WARM CAVE! LET WINTER COME! WHO CARES?
AJAX COSTUME COMPANY
HERE COMES A CAR! I HOPE THE FOLKS HAVE LOTS OF YUMMY GOODIES FOR US BEARS!


LOOK! THERE'S A FINE SPECIMEN FOR A BEAR RUG!
JUST WHAT OUR CABIN NEEDS!
GROWF!
ULP! JUST MY LUCK! A COUPLE OF BEAR HUNTERS! I'D BETTER PLAY DEAD OR THEY'LL KEEP SHOOTING!
BANG! BANG!
WE GOT HIM!!
LET'S TAKE HIM UP TO THE CABIN!
TRY NOT TO WRINKLE THE FUR!
WILL IT LOOK BETTER HANGING ON A WALL, OR IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE?
OH, OH!
I'D BETTER LET THESE CHARACTERS KNOW I'M NOT A BEAR!
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
HE'S STILL ALIVE!!
GET THE RIFLES!!
EGAD! THE ZIPPER'S STUCK! I CAN'T GET THE COSTUME OFF!
HE'S BEEN PLAYING 'POSSUM!
HONEST! I'M NOT A 'POSSUM--I MEAN, A B-B-BEAR!!


DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY THIS TIME!
HELP!!
BANG! BANG!
HELP!!
OH, OH! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT POOR BEAR FROM THOSE HUNTERS!
COME ON, PAL! HIDE IN THESE BUSHES!
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! THEY RAN RIGHT PAST US!
WHY... YOU'RE A BEAR!!
OF COURSE! WE BEARS HAVE TO HELP EACH OTHER!
WE BEARS ?? OH, YES! OF COURSE! THANKS!
COME ON! YOU'LL BE SAFER IN OUR CAVE!
OUR CAVE! I LIKE THAT!
MEET THE FOLKS!
HOWDY, FOLKS!
DINNER WILL BE READY SOON! I HOPE YOU LIKE LOTS OF PEPPER!
OOH! THAT P-P-PEPPER!
HAACHOO!!


YIPE!! RUN! IT'S A PINK-HEADED MONSTER!
WE'LL MOVE IN WITH UNCLE HARRY, DEAR!
I'M SET FOR THE WINTER!— A NICE WARM CAVE AND LOTS OF PROVISIONS!
HE'S GOT TO BE IN THAT BEAR CAVE!
I'LL FIRE A FEW SHOTS INTO IT!
IT'S THE HUNTERS! THEY'RE STILL AFTER THAT BEAR SKIN! SO I'LL JUST
BANG! BANG!
LOOK! OUR BEAR SKIN!
HOW NICE!
PLOP!
IT WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL OF SOMEONE TO SKIN IT FOR US!
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
BUT THEN—
HI, GUY! MIND IF WE MOVE IN FOR THE WINTER?
YIPE!
OH, WELL ... YOU CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL!
FLORIDA
The End

PANINI

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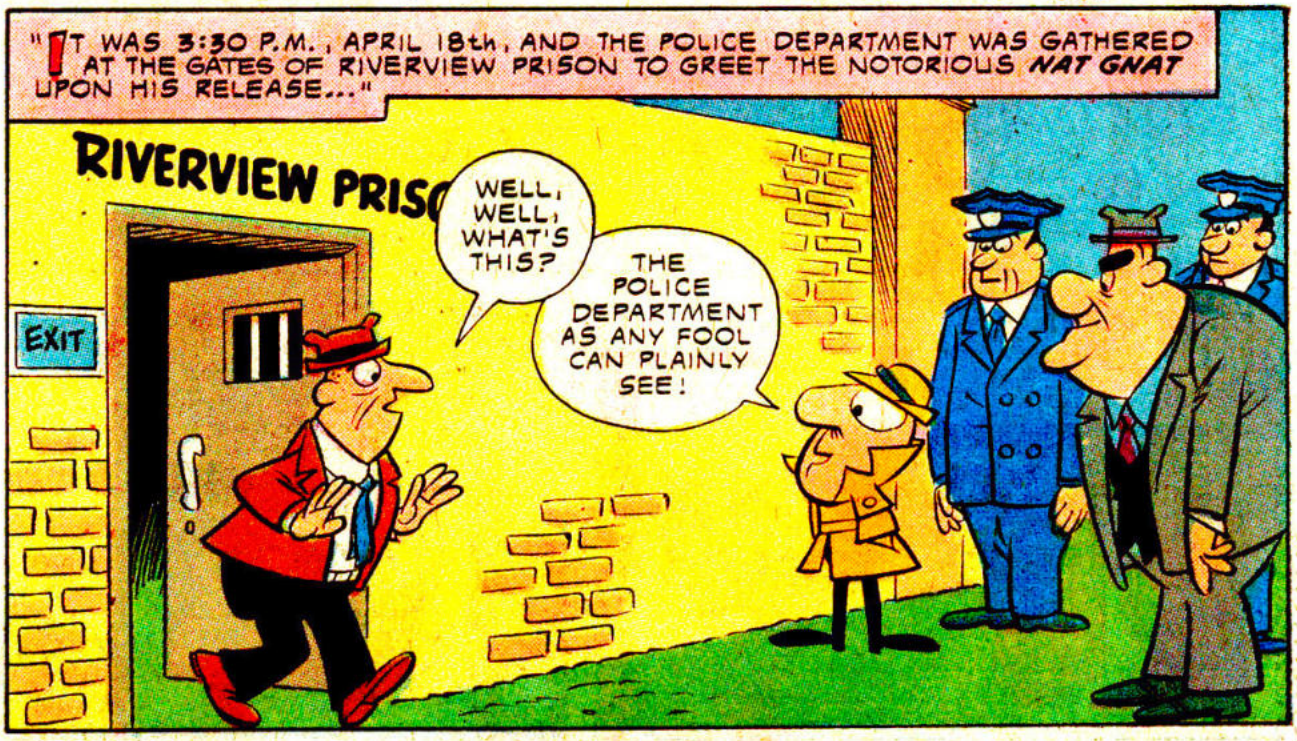
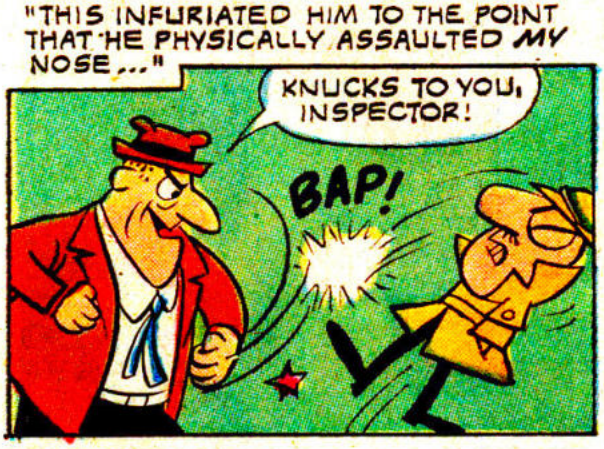
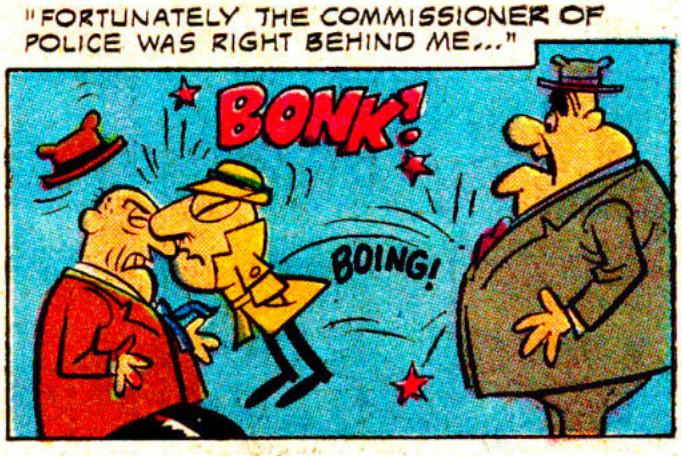
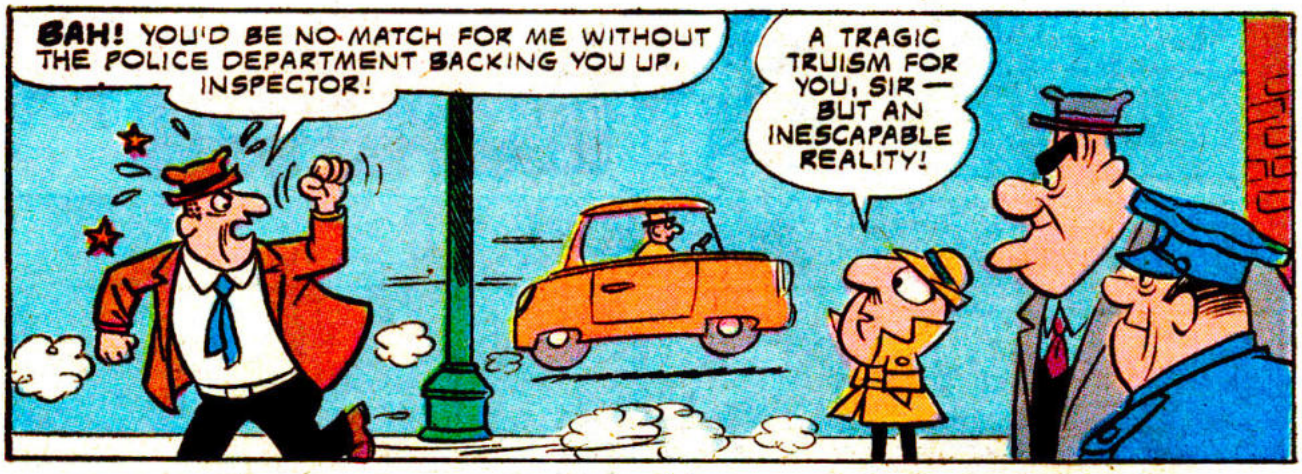
Case of:

The KIDNAPPED INSPECTOR


"IT WAS 3:30 P.M., APRIL 18th, AND THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WAS GATHERED AT THE GATES OF RIVERVIEW PRISON TO GREET THE NOTORIOUS NAT GNAT UPON HIS RELEASE..."
RIVERVIEW PRIS
EXIT
WELL, WELL, WHAT'S THIS?
THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AS ANY FOOL CAN PLAINLY SEE!

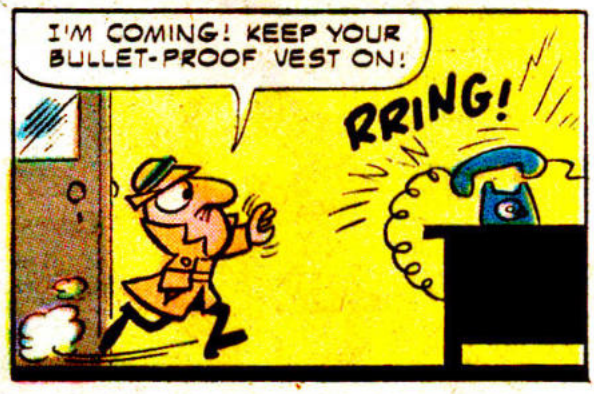




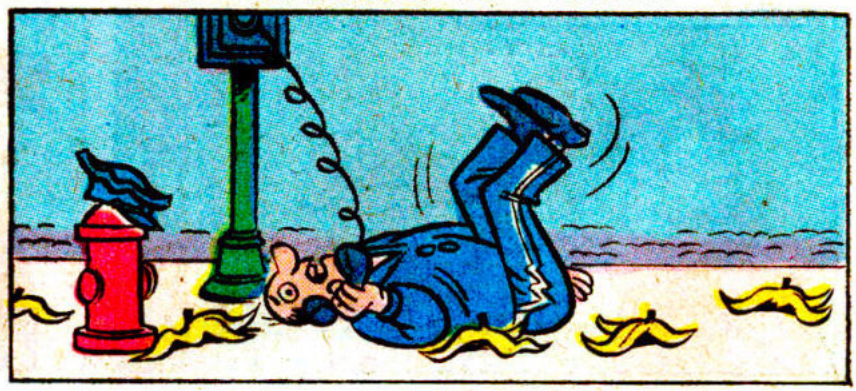

BAH! YOU'D BE NO MATCH FOR ME WITHOUT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT BACKING YOU UP, INSPECTOR!
A TRAGIC TRUISM FOR YOU, SIR — BUT AN INESCAPABLE REALITY!

"I HAD A FEELING I HAD NOT HEARD THE LAST OF NAT GNAT..."

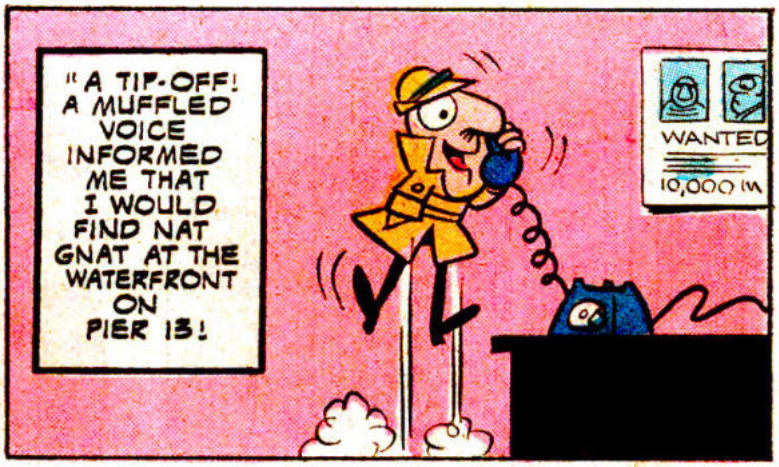
"BY THE TIME I REACHED MY OFFICE, OFFICER LEGGE WAS CALLING IN..."

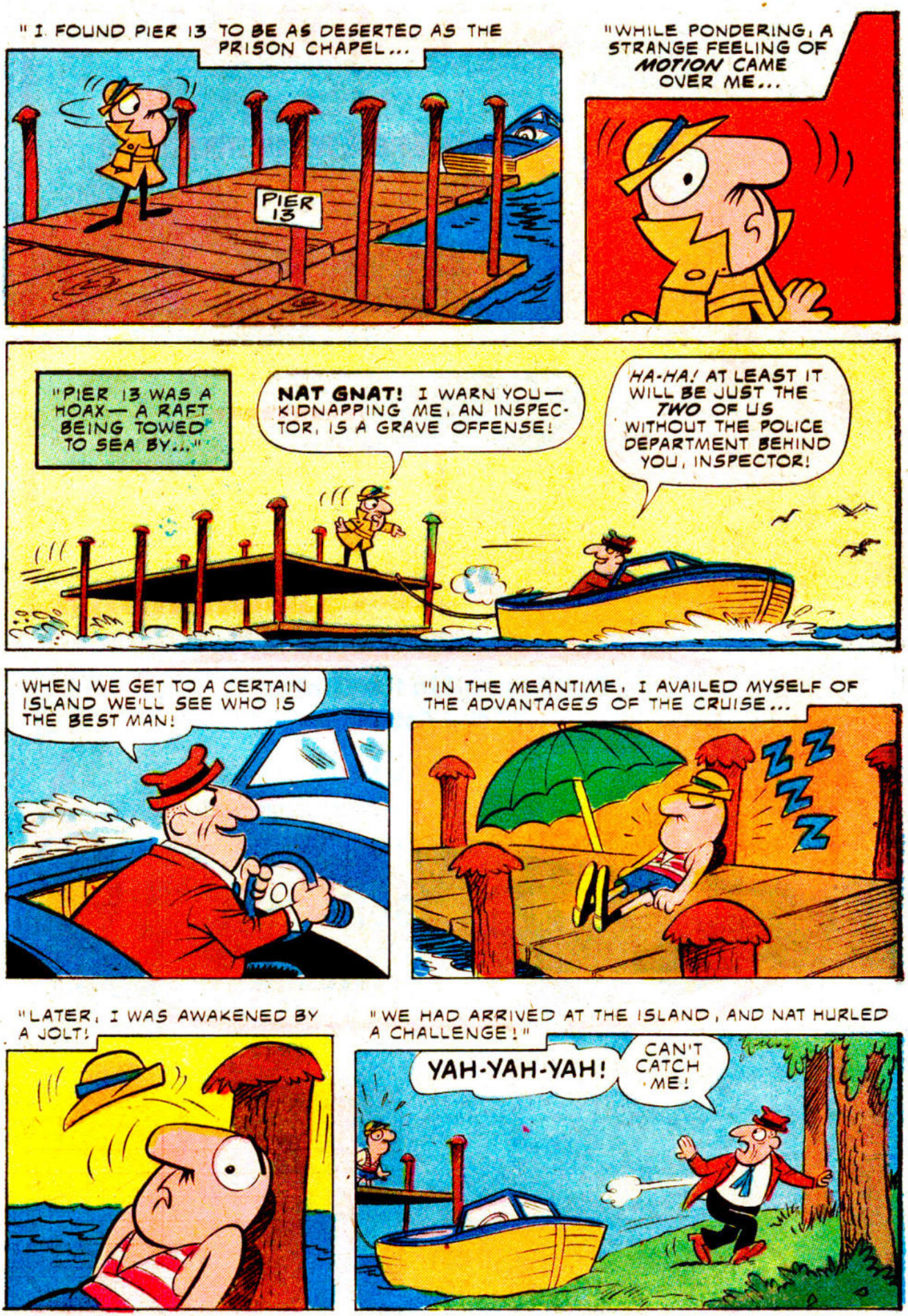


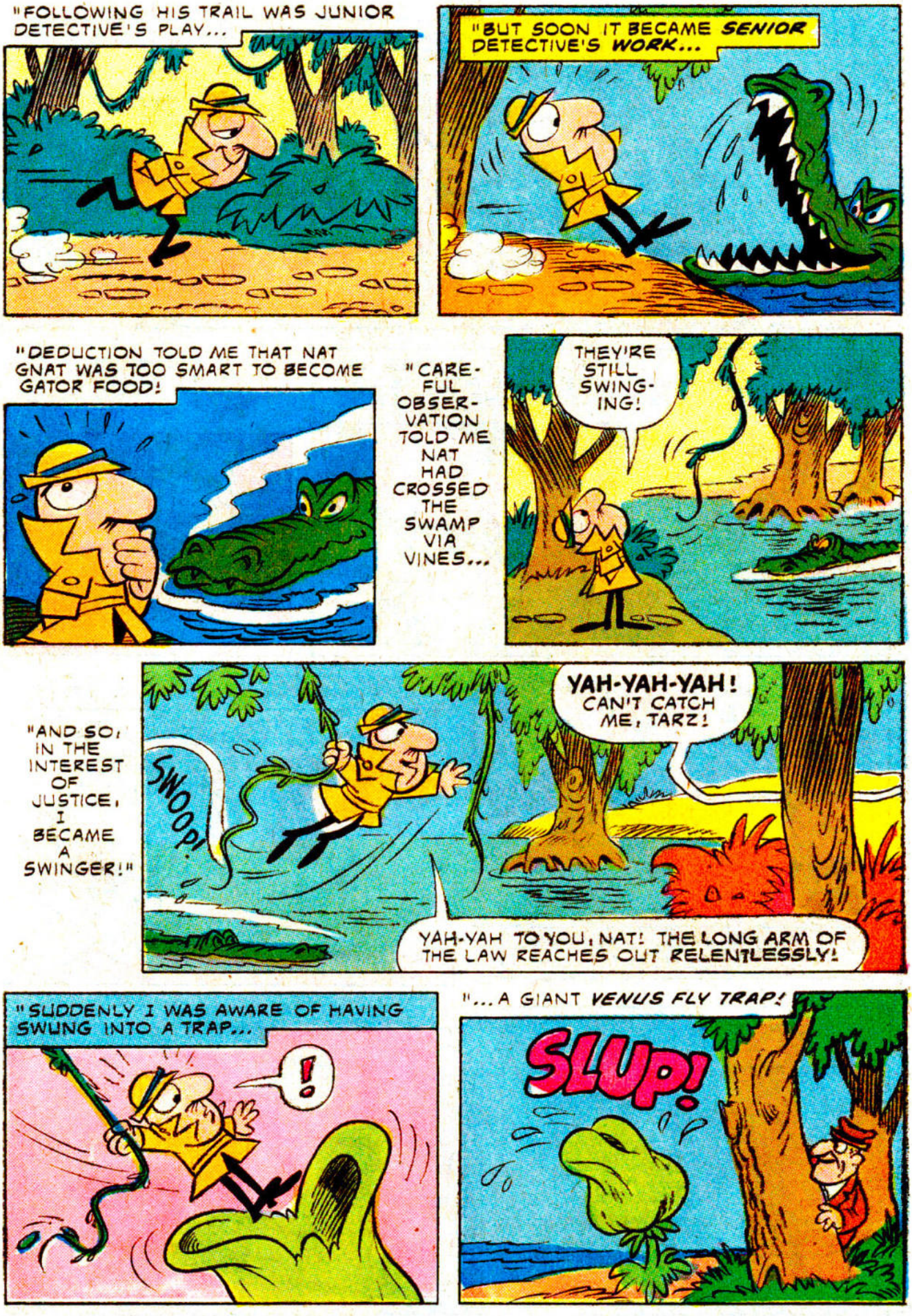
"IT SEEMS A *LITERAL* SLIP WAS INITIATED BY A TRAIL OF BANANA SKINS IN NAT'S WAKE...

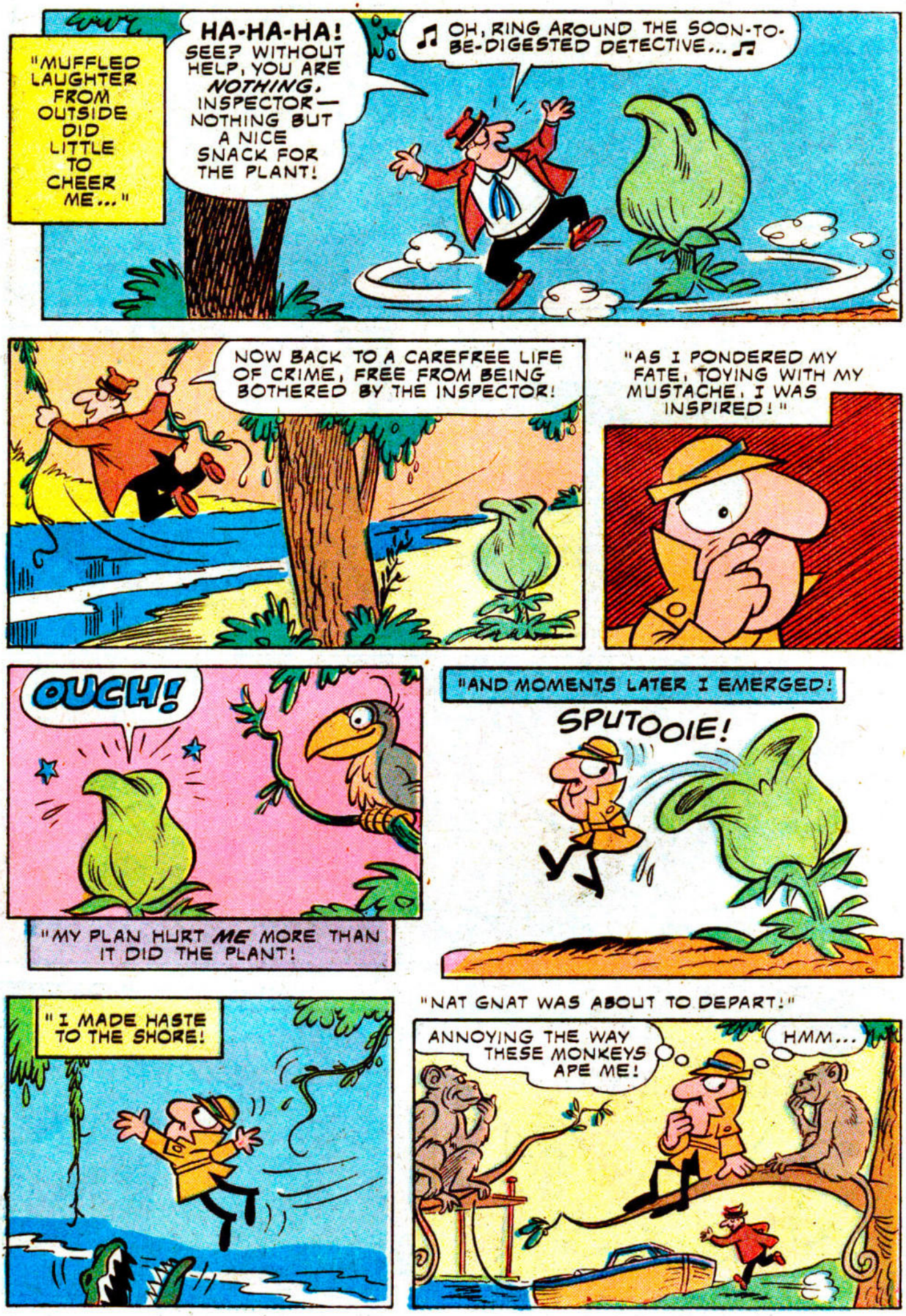


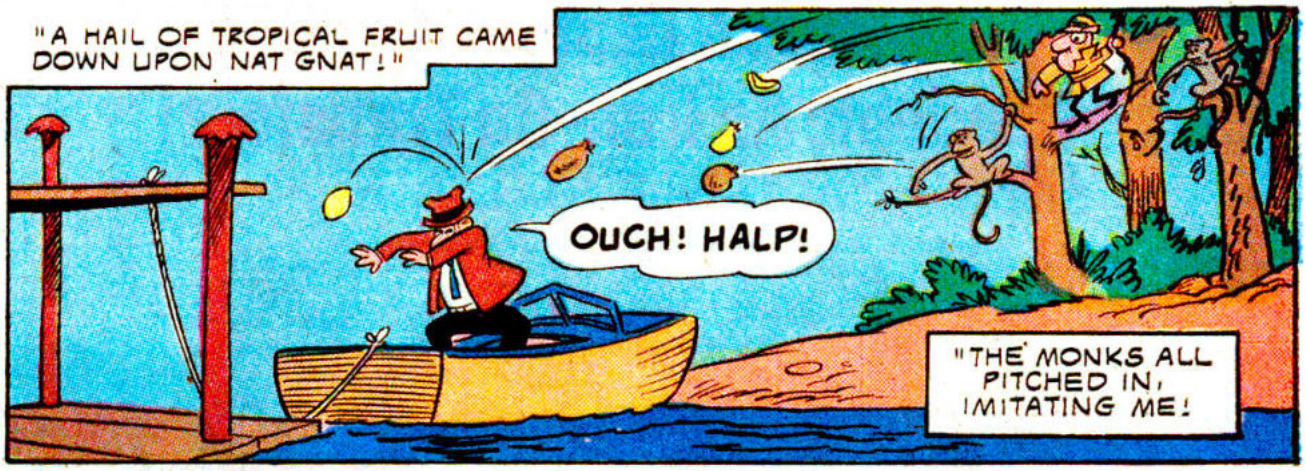
"NO SOONER HAD I HUNG UP WHEN...

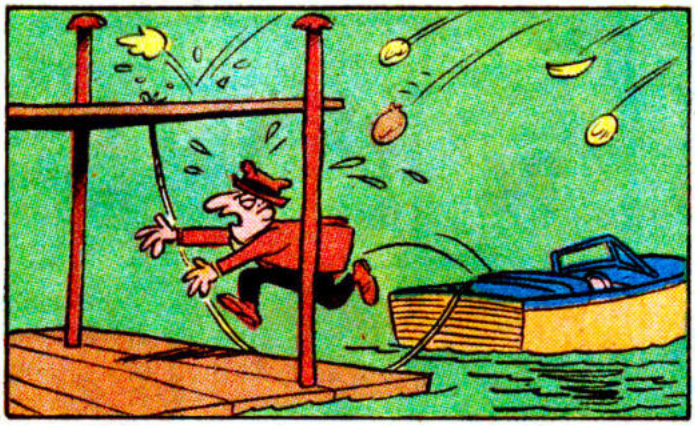


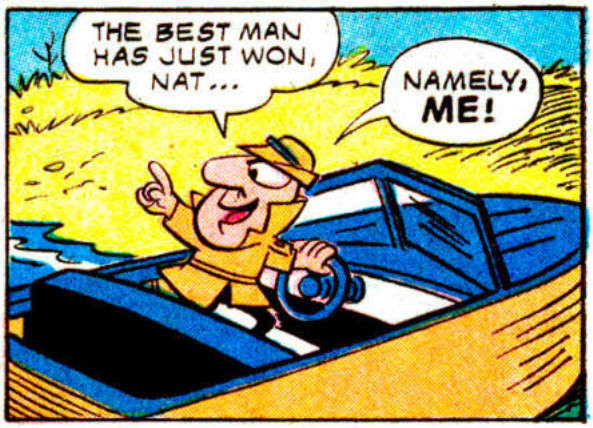

"I FOUND PIER 13 TO BE AS DESERTED AS THE PRISON CHAPEL...
PIER 13
"WHILE PONDERING, A STRANGE FEELING OF MOTION CAME OVER ME...
"PIER 13 WAS A HOAX— A RAFT BEING TOWED TO SEA BY..."
NAT GNAT! I WARN YOU— KIDNAPPING ME, AN INSPECTOR, IS A GRAVE OFFENSE!
HA-HA! AT LEAST IT WILL BE JUST THE TWO OF US WITHOUT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT BEHIND YOU, INSPECTOR!
WHEN WE GET TO A CERTAIN ISLAND WE'LL SEE WHO IS THE BEST MAN!
"IN THE MEANTIME, I AVAILED MYSELF OF THE ADVANTAGES OF THE CRUISE...
"LATER, I WAS AWAKENED BY A JOLT!
"WE HAD ARRIVED AT THE ISLAND, AND NAT HURLED A CHALLENGE!"
YAH-YAH-YAH!
CAN'T CATCH ME!

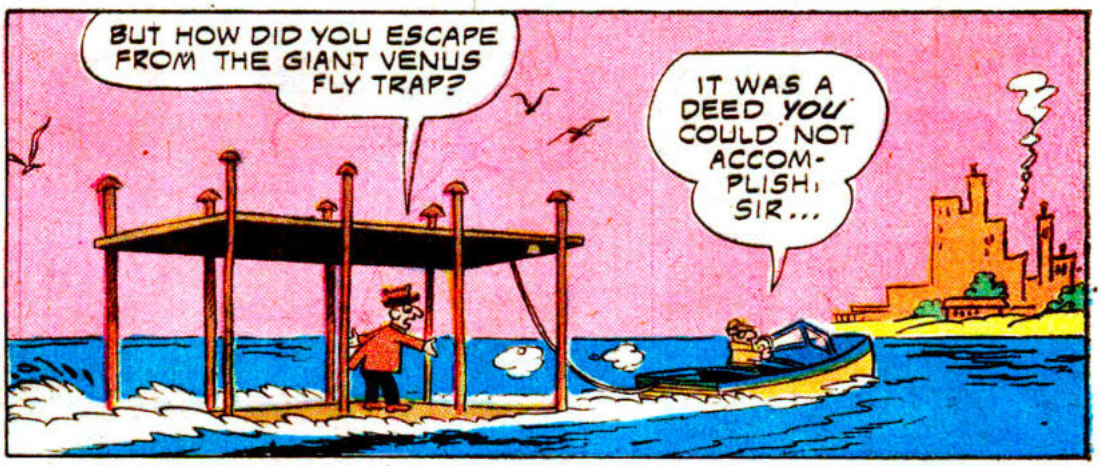

"FOLLOWING HIS TRAIL WAS JUNIOR DETECTIVE'S PLAY...
"BUT SOON IT BECAME SENIOR DETECTIVE'S WORK...
"DEDUCTION TOLD ME THAT NAT GNAT WAS TOO SMART TO BECOME GATOR FOOD!
"CAREFUL OBSERVATION TOLD ME NAT HAD CROSSED THE SWAMP VIA VINES...
THEY'RE STILL SWINGING!
"AND SO, IN THE INTEREST OF JUSTICE, I BECAME A SWINGER!"
SWOOP!
YAH-YAH-YAH! CAN'T CATCH ME, TARZ!
YAH-YAH TO YOU, NAT! THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW REACHES OUT RELENTLESSLY!
"SUDDENLY I WAS AWARE OF HAVING SWUNG INTO A TRAP...
!
"...A GIANT VENUS FLY TRAP!
SLUP!

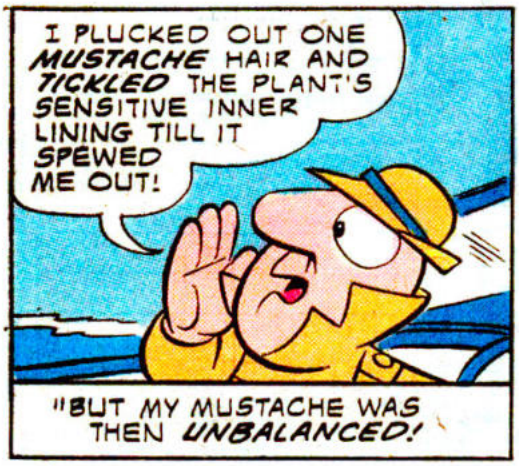

"MUFFLED LAUGHTER FROM OUTSIDE DID LITTLE TO CHEER ME..."
HA-HA-HA! SEE? WITHOUT HELP, YOU ARE NOTHING, INSPECTOR— NOTHING BUT A NICE SNACK FOR THE PLANT!
OH, RING AROUND THE SOON-TO-BE-DIGESTED DETECTIVE...
NOW BACK TO A CAREFREE LIFE OF CRIME, FREE FROM BEING BOTHERED BY THE INSPECTOR!
"AS I PONDERED MY FATE, TOYING WITH MY MUSTACHE, I WAS INSPIRED!"
OUCH!
"MY PLAN HURT ME MORE THAN IT DID THE PLANT!
"AND MOMENTS LATER I EMERGED!
SPUTOOIE!
"I MADE HASTE TO THE SHORE!
"NAT GNAT WAS ABOUT TO DEPART!"
ANNOYING THE WAY THESE MONKEYS APE ME!
HMM...


"A HAIL OF TROPICAL FRUIT CAME DOWN UPON NAT GNAT!"
OUCH! HALP!
"THE MONKS ALL PITCHED IN, IMITATING ME!

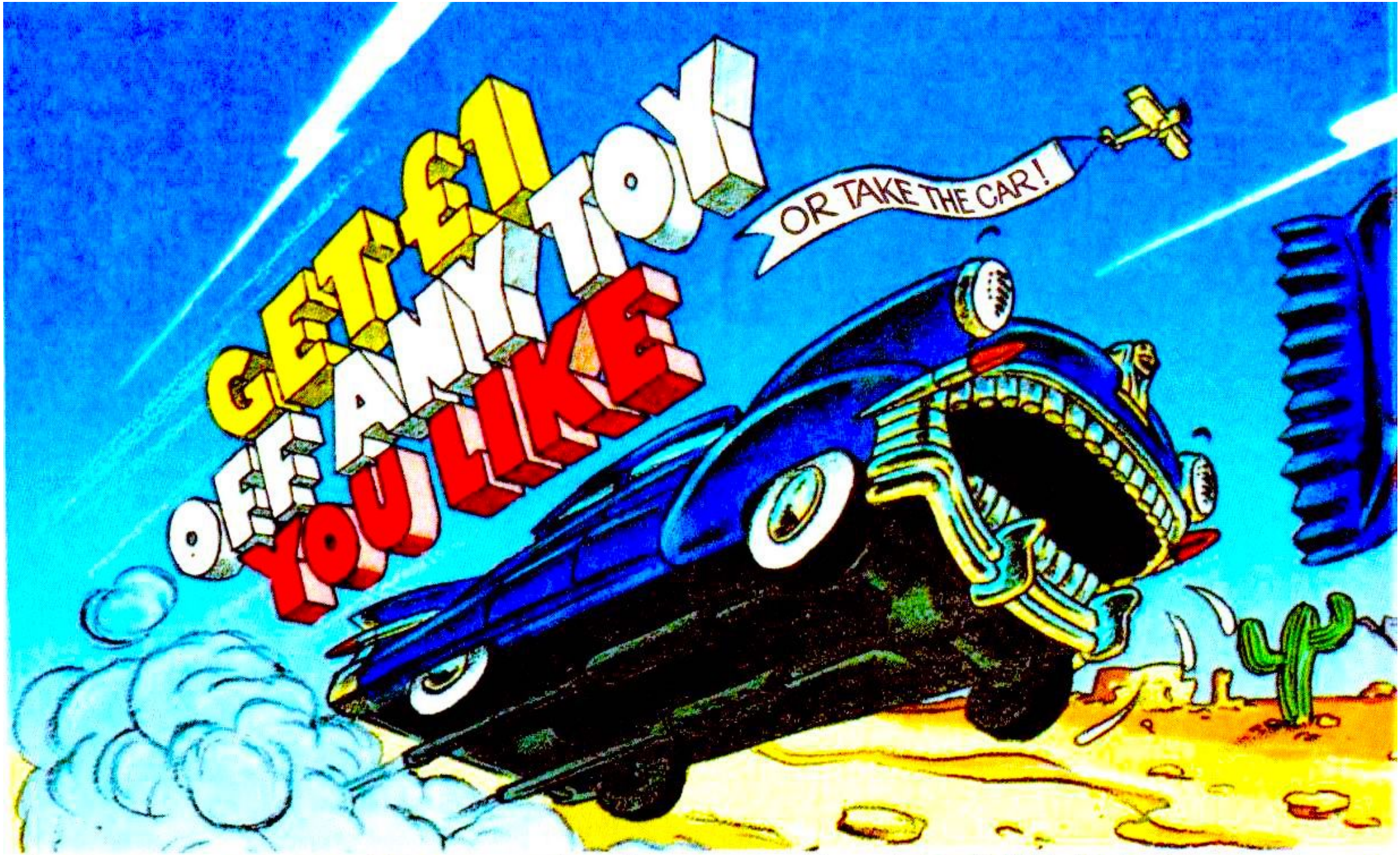

"NAT SOUGHT SHELTER UNDER PIER 13...


"AND I TOOK COMMAND OF THE BOAT!"
THE BEST MAN HAS JUST WON, NAT...
NAMELY, ME!


"AS I TOWED THE BE-WILDERED KID-NAPPER BACK TO CAPTIVITY..."
BUT HOW DID YOU ESCAPE FROM THE GIANT VENUS FLY TRAP?
IT WAS A DEED YOU COULD NOT ACCOM-PLISH, SIR...


I PLUCKED OUT ONE MUSTACHE HAIR AND TICKLED THE PLANT'S SENSITIVE INNER LINING TILL IT SPEWED ME OUT!
"BUT MY MUSTACHE WAS THEN UNBALANCED!

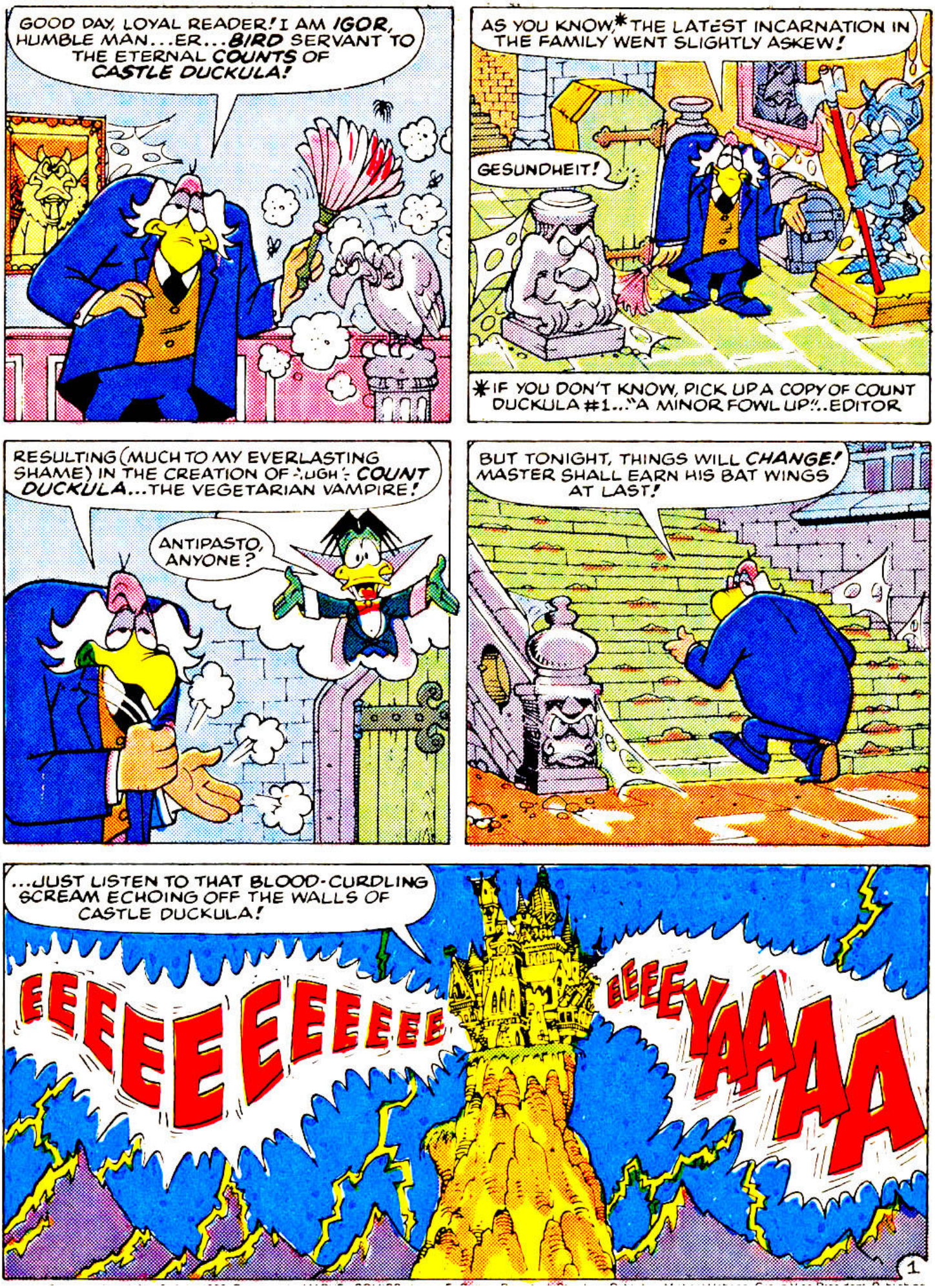
"AND SO UNTIL THAT ONE HAIR GROWS BACK... I WEAR A PHONY MUSTACHE!"
WHO ARE YOU?
HMM... THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO TAKE A VACATION!
COMMISSIONER OF POLICE
The End

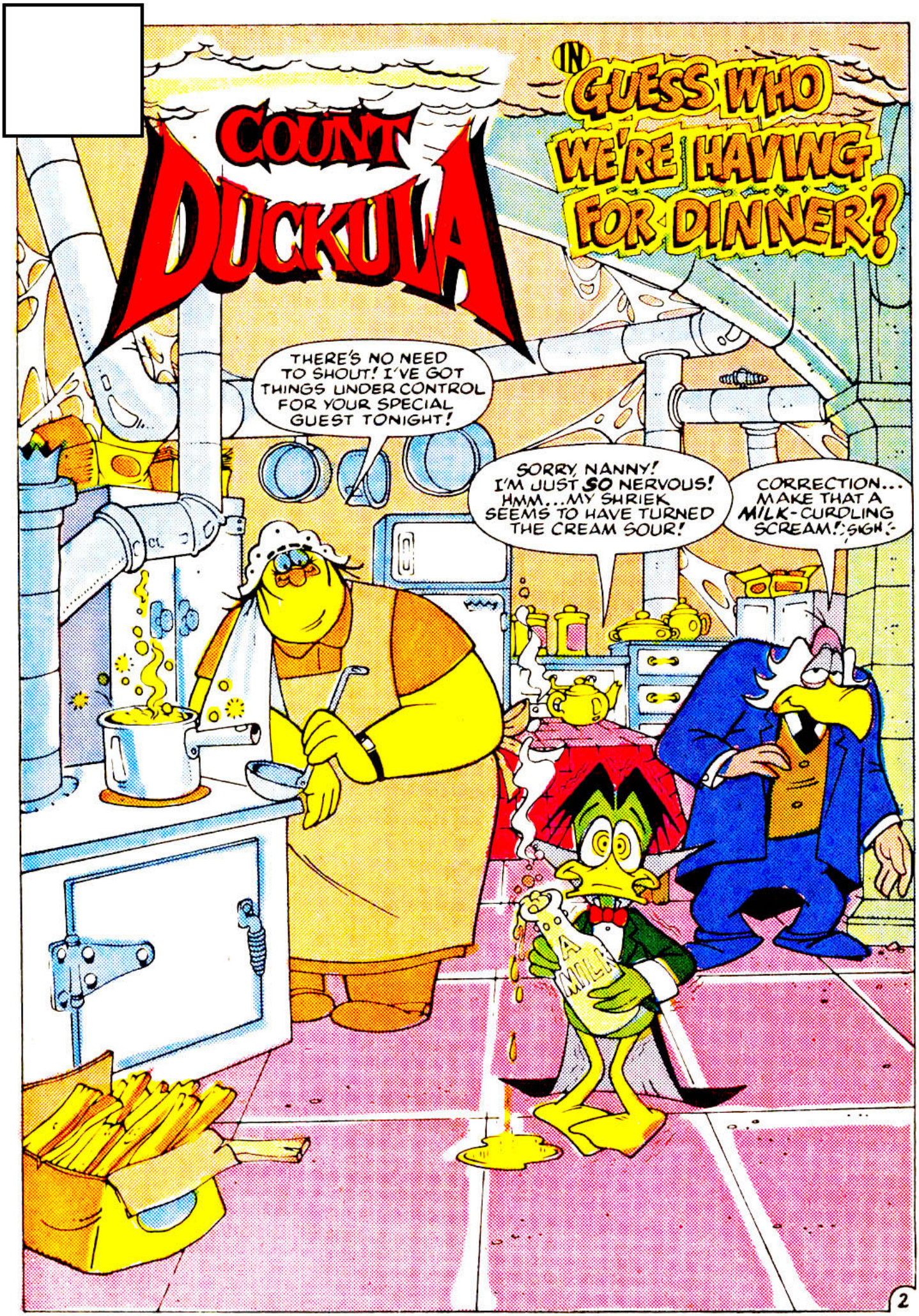


*Send toy stamps to the value of 20 points together with your name, address, choice of gift (stating toy token or car), parent/
Only one 5 point comic starter stamp per application. Applications close 31.3.91

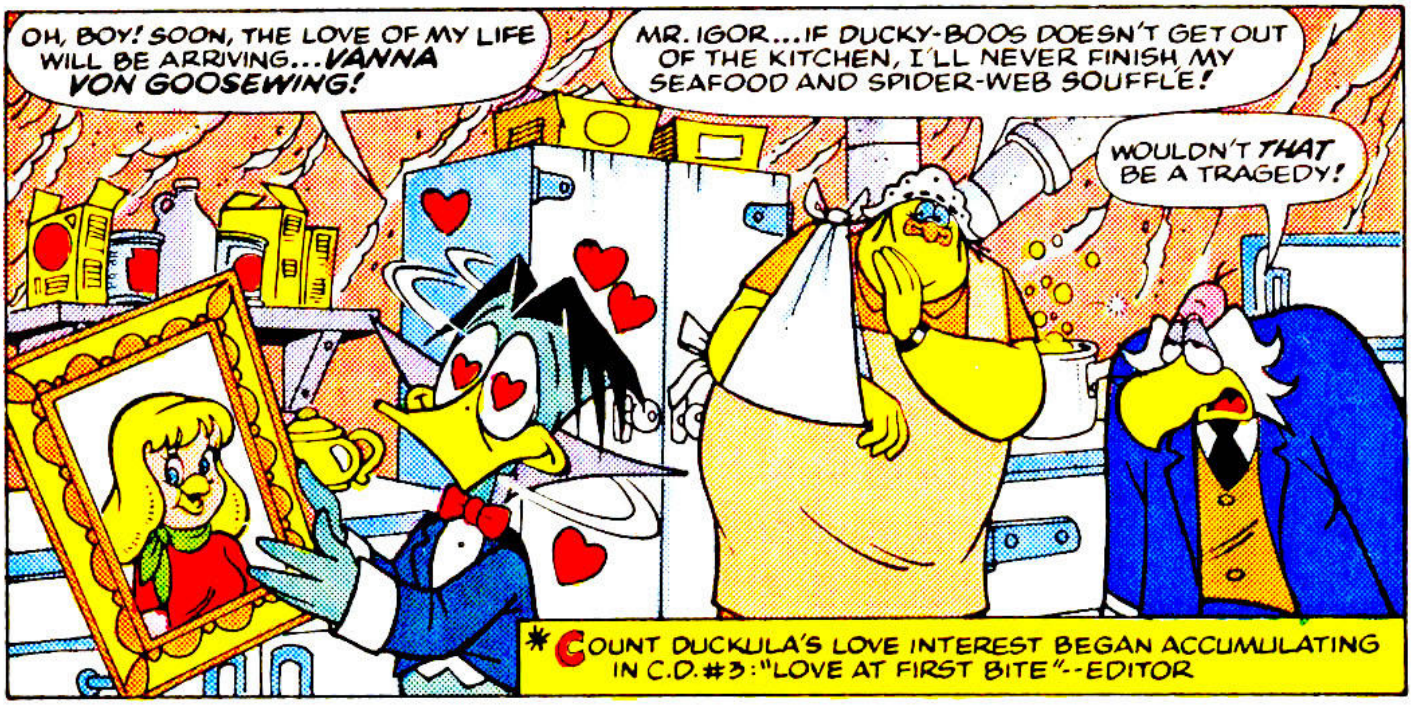
Milky Way
Free
£1 toy token
1 TOY STAMP
HE'S NOT JUST A CAR
HE'S A MEGASTAR!
COLLECT MILKY WAY TOY STAMPS AND YOU CAN COLLECT SOME REALLY GREAT GIFTS.
LIKE A TOY TOKEN WORTH £1 - TO PUT TOWARDS THE PURCHASE OF ANY TOY YOU LIKE.*
OR CHOOSE A MODEL OF THE MILKY WAY BLUE CAR - A FABULOUS MATCHBOX '57 CHEVY.
ALL YOU NEED ARE TOY STAMPS TO THE VALUE OF 20 POINTS. YOU'LL FIND THEM ON SPECIAL MILKY WAY SINGLE AND TWIN PACKS - AND AS A SPECIAL BONUS YOU'LL FIND A FREE 5 POINT STARTER STAMP ON THIS AD.
GET YOUR TEETH INTO COLLECTING NOW - AND REMEMBER, EVERY MILKY WAY YOU ENJOY TAKES YOU A STEP NEARER A TOY.
COMIC STARTER
5 TOY STAMPS

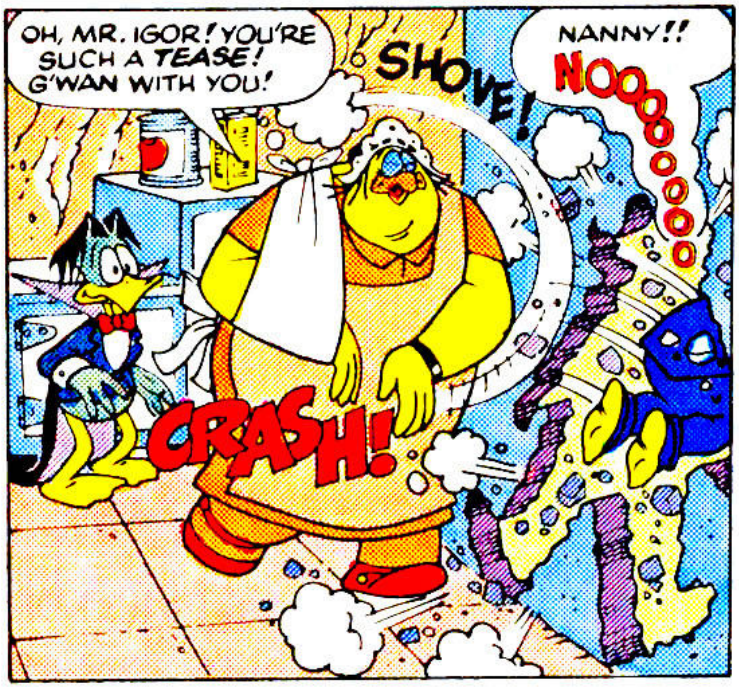
guardians' written consent (if under 18 years) to Toy Token/Car Promotion, PO Box 123, Uckfield, East Sussex TN22 5UX. Tokens valid at participating stockists until 30.9.91. See pack for details.

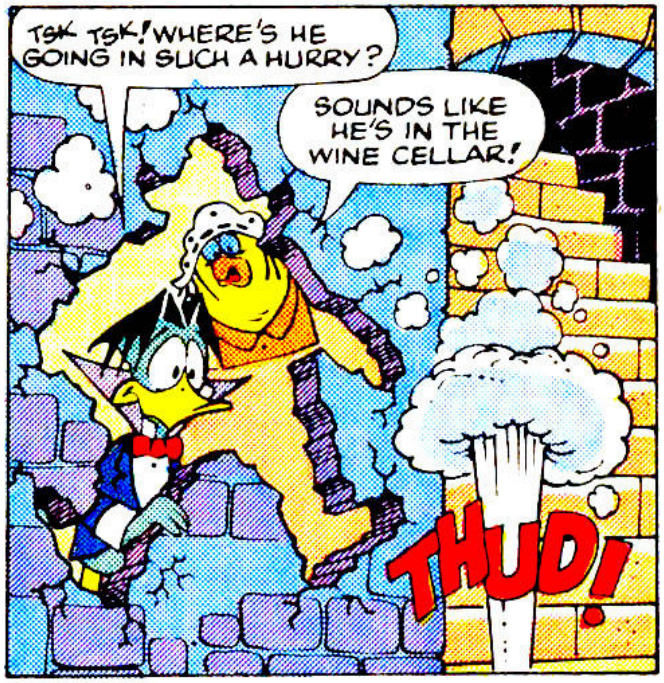

GOOD DAY, LOYAL READER! I AM IGOR, HUMBLE MAN...ER...BIRD SERVANT TO THE ETERNAL COUNTS OF CASTLE DUCKULA!
AS YOU KNOW,* THE LATEST INCARNATION IN THE FAMILY WENT SLIGHTLY ASKEW!
GESUNDHEIT!
*IF YOU DON'T KNOW, PICK UP A COPY OF COUNT DUCKULA #1..."A MINOR FOWL UP"..EDITOR
RESULTING (MUCH TO MY EVERLASTING SHAME) IN THE CREATION OF ...UGH... COUNT DUCKULA...THE VEGETARIAN VAMPIRE!
ANTIPASTO, ANYONE?
BUT TONIGHT, THINGS WILL CHANGE! MASTER SHALL EARN HIS BAT WINGS AT LAST!
...JUST LISTEN TO THAT BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM ECHOING OFF THE WALLS OF CASTLE DUCKULA!
EEEEEEEEEEEE
EEEEYAAAAA
1


COUNT DUCKULA
IN GUESS WHO WE'RE HAVING FOR DINNER?
THERE'S NO NEED TO SHOUT! I'VE GOT THINGS UNDER CONTROL FOR YOUR SPECIAL GUEST TONIGHT!
SORRY, NANNY! I'M JUST SO NERVOUS! HMM...MY SHRIEK SEEMS TO HAVE TURNED THE CREAM SOUR!
CORRECTION... MAKE THAT A MILK-CURDLING SCREAM! SIGH
MILK
2

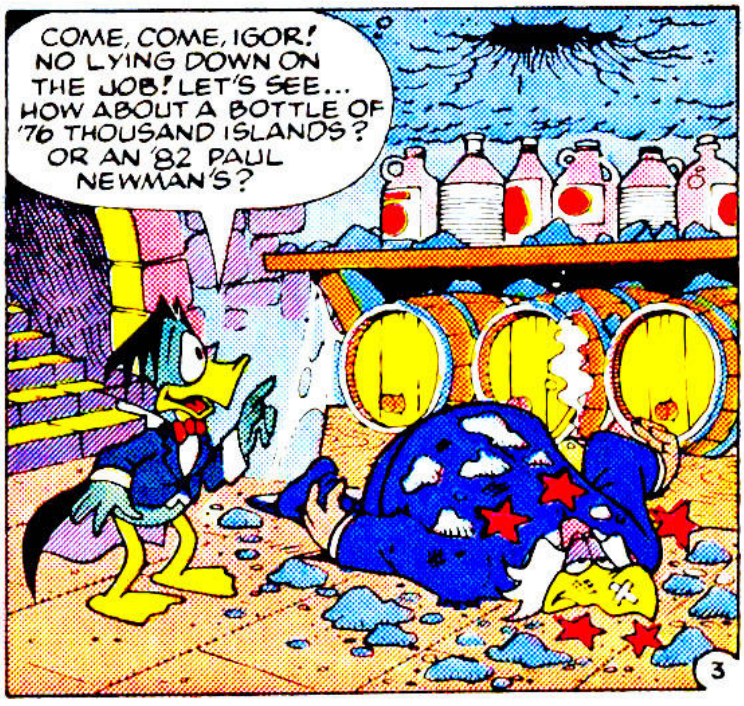
MICHAEL GALLAGHER WRITER * WARREN KREMER ARTIST/COLORIST * GRACE KREMER LETTERER * SID JACOBSON EDITOR * TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

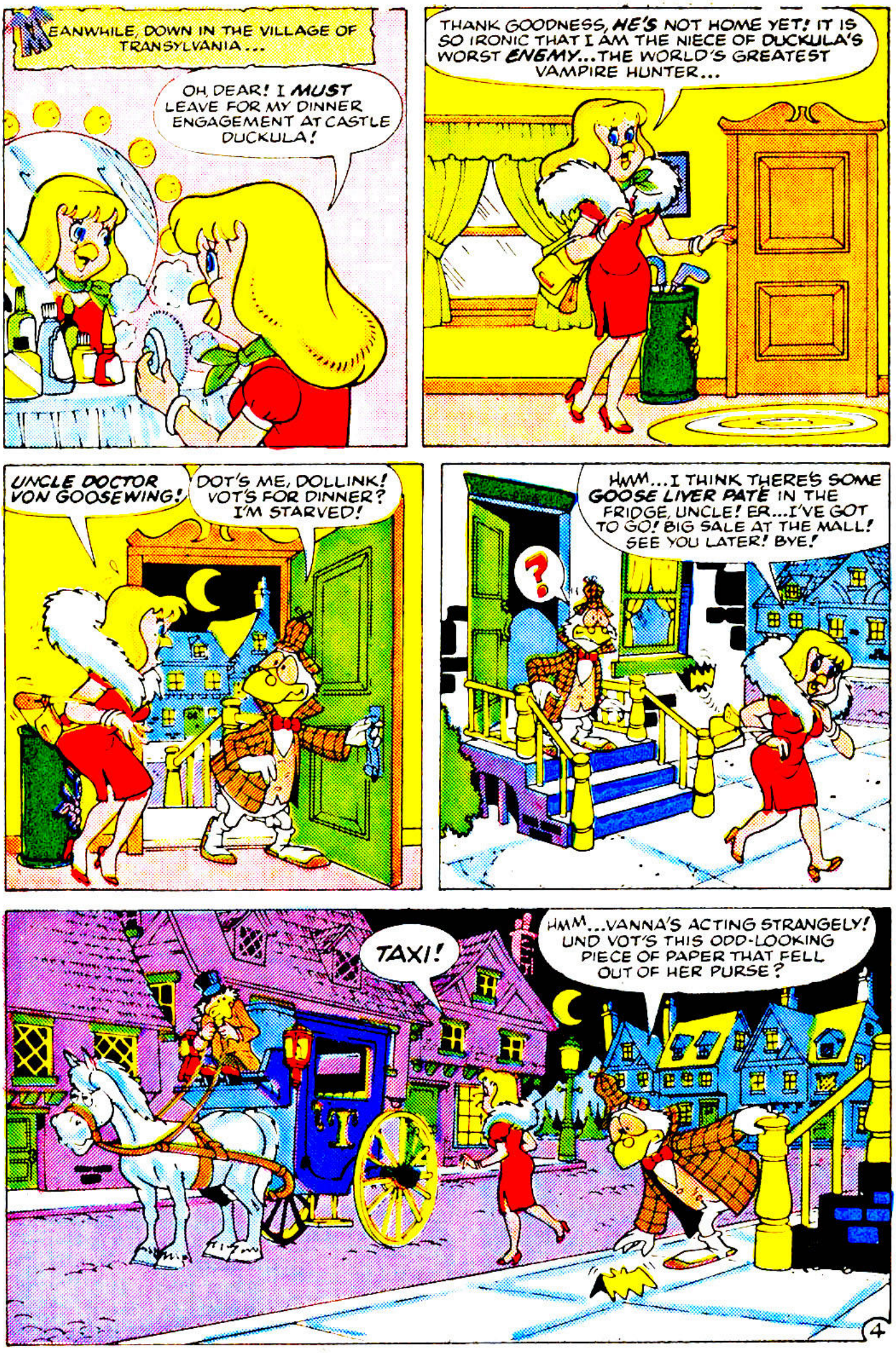

OH, BOY! SOON, THE LOVE OF MY LIFE WILL BE ARRIVING... VANNA VON GOOSEWING!
MR. IGOR... IF DUCKY-BOOS DOESN'T GET OUT OF THE KITCHEN, I'LL NEVER FINISH MY SEAFOOD AND SPIDER-WEB SOUFFLE!
WOULDN'T THAT BE A TRAGEDY!
*COUNT DUCKULA'S LOVE INTEREST BEGAN ACCUMULATING IN C.D. #3: "LOVE AT FIRST BITE"--EDITOR

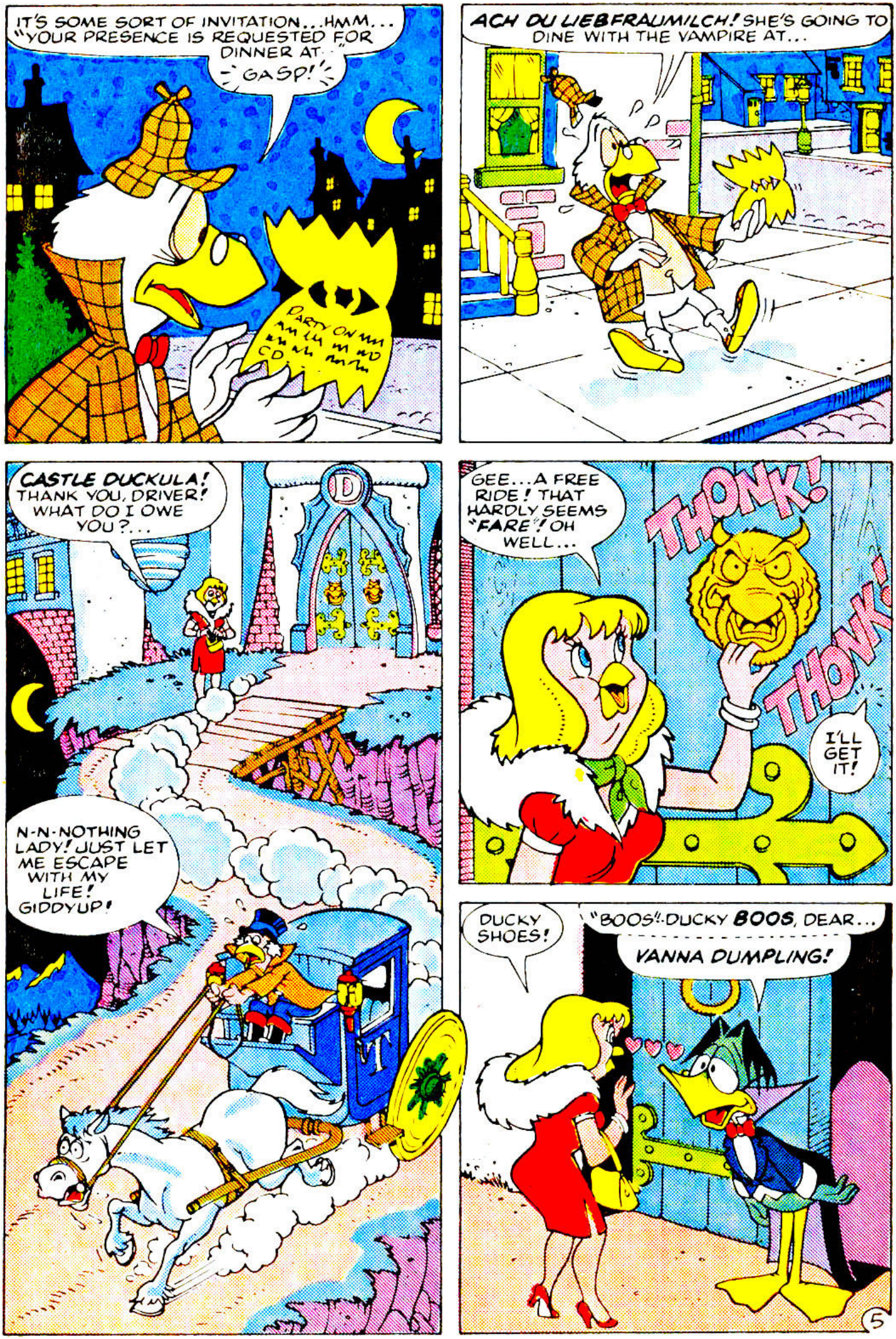

OH, MR. IGOR! YOU'RE SUCH A TEASE! G'WAN WITH YOU!
SHOVE!
NANNY!!
NOOOOOOOO
CRASH!

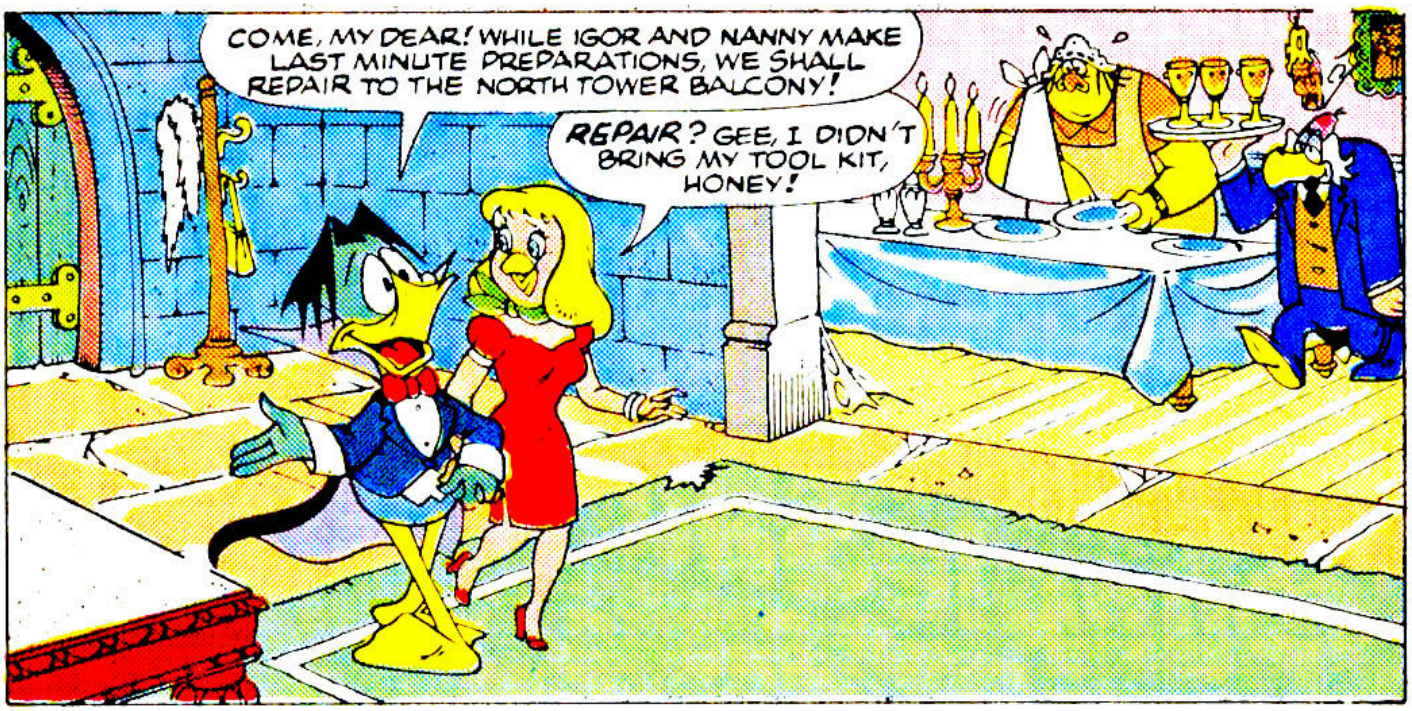

TSK TSK! WHERE'S HE GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN THE WINE CELLAR!
THUD!

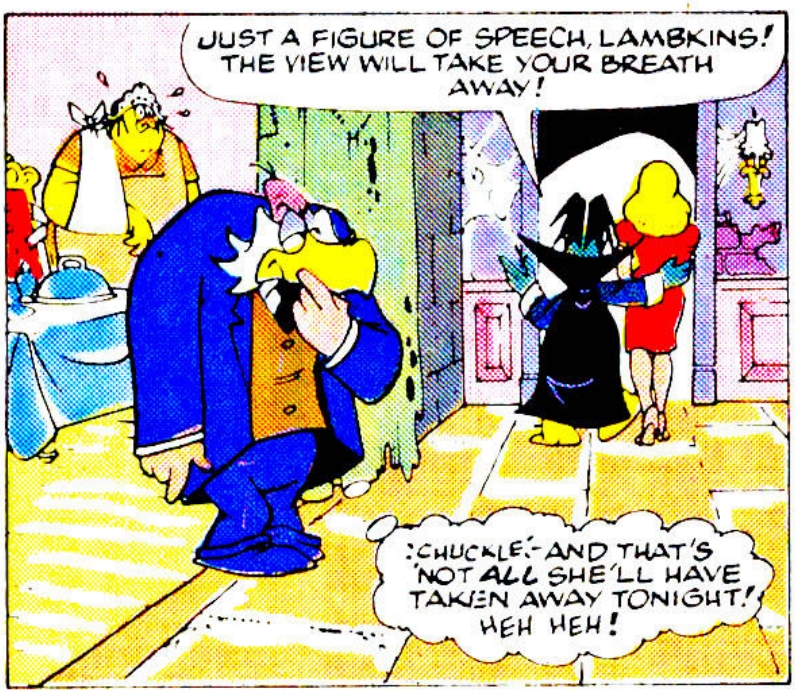
YOU MEAN WINE AND VINEGAR! GOOD MAN, IGOR... HE'S GOING TO HELP ME SELECT THE PROPER SALAD DRESSING FOR DINNER!
OOOOOH!

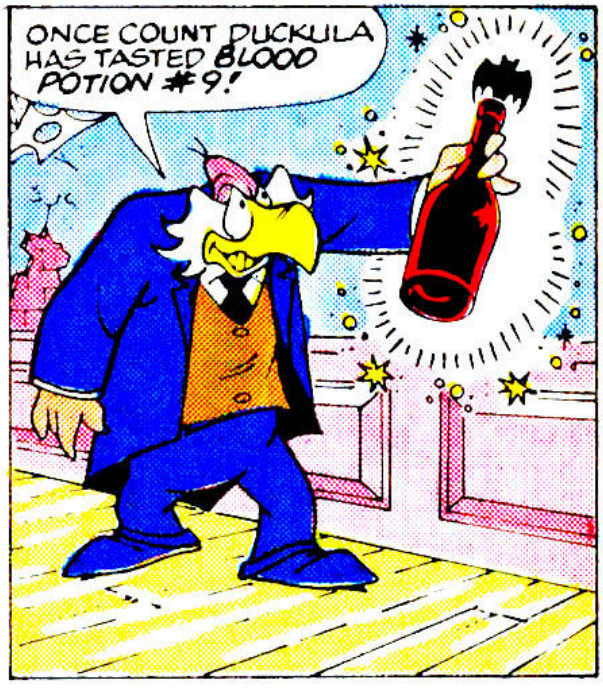

COME, COME, IGOR! NO LYING DOWN ON THE JOB! LET'S SEE... HOW ABOUT A BOTTLE OF '76 THOUSAND ISLANDS? OR AN '82 PAUL NEWMAN'S?

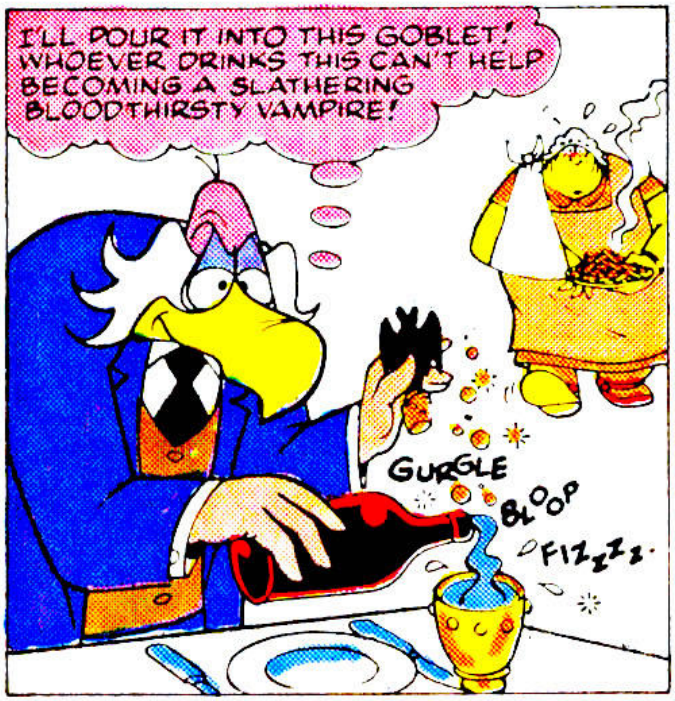

MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE VILLAGE OF TRANSYLVANIA...
OH, DEAR! I MUST LEAVE FOR MY DINNER ENGAGEMENT AT CASTLE DUCKULA!
THANK GOODNESS, HE'S NOT HOME YET! IT IS SO IRONIC THAT I AM THE NIECE OF DUCKULA'S WORST ENEMY...THE WORLD'S GREATEST VAMPIRE HUNTER...
UNCLE DOCTOR VON GOOSEWING!
DOT'S ME, DOLLINK! VOT'S FOR DINNER? I'M STARVED!
HMM...I THINK THERE'S SOME GOOSE LIVER PATÉ IN THE FRIDGE, UNCLE! ER...I'VE GOT TO GO! BIG SALE AT THE MALL! SEE YOU LATER! BYE!
?
TAXI!
HMM...VANNA'S ACTING STRANGELY! UND VOT'S THIS ODD-LOOKING PIECE OF PAPER THAT FELL OUT OF HER PURSE?

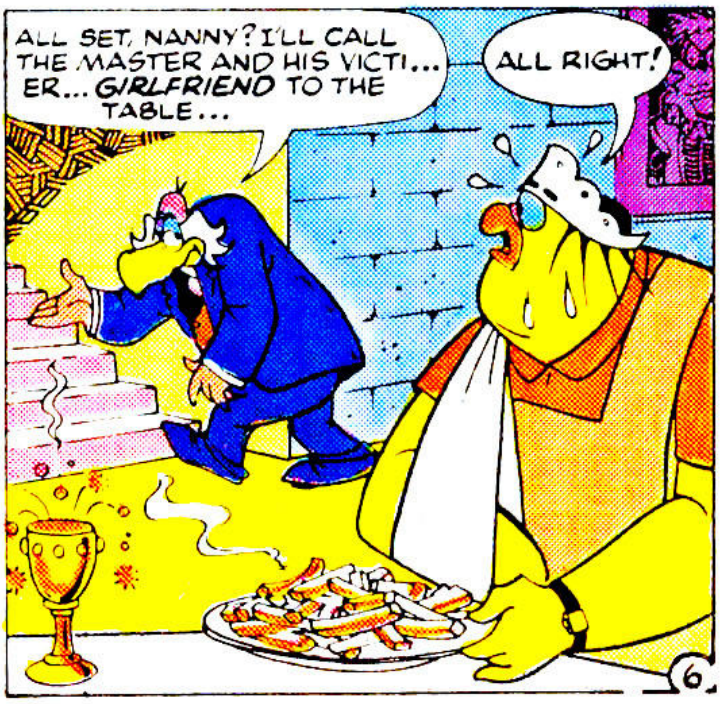

IT'S SOME SORT OF INVITATION...HMM... "YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED FOR DINNER AT..."
GASP!
DARTY ON MY CD...
ACH DU LIEBFRAUMILCH! SHE'S GOING TO DINE WITH THE VAMPIRE AT...
CASTLE DUCKULA! THANK YOU, DRIVER! WHAT DO I OWE YOU?...
N-N-NOTHING LADY! JUST LET ME ESCAPE WITH MY LIFE! GIDDYUP!
GEE...A FREE RIDE! THAT HARDLY SEEMS "FARE"! OH WELL...
THONK!
THONK!
I'LL GET IT!
DUCKY SHOES!
"BOOS"-DUCKY BOOS, DEAR...
VANNA DUMPLING!
5

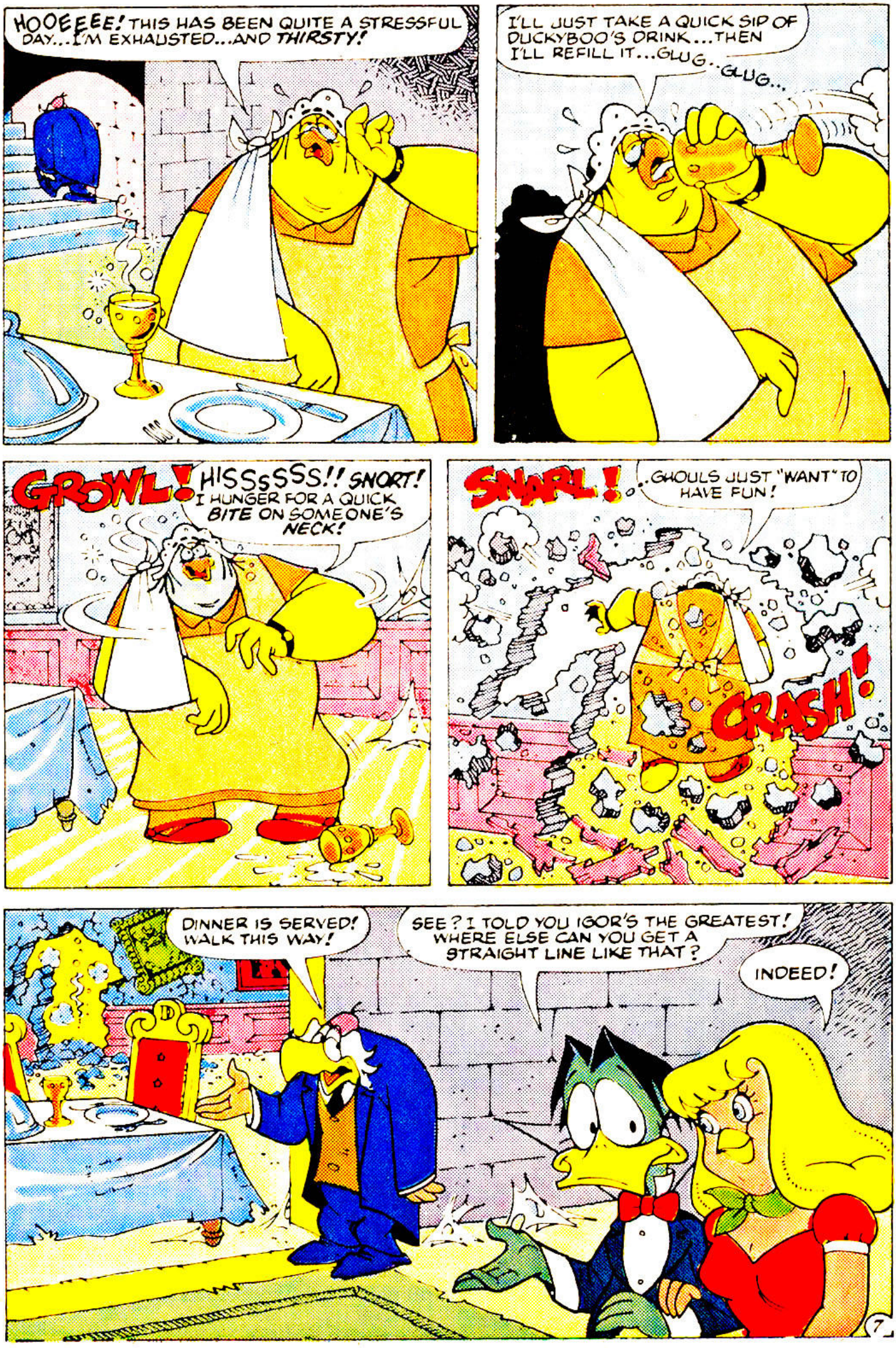

COME, MY DEAR! WHILE IGOR AND NANNY MAKE LAST MINUTE PREPARATIONS, WE SHALL REPAIR TO THE NORTH TOWER BALCONY!
REPAIR? GEE, I DIDN'T BRING MY TOOL KIT, HONEY!


JUST A FIGURE OF SPEECH, LAMBKINS! THE VIEW WILL TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY!
:CHUCKLE:- AND THAT'S NOT ALL SHE'LL HAVE TAKEN AWAY TONIGHT! HEH HEH!


ONCE COUNT DUCKULA HAS TASTED BLOOD POTION #9!


I'LL POUR IT INTO THIS GOBLET! WHOEVER DRINKS THIS CAN'T HELP BECOMING A SLATHERING BLOODTHIRSTY VAMPIRE!
GURGLE
BLOOP
FIZZZZ


ALL SET, NANNY? I'LL CALL THE MASTER AND HIS VICTI... ER... GIRLFRIEND TO THE TABLE...
ALL RIGHT!


HOOEEEE! THIS HAS BEEN QUITE A STRESSFUL DAY...I'M EXHAUSTED...AND THIRSTY!
I'LL JUST TAKE A QUICK SIP OF DUCKYBOO'S DRINK...THEN I'LL REFILL IT...GLUG...GLUG...
GROWL! HISSSSSS!! SNORT! I HUNGER FOR A QUICK BITE ON SOMEONE'S NECK!
SNARL! ..GHOULS JUST "WANT" TO HAVE FUN!
CRASH!
DINNER IS SERVED! WALK THIS WAY!
SEE? I TOLD YOU IGOR'S THE GREATEST! WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GET A STRAIGHT LINE LIKE THAT?
INDEED!

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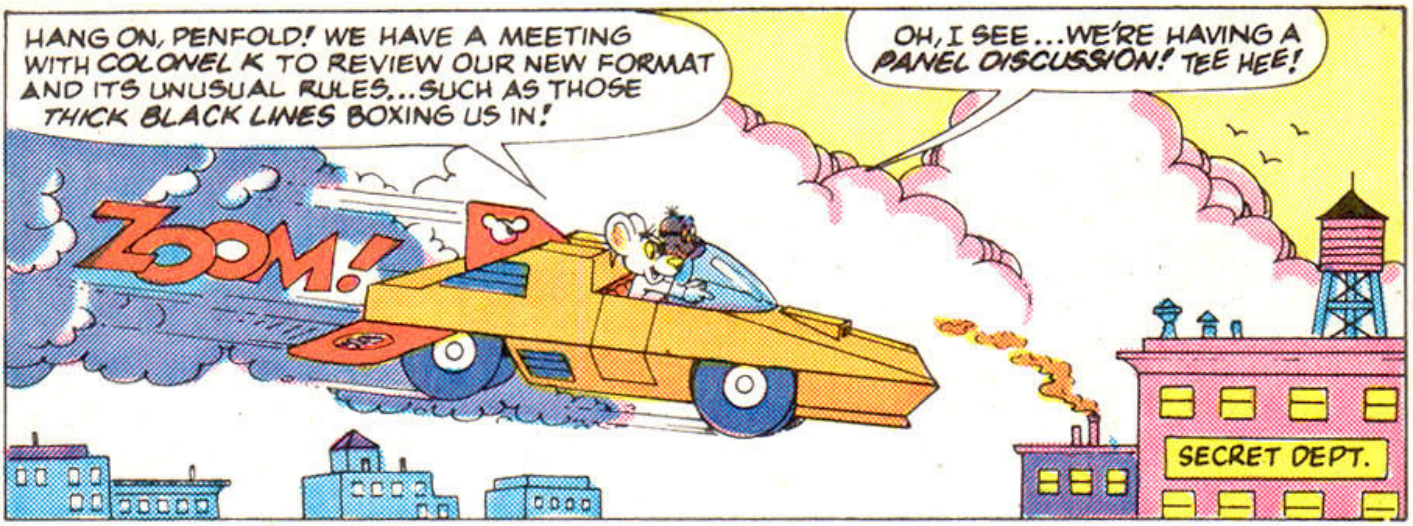
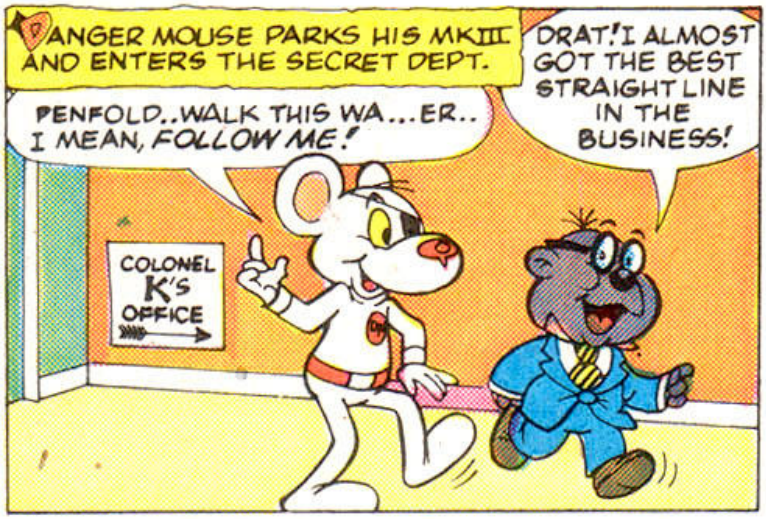
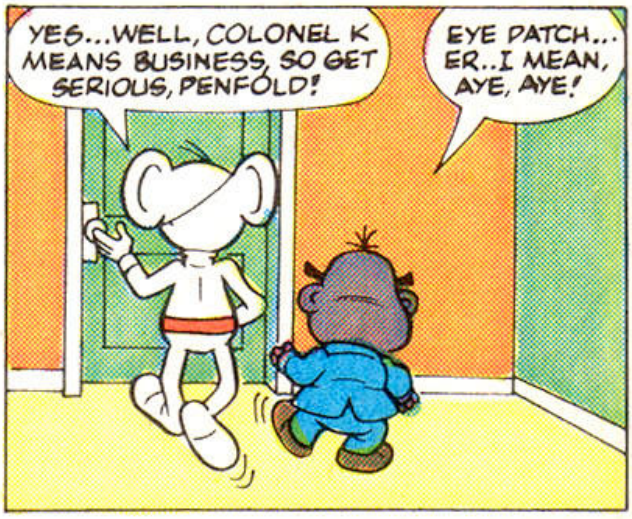
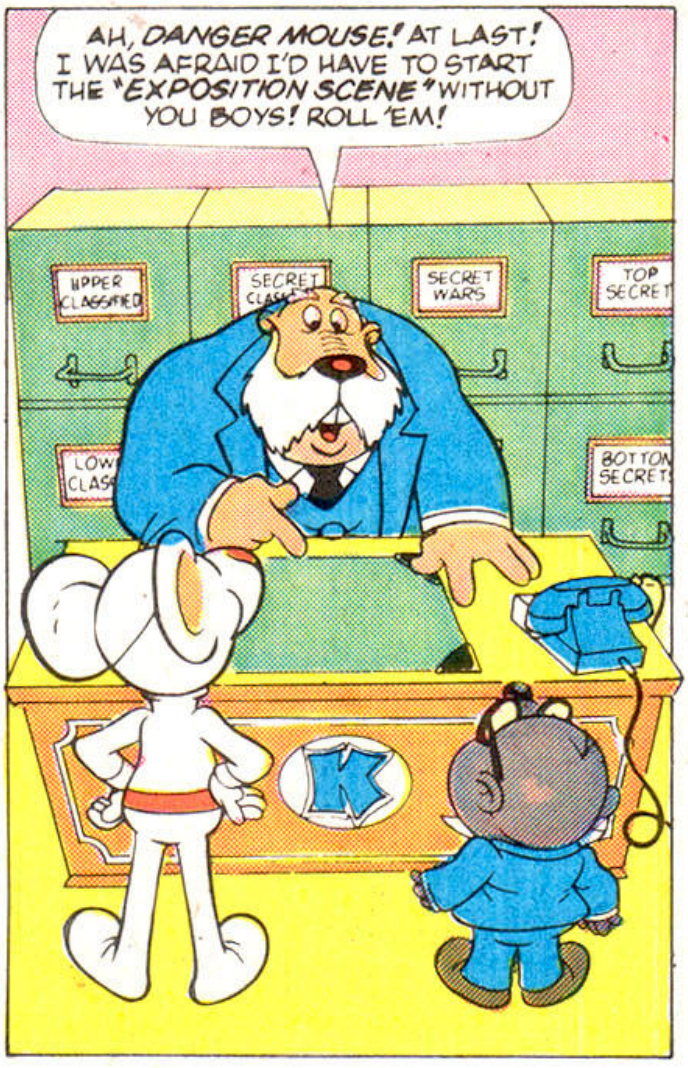
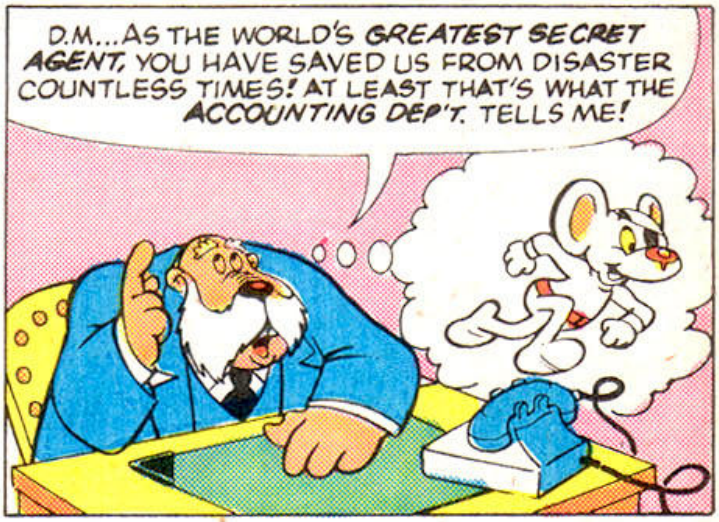
DANGER MOUSE
IN "A TWISTED TAIL!"
PENFOLD! OUR OWN COMIC BOOK ADVENTURE AT LAST! NOW REMBERER, IT'S QUITE DIFFERENT FROM BEING IN A TELEVISION CARTOON!
YES, D.M.! WE'RE SITTING STILL! ONE MIGHT EVEN CALL IT: "SUSPENDED ANIMATION"!
ONLY IF ONE WAS DESPERATE TO GET THE FIRST LAUGH!
GALLAGHER/KREMER
1

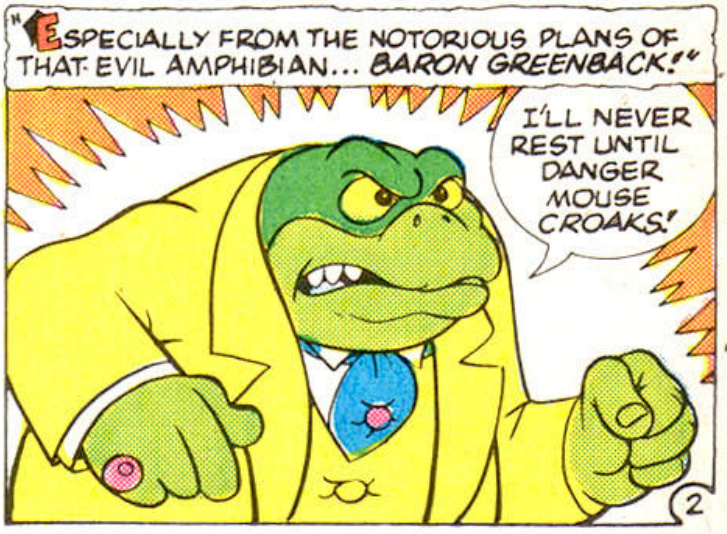

HANG ON, PENFOLD! WE HAVE A MEETING WITH COLONEL K TO REVIEW OUR NEW FORMAT AND ITS UNUSUAL RULES...SUCH AS THOSE THICK BLACK LINES BOXING US IN!
OH, I SEE...WE'RE HAVING A PANEL DISCUSSION! TEE HEE!
ZOOM!
SECRET DEPT.

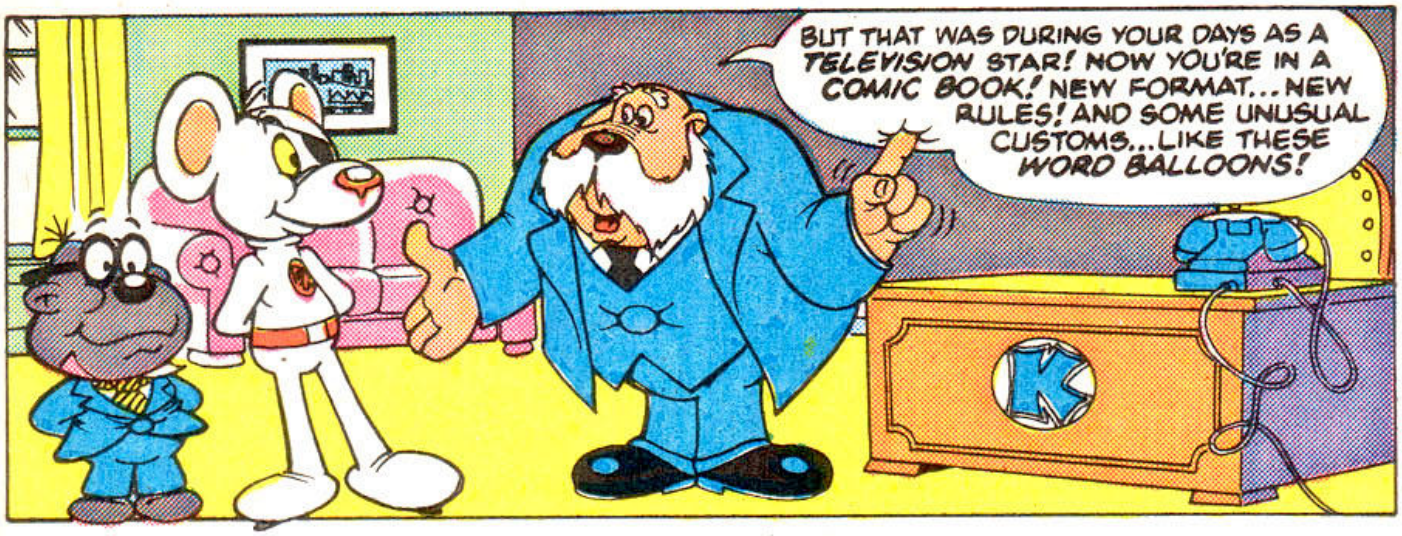

DANGER MOUSE PARKS HIS MKIII AND ENTERS THE SECRET DEPT.
PENFOLD..WALK THIS WA...ER.. I MEAN, FOLLOW ME!
DRAT! I ALMOST GOT THE BEST STRAIGHT LINE IN THE BUSINESS!
COLONEL K'S OFFICE

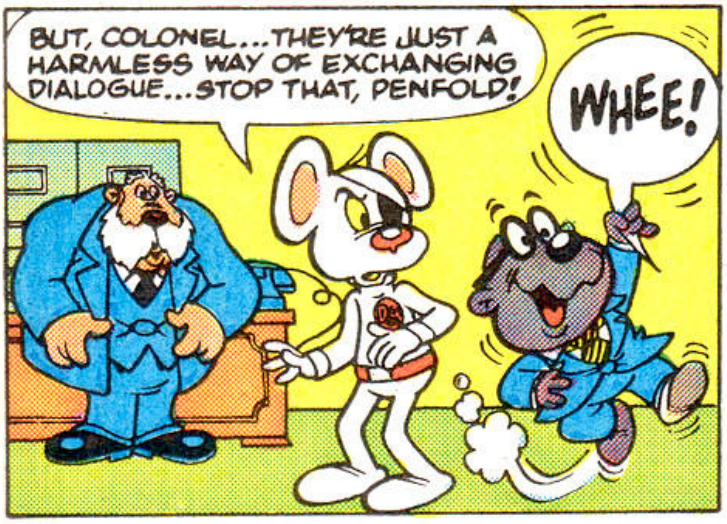

YES...WELL, COLONEL K MEANS BUSINESS, SO GET SERIOUS, PENFOLD!
EYE PATCH... ER..I MEAN, AYE, AYE!


AH, DANGER MOUSE! AT LAST! I WAS AFRAID I'D HAVE TO START THE "EXPOSITION SCENE" WITHOUT YOU BOYS! ROLL 'EM!
UPPER CLASSIFIED
SECRET CLASS
SECRET WARS
TOP SECRET
LOW CLASS
BOTTOM SECRET
K

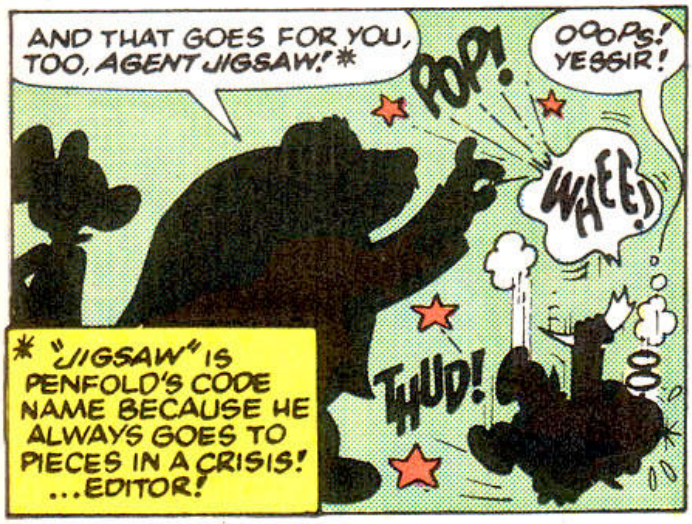

D.M...AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST SECRET AGENT, YOU HAVE SAVED US FROM DISASTER COUNTLESS TIMES! AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE ACCOUNTING DEP'T. TELLS ME!

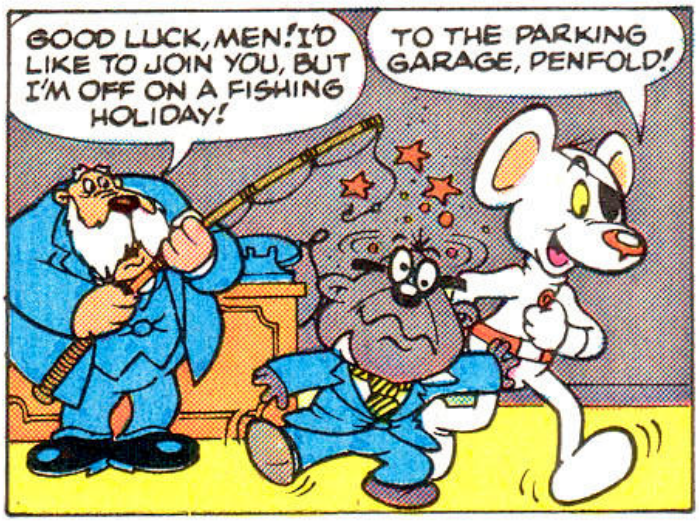

"ESPECIALLY FROM THE NOTORIOUS PLANS OF THAT EVIL AMPHIBIAN... BARON GREENBACK!"
I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL DANGER MOUSE CROAKS!

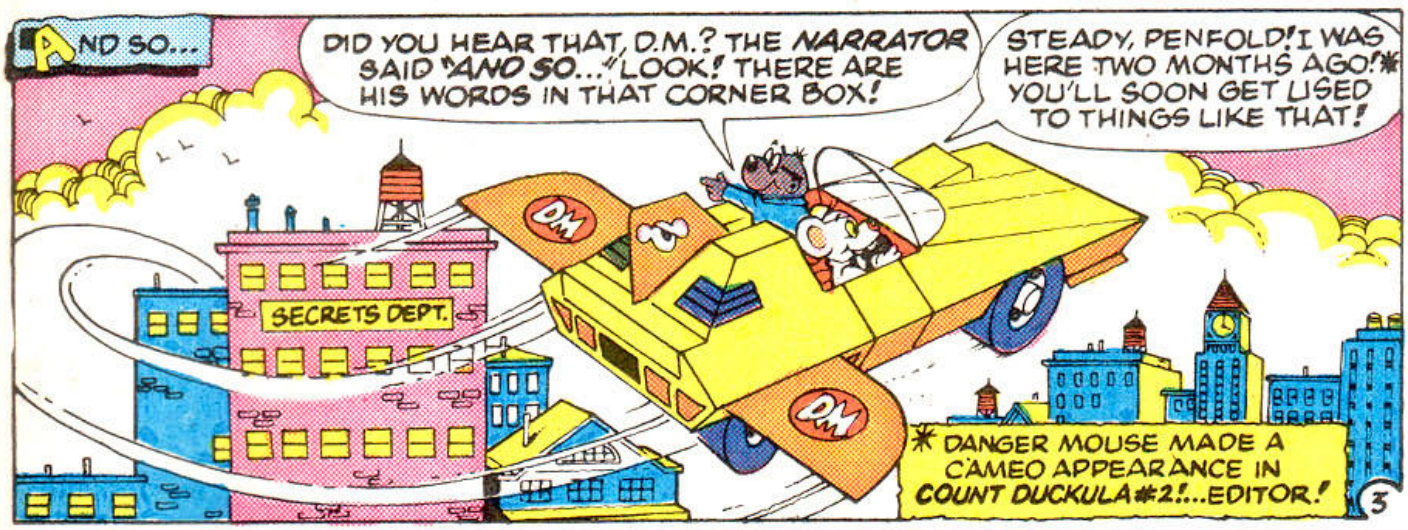

BUT THAT WAS DURING YOUR DAYS AS A TELEVISION STAR! NOW YOU'RE IN A COMIC BOOK! NEW FORMAT... NEW RULES! AND SOME UNUSUAL CUSTOMS... LIKE THESE WORD BALLOONS!

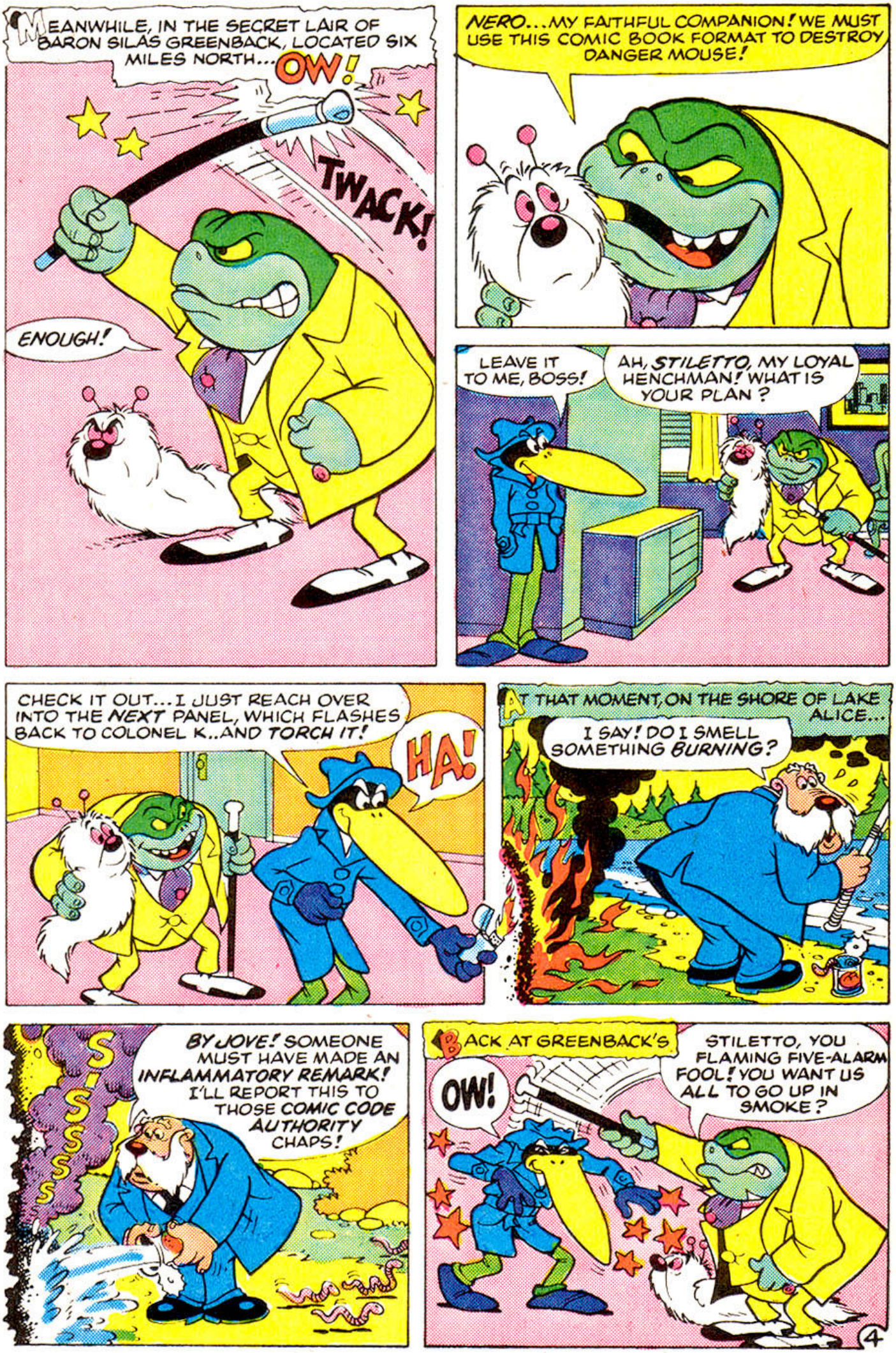

BUT, COLONEL... THEY'RE JUST A HARMLESS WAY OF EXCHANGING DIALOGUE... STOP THAT, PENFOLD!
WHEE!

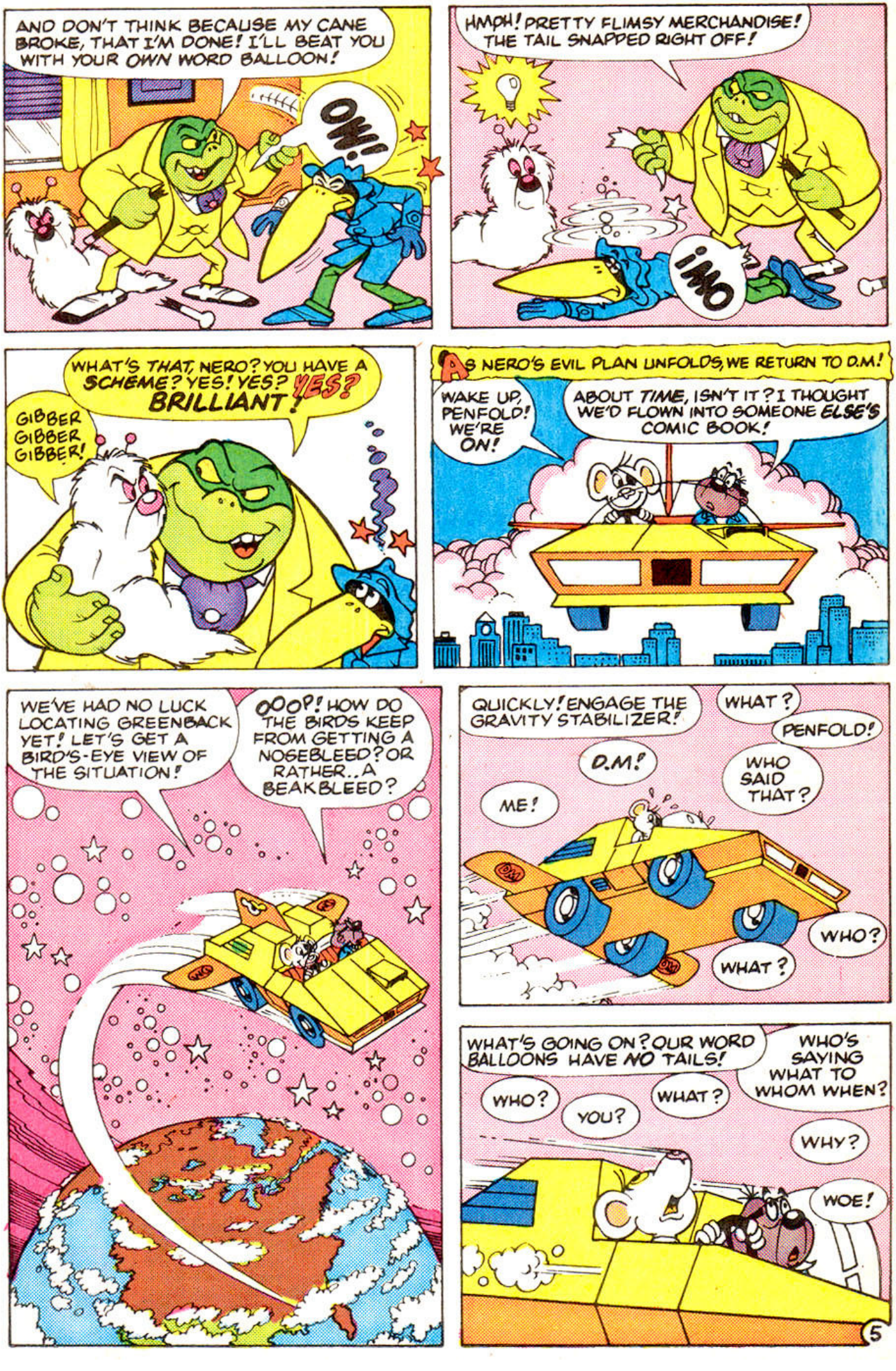
D.M.. YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT GREENBACK WILL USE AS A WEAPON AGAINST US! I WANT YOU TO PATROL THIS COMIC BOOK FROM COVER TO COVER!
YES, SIR!
WHEE!


AND THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO, AGENT JIGSAW!*
POP!
OOOPS! YESSIR!
WHEE!
THUD!
* "JIGSAW" IS PENFOLD'S CODE NAME BECAUSE HE ALWAYS GOES TO PIECES IN A CRISIS! ...EDITOR!


GOOD LUCK, MEN! I'D LIKE TO JOIN YOU, BUT I'M OFF ON A FISHING HOLIDAY!
TO THE PARKING GARAGE, PENFOLD!

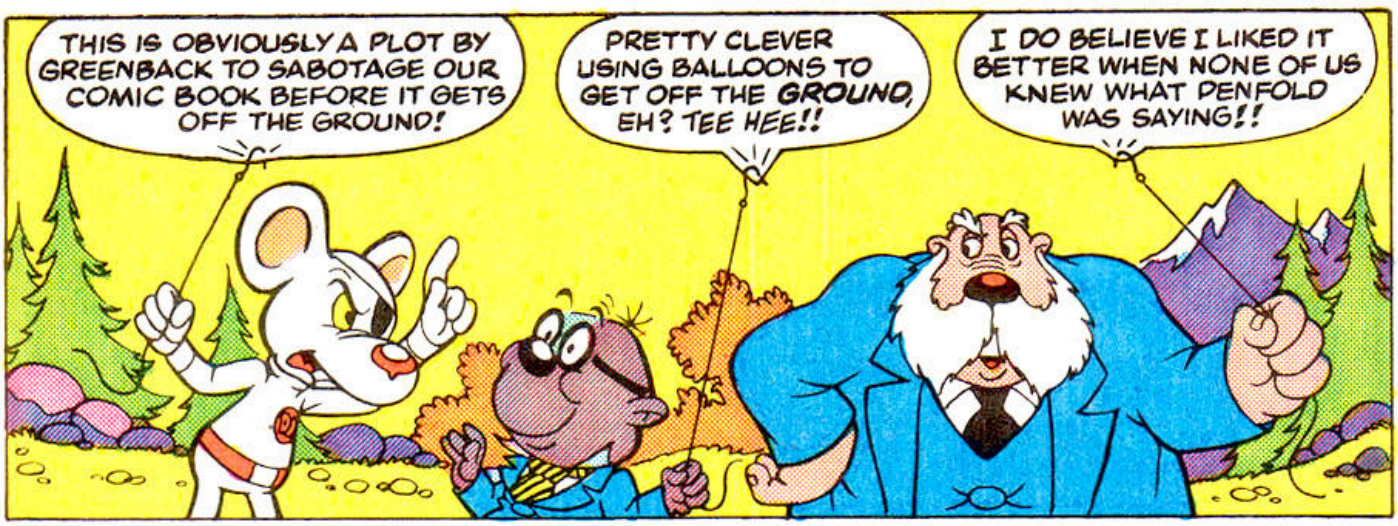

AND SO...
DID YOU HEAR THAT, D.M.? THE NARRATOR SAID "AND SO..." LOOK! THERE ARE HIS WORDS IN THAT CORNER BOX!
STEADY, PENFOLD! I WAS HERE TWO MONTHS AGO!* YOU'LL SOON GET USED TO THINGS LIKE THAT!
SECRETS DEPT.
DM
DM
* DANGER MOUSE MADE A CAMEO APPEARANCE IN COUNT DUCKULA #2!... EDITOR!

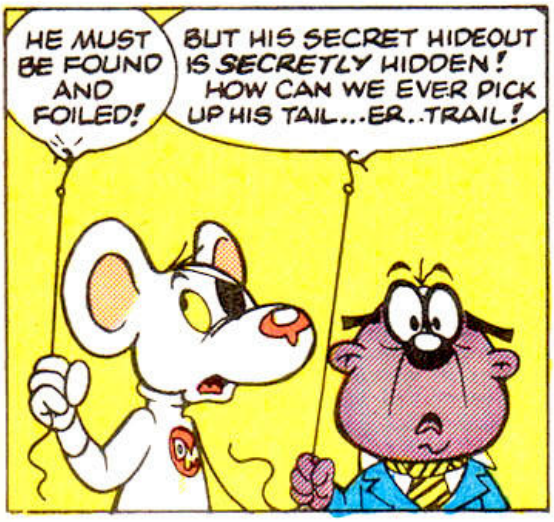

MEANWHILE, IN THE SECRET LAIR OF BARON SILAS GREENBACK, LOCATED SIX MILES NORTH...
OW!
TWACK!
ENOUGH!
NERO...MY FAITHFUL COMPANION! WE MUST USE THIS COMIC BOOK FORMAT TO DESTROY DANGER MOUSE!
LEAVE IT TO ME, BOSS!
AH, STILETTO, MY LOYAL HENCHMAN! WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?
CHECK IT OUT...I JUST REACH OVER INTO THE NEXT PANEL, WHICH FLASHES BACK TO COLONEL K..AND TORCH IT!
HA!
AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE SHORE OF LAKE ALICE...
I SAY! DO I SMELL SOMETHING BURNING?
BY JOVE! SOMEONE MUST HAVE MADE AN INFLAMMATORY REMARK! I'LL REPORT THIS TO THOSE COMIC CODE AUTHORITY CHAPS!
SSSSSS
BACK AT GREENBACK'S
OW!
STILETTO, YOU FLAMING FIVE-ALARM FOOL! YOU WANT US ALL TO GO UP IN SMOKE?
4

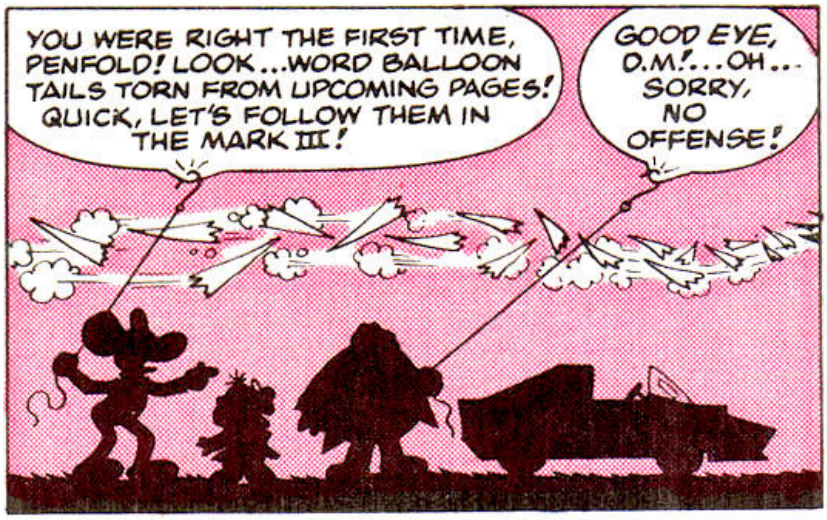

AND DON'T THINK BECAUSE MY CANE BROKE, THAT I'M DONE! I'LL BEAT YOU WITH YOUR OWN WORD BALLOON!
OW!
HMPH! PRETTY FLIMSY MERCHANDISE! THE TAIL SNAPPED RIGHT OFF!
iMO
WHAT'S THAT, NERO? YOU HAVE A SCHEME? YES! YES? YES? BRILLIANT!
GIBBER GIBBER GIBBER!
AS NERO'S EVIL PLAN UNFOLDS, WE RETURN TO D.M.!
WAKE UP, PENFOLD! WE'RE ON!
ABOUT TIME, ISN'T IT? I THOUGHT WE'D FLOWN INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S COMIC BOOK!
WE'VE HAD NO LUCK LOCATING GREENBACK YET! LET'S GET A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SITUATION!
OOOP! HOW DO THE BIRDS KEEP FROM GETTING A NOSEBLEED? OR RATHER.. A BEAKBLEED?
QUICKLY! ENGAGE THE GRAVITY STABILIZER!
WHAT?
PENFOLD!
D.M.!
WHO SAID THAT?
ME!
WHO?
WHAT?
WHAT'S GOING ON? OUR WORD BALLOONS HAVE NO TAILS!
WHO'S SAYING WHAT TO WHOM WHEN?
WHO?
YOU?
WHAT?
WHY?
WOE!
5

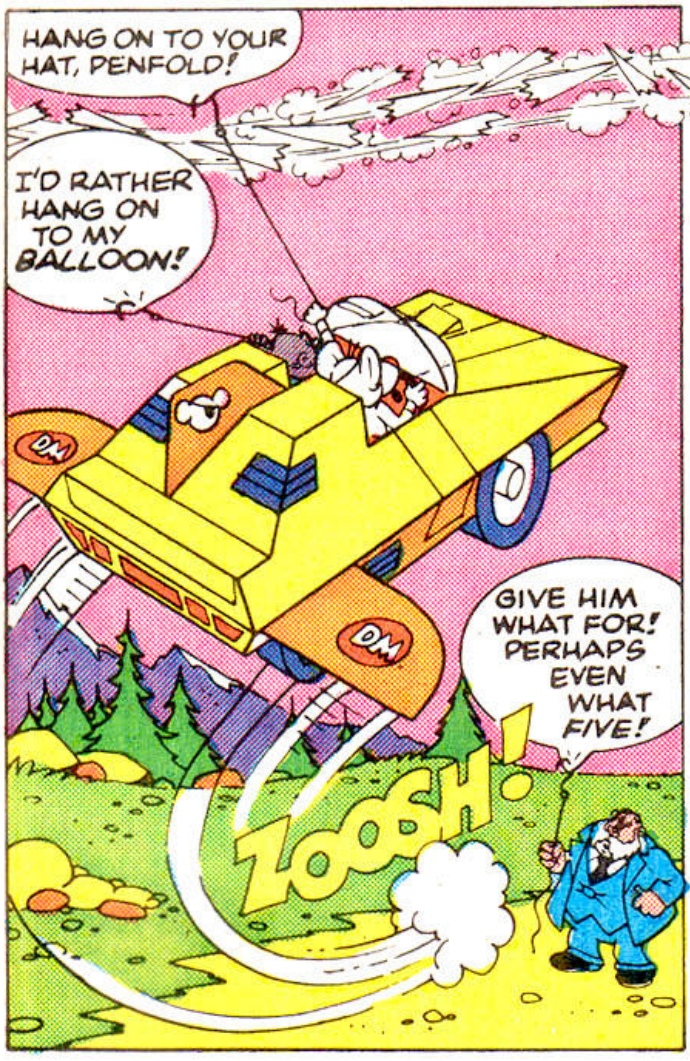
WHOOOOOOO
PERFECT! BY USING THIS GIANT VACUUM CLEANER, I'M ABLE TO RIP THE TAILS OFF OF EVERYONE'S WORD BALLOONS! COMMUNICATION WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE!! CONFUSION! CHAOS! COMIC BOOK CATASTROPHE!
RRRRRRR
ELECTRO-BUX
PENFOLD! ENGAGE THE GRAVITY STABILIZER BEFORE WE PLUNGE OUT OF CONTROL!
HERE, NOW! WHO'S SPEAKING?
HOW DO I KNOW IT ISN'T A TRICK!
ME!
EEEEEE
EEEEEE
EEEEEE
YAAAAAA
SPLASH!
VICTORY AT LAST! DANGER MOUSE HAS GONE TO A WATERY GRAVE!
IT'S SAD, BUT TRUE! AS THE MARK III GURGLES 'BOO HOO' TO THE SOB BOTTOM... GREENBACK CONTINUES TO CHOKE GLOAT!
HEY, BOSS... THE NARRATOR'S GOT A FROG IN HIS THROAT!
NEVER MIND! WITH THIS DEVICE, I CAN CONTROL ALL COMIC BOOKS! THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE WILL BE AT MY COMMAND!!!
VOOOOO
6

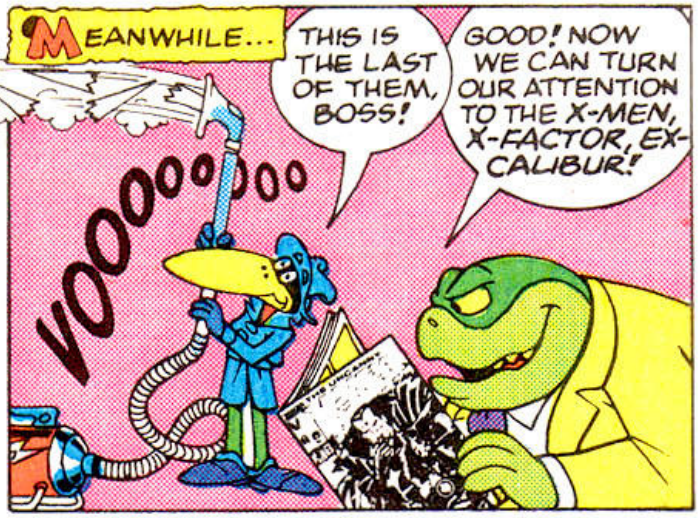
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE SHORE OF LAKE ALICE..
ZZZ..! WOTZIS? A NIBBLE AT LAST!
ZZZZZZZZZ
I SAY! IT'S A BIG ONE! HMMM..DID I JUST SAY "I SAY" OR DID SOMEONE ELSE SAY IT!
WHAT THE DICKENS? DANGER MOUSE!
COLONEL K
WHO SAID THAT?
WHO SAID THAT?
ACK SPUTTER
KOFF!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WAIT!
WHO?
WAS THAT YOU?
HMM!
EH?
DON'T INTERRUPT!
WHO'S ON FIRST?
PARDON ME, SIR!
HMMM? WHO SAID THAT? AND WHO SAID WHO SAID THAT?
OZZZZ..
CHUNK
THIS IS ME SPEAKING! IS THAT CLEAR?
OH, YES, D.M!
QUITE!
GOOD! NOW I SUGGEST YOU EACH TAKE A HOOK AND LINE FROM THE COLONEL'S FISHING TACKLE BOX SO WE CAN COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER!
CAPITAL IDEA!
I AGREE OR IS THAT YOU AGREEING?

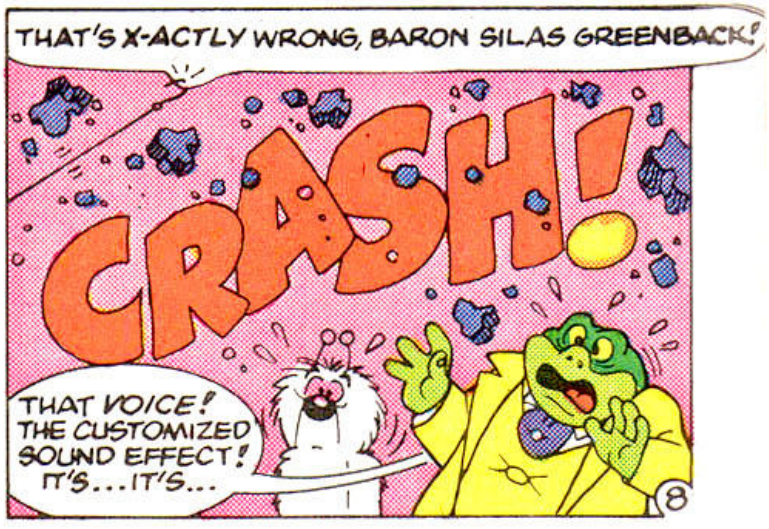

THIS IS OBVIOUSLY A PLOT BY GREENBACK TO SABOTAGE OUR COMIC BOOK BEFORE IT GETS OFF THE GROUND!
PRETTY CLEVER USING BALLOONS TO GET OFF THE GROUND, EH? TEE HEE!!
I DO BELIEVE I LIKED IT BETTER WHEN NONE OF US KNEW WHAT PENFOLD WAS SAYING!!

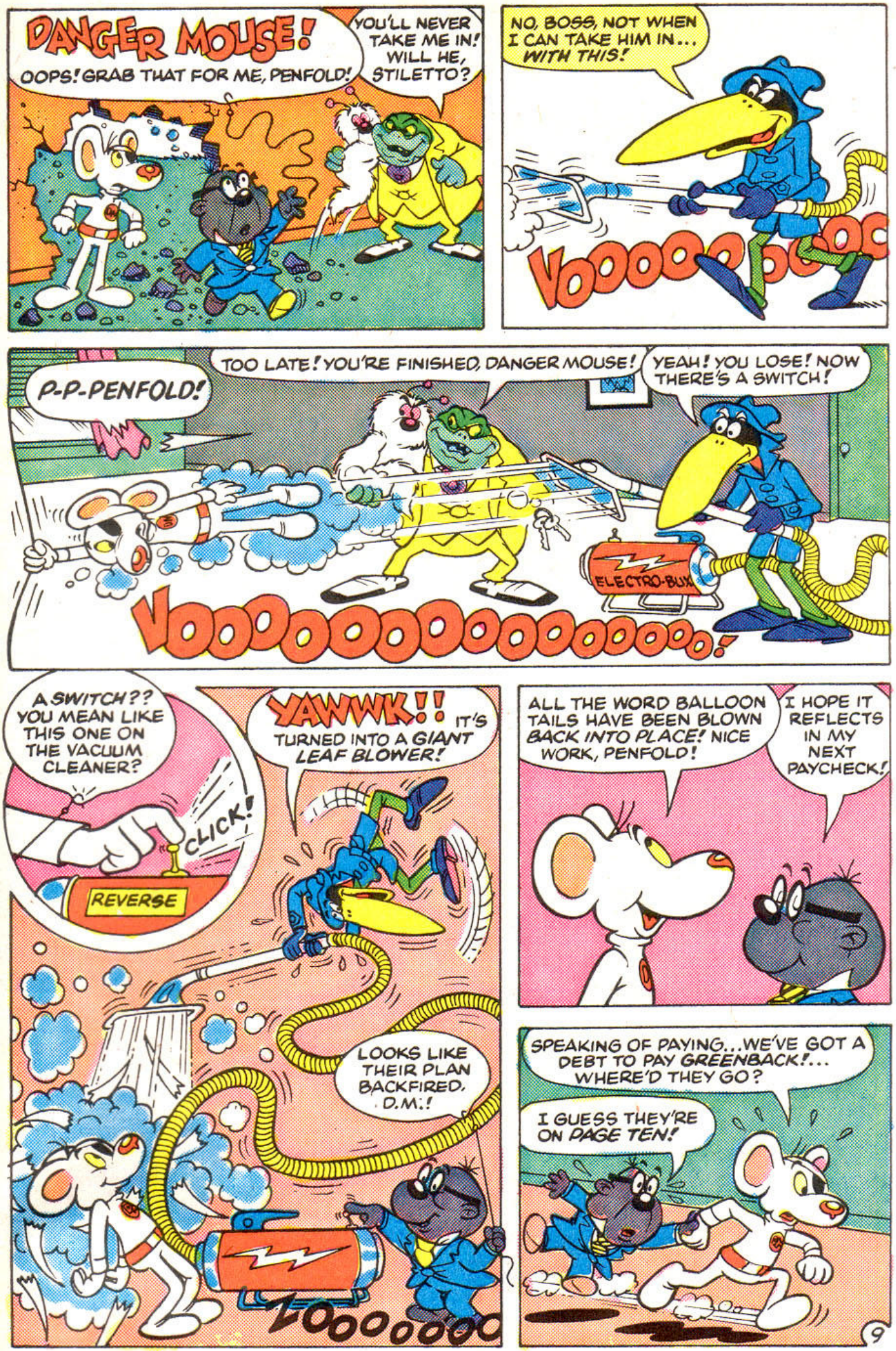

HE MUST BE FOUND AND FOILED!
BUT HIS SECRET HIDEOUT IS SECRETLY HIDDEN! HOW CAN WE EVER PICK UP HIS TAIL...ER..TRAIL!

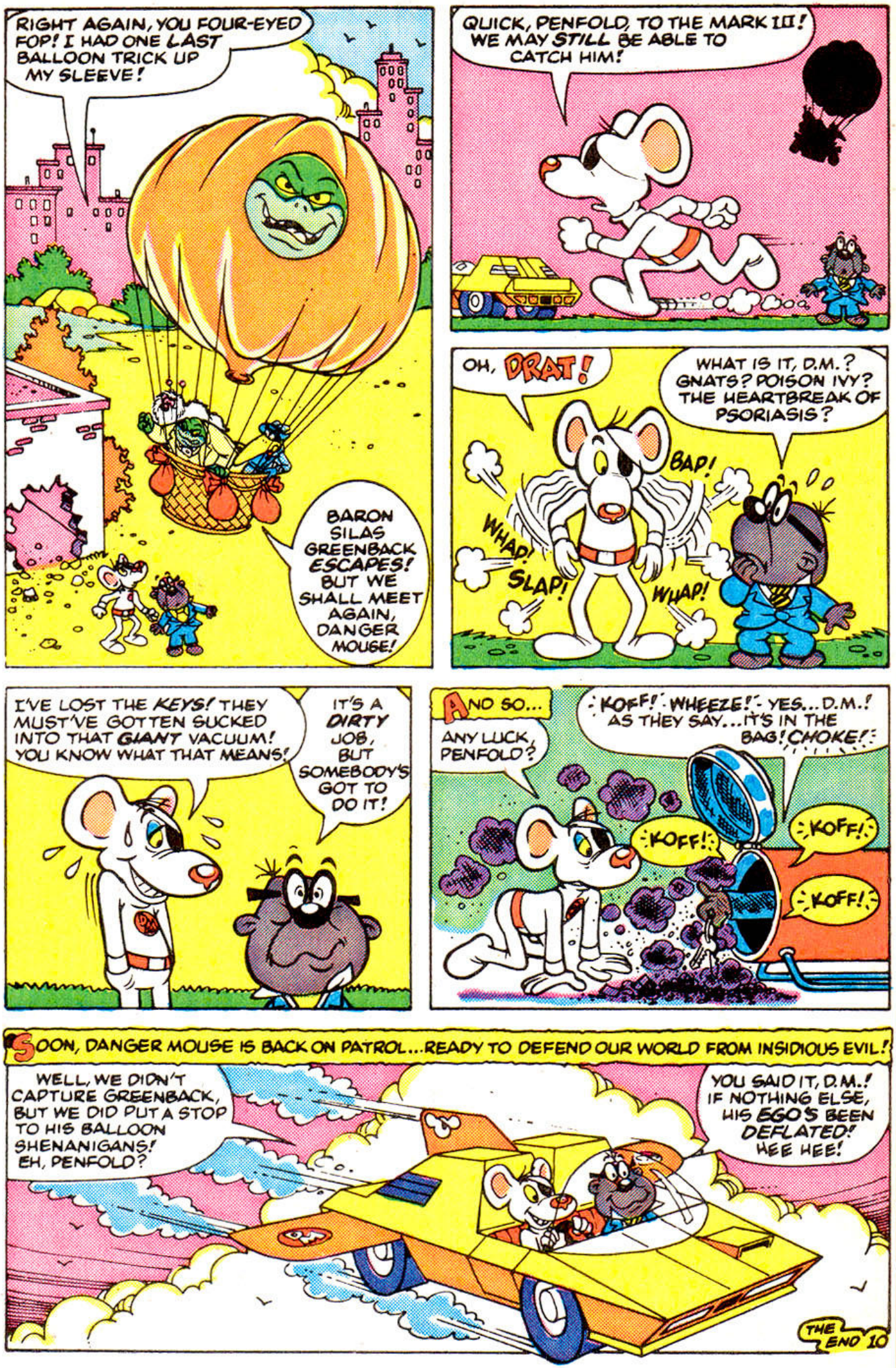

YOU WERE RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, PENFOLD! LOOK...WORD BALLOON TAILS TORN FROM UPCOMING PAGES! QUICK, LET'S FOLLOW THEM IN THE MARK III!
GOOD EYE, D.M.!...OH... SORRY, NO OFFENSE!


HANG ON TO YOUR HAT, PENFOLD!
I'D RATHER HANG ON TO MY BALLOON!
GIVE HIM WHAT FOR! PERHAPS EVEN WHAT FIVE!
ZOOSH!


MEANWHILE...
THIS IS THE LAST OF THEM, BOSS!
GOOD! NOW WE CAN TURN OUR ATTENTION TO THE X-MEN, X-FACTOR, EX-CALIBUR!
VOOOOOOOO


THAT'S X-ACTLY WRONG, BARON SILAS GREENBACK!
CRASH!
THAT VOICE! THE CUSTOMIZED SOUND EFFECT! IT'S...IT'S...


DANGER MOUSE!
OOPS! GRAB THAT FOR ME, PENFOLD!
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME IN! WILL HE, STILETTO?
NO, BOSS, NOT WHEN I CAN TAKE HIM IN... WITH THIS!
VOOOOOOOOO
P-P-PENFOLD!
TOO LATE! YOU'RE FINISHED, DANGER MOUSE!
YEAH! YOU LOSE! NOW THERE'S A SWITCH!
ELECTRO-BUM
VOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
A SWITCH?? YOU MEAN LIKE THIS ONE ON THE VACUUM CLEANER?
CLICK!
REVERSE
YAWWK!! IT'S TURNED INTO A GIANT LEAF BLOWER!
LOOKS LIKE THEIR PLAN BACKFIRED, D.M.!
ZOOOOOOO
ALL THE WORD BALLOON TAILS HAVE BEEN BLOWN BACK INTO PLACE! NICE WORK, PENFOLD!
I HOPE IT REFLECTS IN MY NEXT PAYCHECK!
SPEAKING OF PAYING...WE'VE GOT A DEBT TO PAY GREENBACK!... WHERE'D THEY GO?
I GUESS THEY'RE ON PAGE TEN!
9


RIGHT AGAIN, YOU FOUR-EYED FOP! I HAD ONE LAST BALLOON TRICK UP MY SLEEVE!
BARON SILAS GREENBACK ESCAPES! BUT WE SHALL MEET AGAIN, DANGER MOUSE!
QUICK, PENFOLD, TO THE MARK III! WE MAY STILL BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM!
OH, DRAT!
WHAT IS IT, D.M.? GNATS? POISON IVY? THE HEARTBREAK OF PSORIASIS?
BAP!
WHAP!
SLAP!
WHAP!
I'VE LOST THE KEYS! THEY MUST'VE GOTTEN SUCKED INTO THAT GIANT VACUUM! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!
IT'S A DIRTY JOB, BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO IT!
AND SO...
ANY LUCK, PENFOLD?
KOFF! WHEEZE! YES...D.M.! AS THEY SAY...IT'S IN THE BAG! CHOKE!
KOFF!
KOFF!
KOFF!
SOON, DANGER MOUSE IS BACK ON PATROL...READY TO DEFEND OUR WORLD FROM INSIDIOUS EVIL!
WELL, WE DIDN'T CAPTURE GREENBACK, BUT WE DID PUT A STOP TO HIS BALLOON SHENANIGANS! EH, PENFOLD?
YOU SAID IT, D.M.! IF NOTHING ELSE, HIS EGO'S BEEN DEFLATED! HEE HEE!
THE END 10

TRUTH, HONESTY AND A DIFFERENT SLICE OF PIZZA!!

McCain

TEENAGE MUTANT HERO TURTLES™ PIZZA MINI SLICES

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2037

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